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LIFE OF CHARLES PICHEGRU, GENERAL IN CHIEF OF THE ARMY OF THE NORTH, IN THE SECOND AND THIRD YEARS OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC, AND AFTERWARDS A MEMBER OF THE LEGISLATIVE BODY.

WHATEVER blame and opprobrium may juſtly be thrown on certain characters who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves in the courſe of the French revolution, it cannot be denied that the individuals who compoſed the armies inſpired with the love of country, and daily riſking their lives to ſave it, deſerve to be honoured. Indeed, if courage be, as it has often been affirmed, the firſt of virtues in a man, we may look to the military leaders of the new republic for the antient and beſt character of theſe our enemies.

The profeſſion of arms unqueſtionably inſpires ſentiments of honour, and to the credit of the military of France, it muſt be allowed, that their conduct evinced as much when, on the 26th of May 1794, the furious decree at the inſtance of the Committee of Public Safety was paſſed by the Convention, "that in future no quarters ſhould be given to Britiſh or Hanoverian troops;" for upon a conference among the officers, it was reſolved not to execute it, but govern themſelves by thoſe rules of war which civilized nations have, as it were by compact, agreed upon as beſt calculated to ſoften its violence and its calamities.

We have had occaſion to obſerve, in a former number of our work, that to write a hiſtory of a brilliant campaign, as it is called, is but to paint ſo many ſcenes of carnage; and that, however the horrors of death and diſaſter may be diminiſhed or concealed by the "pride, pomp, and circumſtance of glorious war," it is no leſs to be deplored, that the jealouſies, the paſſions, and the ambition of man, ſhould be able to ſet one half of the human race upon deſtroying the other. The warfare it is our lot to treat of in the following pages, and which holds out the high military character of Pichegru, is perhaps of as ſanguinary a caſt as any the hiſtorian's pen can deſcribe; for as the General at this period (in common with the generals of the day) lay under ſome ſuſpicion of not being, what the French termed, "*à la hauteur des circonſtance*," the Convention ſent two of its members to conſult with him, or rather to direct him what river he ſhould paſs, and what town he ſhould take. Now, as theſe deputies (often ſtyled *Pro-conſuls*) were unacquainted with military affairs, they ſometimes inſiſted upon the General taking the courſe they preſcribed, as appearing a more direct and deſirable object; whereas, if the choice had been left to the commander himſelf, he might by a *detour* of only a few days delay have been equally aſſured of gaining the point, and at the ſame time of ſaving three, five, or perhaps ten thouſand lives. This is a fact which every one who followed the campaigns of 1793 and 1794 can teſtify. The French armies, however, from their multitudes, reſembling impetuous torrents, bore down every thing before them. Deriving a kind of ſupernatural courage, too, from the object they were taught to believe they contended for, it would not have appeared ſurpriſing if the leaders of the armies oppoſed to them had expreſſed their doubts, as Lord Howe did in the American conteſt, whether any force that could be brought againſt them would ultimately prevail.

Pichegru was born the 16th of February, 1761, at Arbois, in the Department of Jura. He was about five feet eight inches high, of a dark complexion, black eyes, and very full eyebrows. His noſe was rather large, and his mouth wide, but he had good teeth. His forehead was low, but his whole figure was manly, and his countenance expreſſed a gravity and penetrating fineſſe.

Pichegru received a good education, and was originally intended for the church. He was even admitted into

the Minimas, as a Frère of that order; but the eccleſiaſtical life not ſuiting the activity of his diſpoſition, he made a ſecond election for the choice of arms.

This was, however, long before the revolution, nor did it take place till he had obtained the age of twenty-ſeven. It was in the year 1783 that he made a journey to Straſburgh, and firſt entered into the artillery, the regiment of Metz, then in garriſon in that city.

About the year 1786 he was ſeverely wounded in the right hand at exerciſe: one of his fingers was reverſed, and his hand almoſt divided in two. As this accident was ſuppoſed to have incapacitated him for farther ſervice, the miniſter was applied to for the ordinary penſion aſſigned to artilleriſts; but the ſhort period of his ſervice proving an obſtacle to this deſign, the major of the regiment, by reaſon of his good and regular conduct, and from motives of humanity, propoſed to make him a ſerjeant, the pay of which would be a ſupport to him. His wound, however, ſhewing a favourable diſpoſition to heal, and his manners partaking more of the ſcholar than of the private ſoldier, he was perſuaded to perſiſt in the career he had adopted by choice. He enjoyed the general eſteem of his comrades, and the friendſhip and countenance of his field officers; ſo that in leſs than three years more he was placed on the ſtaff of his regiment as adjutant, and a little time after had the commiſſion of third lieutenant.

Early in the year 1792 he quitted the artillery to diſcipline a regiment of national guards. After the above battalion, by his rigorous attention, had been rendered in a very ſhort time completely fit for ſervice, his reputation obtained him an appointment on the ſtaff of Cuſtine's army, and it was in this ſituation that he acquired the knowledge of that ſpecies of ſervice which was beſt adapted to develope his military talents.

It was at this epoch that the military ſervice in France bore a ſtriking reſemblance to that of Turkey. The generals in chief, like the Grand Viziers, were extolled on a victory, but loſt their heads after a defeat. Notwithſtanding this, as the Grand Signior never was at a loſs for a military leader, ſo the French officers puſhed on for promotion, without conſidering the fate of their predeceſſors, and the danger of the precipice up which they were climbing.

The execution of Cuſtine and Houchard opened the way for the rapid promotion of Pichegru, whoſe name was ſcarcely known to the public till Milhaud, the deputy from Cantal, with the army of the Lower Rhine in 1793, made an eulogy on him to the *Jacobins*. In the ſame year, Pichegru himſelf made a report of the victory of Haguenau to the Convention, and ſoon after announced his ſucceſſes near Landau. In 1794, he ſucceeded Jourdan in the command of the Army of the North, when he wrote to the *Jacobins*, ſwearing to exterminate tyrants, and to adopt for his laſt words, "*Vive la Republique! Vive la Montagne!*"

The new generals of the Republic have not improperly been compared to *comets;* they dazzled; their movements were out of all rule; they threatened deſtruction, and often as ſuddenly diſappeared. Pichegru's farther diſpatches to the Convention form an uninterrupted nomenclature of ſucceſſes. He took the camp of Cæſar almoſt as ſoon as he was at the head of the Army of the North; on which occaſion Barrere, who reported the victory to the Convention, made a conſiderable diſplay of his oratory. After ſeveral other advantages gained at the head of his army, he proceeded with rapid ſtrides through the maritime Flanders. Upon the fall of Robeſpierre, his army expreſſed its gratitude to the Convention for the vengeance it had excited.

The ſignal victory gained by Jourdan at the village of Fleurus over the combined armies gave riſe to a plan for a winter campaign, which has immortalized the name of Pichegru.

The above battle, ſo hardly fought by the French, was as deciſive of the fate of Flanders, as that of Marengo has ſince proved with reſpect to Italy, for it left no inſurmountable obſtacle on Pichegru's right to the entry of his army in Holland, and on his left all was clear, ſince the attack on Dunkirk by the Duke of York had failed; and Oſtend, Bruges, and Ghent, as well as every place to Antwerp on the Scheldt, were quickly in the poſſeſſion of the republicans.

To the credit of Pichegru's talents, it ought to be mentioned in this place that the campaign of this year would have made a much more brilliant figure if he had been allowed to follow

his own judgement; but he received orders from the Committee of Public Safety, which were too imperative not to be implicitly obeyed. He had formed the project of paſſing the Scheldt near Oudenard. His deſign was to ſeparate Clairfait from the Engliſh army under the Duke of York, and to prevent his retiring to Bruſſels, thereby to fight both commanders ſeparately. After this he propoſed to place himſelf behind the enemy's army then acting on the Sambre, in which caſe he would, in all probability, have deſtroyed it, or put it in a ſtate of impoſſibility to act with the other armies. By theſe meaſures he could not have failed to make a junction with Jourdan. The project was allowed at the time to be vaſtly well conceived, and has ſince been highly extolled by David, who has written an accurate journal of the campaigns of Pichegru. The General's own plan would undoubtedly have greatly economiſed human blood, and he has been blamed for not endeavouring to convince the Committee of its ſuperior advantages: but the writer abovementioned obſerves, that, on the ſubject of diſobedience of orders, the *ultima ratio* of the then government of France was, *The Tribunal Revolutionnaire.* He, nevertheleſs, ſucceeded in carrying the deſigns of the French government in Holland into full effect, and completing, in a few months only, a conqueſt which Lewis XIV was a long while attempting in vain.

Now, although Lord Moira with his five thouſand men had, by a ſkilful march from Oſtend to Ghent, ſaved that little army of his own, and contributed to the ſafety of that of the Duke of York, yet the latter, thus reinforced, was not able to reſiſt the French in their determination to paſs the Scheldt.

Notwithſtanding the French had ſet at nought the antient military maxim of not leaving ſtrong poſts behind them in the hands of the enemy, yet they grew very impatient at not having in their poſſeſſion Valenciennes, Condé, Queſnoy, and Landrecies, which had been taken from them the year before. At the ſame time therefore that Pichegru was ordered to prepare for beſieging Breda, came out another wild decree from the Committee, ſignifying that, if the garriſons of thoſe places refuſed to ſurrender at the firſt ſummons, they ſhould not be allowed to capitulate, but every man be put to the ſword. The brave commander of Queſnoy did his duty, and by his anſwer taught a leſſon to all thoſe extravagant legiſlators who would ſet the laws of war and the rights of nations at defiance. He ſaid he ſhould act as became a ſoldier, and added that "*no nation has a right to decree the diſhonour of another nation.*"

The French troops were as eager as Pichegru to commence the ſiege of Breda; but as the army of the Sambre and Meuſe had not yet driven the Auſtrians from the banks of the Meuſe, the right of the General would, of conſequence, have been very much expoſed. This conſideration, together with the difficulty of obtaining ſuch vaſt ſupplies of proviſions as were neceſſary for him, determined Pichegru to let the army remain in the neighbourhood of Antwerp eighteen days.

Perhaps there is no part of Pichegru's conduct which does him more honour as a general than his forecaſt and caution at this moment. The chief ſupply of bread for his army had been drawn from Liſle; and, if he had been too haſty to advance into the heaths of Dutch Brabant, his army might have been unprovided for, and the whole expedition fail.

Sufficient carriages could not be had for conveying the firſt article of life to the troops; and the horſes deſtined for that ſervice were ſo bad, and ſo ill uſed, that thirty or forty were ſaid to die out of every convoy. In the above interval, therefore, eſtabliſhments for affording him theſe indiſpenſable ſupplies were formed at Ghent, Mechlin, and Antwerp. He was now enabled to ſecond the movements of the army of the Rhine in the Palatinate, and alſo thoſe of the armies of the Sambre and Meuſe.

He left Antwerp the 20th of Auguſt, and on the 24th took a poſition near Jurulhout. The Duke of York, appriſed of this movement, was compelled to fall back upon Bois-le-Duc, and, encamping near Heeſwick, left Breda to the ſtrength of its garriſon, the Dutch army remaining at Ramdyke.

Valenciennes and Condé falling about this time again into the hands of the French, and thereby affording an evident proof that places, however ſtrong, cannot hold out long without covering armies, Pichegru determined to run all hazards, and not beſiege Breda, but

paſs it, and, purſuing the Engliſh army, oblige it to croſs the Meuſe. He therefore, on the 4th of September, took a poſition near Meerle; and while he detached a conſiderable body of cavalry to within ſight of Breda, he purſued his march to Boxtel, where he met with five or ſix thouſand men of the enemy. This poſt was naturally entrenched by the Dommel, and by a deep ditch: for the French to make an attack, it was neceſſary to paſs, firſt the ditch, and then the river; the bridges were all broke down. By ſwimming, and by the aſſiſtance of planks, the General overcame theſe obſtacles, and took a part of the oppoſing force priſoners. From this circumſtance, and the Duke of York's reſerve being worſted in an affair on the 15th of September, Bergen-op-zoom, Breda, and Bois-le-Duc, were left to their fate. If Pichegru had waited to beſiege Breda and the other ſtrong places mentioned, it would have required ſo many men, that the Engliſh army would not have been compelled to retire as it did before ſuperior numbers; nor would Pichegru have advanced far enough towards the United Provinces in time to avail himſelf of the favourable and ſeaſonable froſt for completing the conqueſt of all Holland.

The unexampled fatigue Pichegru had undergone rendered it neceſſary that he ſhould have ſome repoſe. Accordingly, after announcing the capture of Bois-le-Duc, the repreſentatives Bellegarde and Lacombe ſignified to the Convention the neceſſity of a temporary retreat being allowed to a general who had endured the continued fatigues of two campaigns, in all which time, it was obſerved, he had never been beaten. Pichegru took up his abode at Bruſſels, and to Moreau was confided the command of his army.

The Army of the North was at this time before Nimeguen; and though, from having contracted an inveterate cutaneous diſorder, which obliged him to have recourſe to baths and other remedies, he could not be a witneſs of what was going on, he did not fail regularly to correſpond with Moreau and Jourdan, and to aſſiſt them in his advice.

Only to trace, as with a pencil, the ſucceſsful courſe of the French armies at this period, bewilders the imagination, and would occaſion the reader to conſider whether what is treated of is real, or only romance. He ought, therefore, to be appriſed of the political condition of Holland at the time of the French invaſion, which, in conjunction with the circumſtance of one of the ſevereſt froſts experienced for many winters, was calculated to render Holland an eaſy conqueſt to a general leſs fortunate and leſs experienced than the one ſent againſt it.

In any other ſeaſon of the year than that in which Pichegru reſumed the command of the army, it would have been impoſſible to conquer Holland, on account of its waters. An army can ſcarcely make a ſtep without meeting with a lake, a dyke, or a river. All the pontoons which the French had would have been inſufficient to the purpoſe. The roads are all made on dykes or marſhes. The paſſage of an army over them would have broken them down, and conſequently have rendered a retreat, if not impoſſible, highly dangerous. In a moment of extreme danger and diſtreſs, it may be preſumed that, if the Stadtholder and the Batavian people had been united, they would have conſented to open the ſluices of North Holland, by which all Weſt Frieſland, the province of Holland, and a part of that of Utrecht, would be laid under water. They could alſo have cut ditches from the rivers, inundate the eaſtern provinces, and thereby throw inſurmountable obſtacles to an invading army.

In the ſpring or ſummer theſe means might have been adopted, whatever inconveniencies or hardſhips the Dutch themſelves could have experienced from them: the anceſtors of the Prince of Orange had actually uſed them againſt Lewis XIV.

A froſt of uncommon ſeverity, however, put theſe conſiderations out of all queſtion. It not only converted the waters into a ſolid maſs, affording a free and eaſy paſſage for men, horſes, and heavy artillery, but it would appear to have benumbed the faculties of every one of the natives, and left activity and vigour only to the French. This effect, however, cannot be ſo much aſcribed to the power of the weather on the bodies of the inhabitants as to the political influence of the government on their minds.

The houſe of Naſſau had been gradually loſing its credit and authority for a number of years, and it had a great many enemies among the wealthy

part of its ſubjects, on account of its late uſurpations.

It may be remembered that, in the year 1579, the Batavians elected a chief to ſave them from ſlavery. The truſt and title of Stadtholder are therefore as antient as the republic itſelf. The powers, however, conferred on this officer were confined to the direction of the forces by land and ſea. This dignity was elective, and ſubject to be ſuppreſſed. It was actually ſuppreſſed in the ſeventeenth century for the ſpace of twelve years; viz. from 1660 to 1672. The people expreſsly reſerved to themſelves the legiſlative, adminiſtrative, and judiciary powers. But it is in vain that the people take precautions for dividing the powers and reſerving their rights: every elected chief inclines naturally to become abſolute maſter whenever he finds an opportunity. If he has the force in his hands, he will ſoon make uſe of it as a proof of his right.

In 1747, the Stadtholder began to attack the Batavian conſtitution, in rendering this dignity hereditary to all his poſterity, male and female. This unconſtitutional ſtretch of power naturally diſpleaſed a people jealous of their liberty; it nevertheleſs did not occaſion an exploſion.

In 1787, the laſt Stadtholder openly attacked the civil and political liberty of the Dutch. Not contented in being governor-general, captain-general, and grand-admiral, he would inſiſt upon influencing the legiſlative body, and the inferior adminiſtrations. He ſucceeded ſo well in this view, that there remained in Holland neither legiſlator, magiſtrate, nor even burgomaſter of the ſmalleſt villages, but who were nominated by him or his partizans. The diſcontented were about to riſe in revolt, when the King of Pruſſia ſent the Prince ſome of his troops, which, according to the language of deſpotic princes, brought thoſe people to reaſon, who ſo loudly exclaimed againſt the flagrant uſurpation. The Stadtholder enjoyed his newly aſſumed prerogations as long as he continued the ſtrongeſt; but no ſooner did the French appear with the ſcroll of "Liberty and Equality" on their arms, than he found himſelf the weaker, and, foreſeeing what was likely to happen, offered to make peace with the invaders, which was denied him. He next propoſed an armiſtice, and this demand was rejected.

So much of the political ſtate of Holland it was thought neceſſary to lay before the reader, that he might not be at a loſs for the reaſon why the French found rather *allies* than enemies in the Dutch people.

The above ſketch of the late political condition of a country, once ſo renowned for its courage and endurance, will account for the celerity with which Venloo, Nimuegen, Breda, and Grave, were taken by the Republicans.

This diſpoſition of the Dutch, ſo obviouſly favourable to the French intereſt, put the former on a footing of jealouſy and diſtruſt with the Engliſh. Indeed, this diſlike went ſo far as to give encouragement to a repreſentation made in print by the French author abovementioned, that at Nimeguen, on the night of the 8th of November 1794, when the Engliſh retired from the city, they drew back the bridge to the right of the river, burnt it, and left the Dutch only in the place: but, what is worſe, the ſame author affirms, that at the time the gates of the place were opened to the republican troops, and that they were poſſeſſing themſelves of Dutch ſoldiery who had ſurrendered in their boats, the Engliſh fired as well on them as on the French. It would be deſirable to ſee theſe particulars contradicted, that an ill-will might not be cheriſhed and perpetuated between two nations ſo long in amity with each other. When the armies of the Rhine and of the Sambre and Meuſe had advanced proportionably forward, Pichegru left his retreat, and placed himſelf again at the head of the armies.

The rigour of the ſeaſon had already ſhewn itſelf, and flattered him with the hopes of realiſing his projects upon Holland. Early in December the Meuſe was frozen over, and the ice was ſtrong enough in many places to paſs over it; and, in a few days after, the Waal became a ſolid piece of ice. This incident was too favourable for the active mind of Pichegru to loſe a moment. He ordered the brigade of General Daëndels, and that of General Oſten, to paſs the Meuſe upon the ice, and proceed againſt the Iſle of Bommel. The Hollanders made a very feeble reſiſtance, and the garriſon of Fort St. André in a ſhort time ſurren-

dered. It is impoſſible to ſay whether the low ſtate to which the loyalty of the Dutch had fallen, or the low ſtate at which the thermometer ſtood, contributed moſt to this ſpeedy conqueſt. The former was at leaſt at the point of perfect indifference, and the latter was ſeventeen degrees below the freezing point. Sixteen hundred priſoners were made on that day, and a great number of cannon and ſmall arms beſides ammunition were taken.

It might appear degrading to our own army, embarked in ſo hopeleſs and unhappy a cauſe, to delineate the progreſs of the ſucceſsful republicans at this time, and of courſe the correſpondent retreat of the Britiſh forces; firſt, under his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, and afterwards under General Abercrombie. At all events, it muſt be irkſome to an Engliſh painter, however diſpoſed to be impartial, to find the prominent figure, being an enemy, derives its light from the obſcure poſition of his friends. The French writers who have celebrated the achievements of their generals have been too apt to throw out inſinuations againſt the Engliſh for the part they ſuſtained in this memorable campaign; for inſtance, in the engagement which took place on the 11th of January, 1795, upon croſſing the Waal, below Nimeguen, the ſucceſsful termination of which affair put an end to all chance of preventing the invaſion of every one of the United Provinces, one of the French hiſtorians applauds the firmneſs of the Auſtrians, while he inſinuates that the reſiſtance of the Engliſh was feeble.

The entire ſucceſs of the four brigades under the French generals Vandamme, Compere, Jordon, and Reunier, allowed Macdonald the facility of paſſing the river at Nimeguen in the ſmall boats with ſeveral companies of grenadiers, by which he poſſeſſed himſelf of Fort Knoſſemburg, the garriſon being obliged to abandon it.

As this laſt ſtruggle of the allied armies failed of ſucceſs, and was attended with the loſs of artillery, priſoners, ſtores, &c. it was ſoon followed by deputations from the province of Utrecht to the French, by the departure of the Prince of Orange, by the capitulation of the province of Holland, and, laſtly, by the entrance of the French into Amſterdam on the 26th of January 1795. After the conqueſt of the United Provinces, the Army of the North became diſpoſeable, except 25,000 men, which the two governments agreed ſhould be left in Holland. The reſt were employed in reinforcing the active armies.

Pichegru was now ordered to direct the movements of the army of the Rhine and Moſelle. He nevertheleſs preſerved the chief command of thoſe of the Sambre and Meuſe, and of the North. The firſt continued to have Jourdan at the head of it, and Moreau was named General in Chief of that of the North.

On the 1ſt of April, Pichegru was called up to Paris to take the command of the armed force which was to be employed againſt the inſurrection which threatened a new revolution. Paris was at this time declared to be in a ſtate of ſiege, and Pichegru, as General in Chief, marched againſt the inſurgents in that part of the capital called the Cité, and thoſe in the ſection of Quinze-Vingts. He reported to the Convention, that its orders were executed; and, in conſequence of this ſpeedy ſuppreſſion of rebellion, the refractory members were tranſported to Cayenne, whither, ſtrange to tell, this General, a ſhort time after, was (oh, ſtrange reverſe! oh, caprice of fortune!) himſelf baniſhed.

Soon after this, he fell under ſuſpicion of having been tampered with by the baniſhed royaliſts. He was removed from the command of the armies, and Moreau ſucceeded him. In the next year (the 5th of the Republic) he was choſen a deputy for the department of Aube, to replace the one-third of the Convention going out. He was elected preſident, and in the next month accuſed the Directory of ſiniſter and perfidious deſigns, and propoſed to define the conſtitutional limits of the government. Soon after this, placards were ſtuck up on the walls of Paris, ſignifying, that the agents of the Pretender were active in opening the way to the return of royalty; that Imbert-Colomès, one of the members of the Council of Five Hundred, was the treaſurer to Louis XVIII; and that Pichegru was implicated in this affair. He was immediately arreſted by General Angereau, and on the memorable day, 18th Fructidor (4th of September, 1797) was condemned to be tranſported to Cayenne. Whatever might have been his deſign, whether to place

himſelf at the head of the government, or to reinſtate the baniſhed family, there can be no doubt of his having held a correſpondence, through an intermediary channel, with the Prince of Condé. Several letters were found in the porte-feuille of the Count Entraigues at Venice, containing the particulars of a converſation between Pichegru and the Count de Montgaillard on the ſubject of a counter-revolution. The porte-feuille containing theſe documents was opened at Montebello, in the preſence of the Generals Bonaparte and Clarke; and if the papers contained in it were not ſufficient to eſtabliſh the facts alledged againſt him, the countenance and aid he received from the diſtinguiſhed perſonages out of France, who had made him offers, confirmed the whole. This occurrence contributed in a great degree to give effect to the meaſures which Bonaparte adopted afterwards for poſſeſſing himſelf of the ſupreme power, civil and military.

Pichegru was put on board the Vaillante, at Rochfort, and conveyed along with Barthelemy of the Directory, and many ſuſpected members of the legiſlature and others, to French Guyana.

The French are always ready at expedients; the General was not wanting in this reſpect: he contrived to get away from his place of ſlavery, and, arriving in London, had an interview with Mr. Wickham and others in the then adminiſtration. On the very day he was obſerved in our Houſe of Peers attending the debates, his name was inſcribed on the liſt of emigrants.

He was engaged by the Engliſh government to aſſiſt the Auſtrian armies with his advice, and alſo held conferences at Augſburg with MM. Precy and Dundré upon the intereſt of the coaleſced powers. Of the recent enterprize which occaſioned his falling into the hands of his implacable enemies, nothing ought to be ſaid but with great caution, and on the beſt authority, ſince the lives of a great many perſons of diſtinction may be thereby farther endangered; ſince it will be from the connection, or imputed connection, with the Engliſh government that the chief colour for condemning them will be drawn.

People are conſiderably divided in opinion as to the cauſe of this General's death. We know that the priſons which contain great political captives are ſeldom without their *mutes*, who have the bowl, the dagger, or the bow-ſtring, always at hand. There are thoſe, however, who find reaſons enough for his committing ſuch a ſuicide, in his high ſenſe of honour, of delicacy towards others, and of conſiſtency in his own conduct.

Thus one of the illuſtrious modern generals, who had ſo much diſtinguiſhed himſelf, and attached immortality to a name which, but for the French revolution, might never have been known, ended that life in a loathſome priſon, which for ſeveral years of it had been glorioufly ſpent in camps and uninterrupted victories. Well may it be ſaid, "take phyſic, pomp," for ambition, that dropſy of the ſoul, frequently deſtroys the great, as well as its ſucceſsful career often enſlaves many.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

I AM proud that my remarks on the poetry of Cunningham were ſuch as to entitle them to a place in your Magazine. This is a ſufficient inducement for me to proceed with them, and they ſhall, therefore, form the ſubject of the preſent letter.

The poetry of Cunningham often exhibits ſtrength and elegance. He is not a ſervile imitator; he paints from nature, and often obſerves that ſymmetry in his aſſociations, which is the greateſt beauty of the Muſe. His images are ſeldom diſcordant; and, as his language is always appropriate, it may be affirmed, there are few writers capable of affording a more unmixed ſatisfaction to a reader of taſte. In his "*Contemplatiſt*" there are many

beautiful lines: take for example the following.

" Behind their leafy curtains hid
" The feather'd race, how ſtill!
" How quiet now the gameſome kid,
" That gamboll'd round the hill!

" The ſweets, that bending o'er their
" banks,
" From ſultry day declin'd,
" Revive in little velvet ranks,
" And ſcent the weſtern wind.

" The moon, preceded by the breeze
" That bade the clouds retire,
" Appears among the tufted trees
" A Phœnix neſt on fire.

" But, ſoft! the golden glow ſubſides,
" Her chariot mounts on high;
" And now in ſilver'd pomp ſhe rides
" Pale regent of the ſky.

" Where time upon the wither'd tree
" Hath carv'd the moral chair,
" I ſit, from buſy paſſions free,
" And breathe the placid air.

" The wither'd tree was once in prime,
" Its branches brav'd the ſky:
" Thus, at the touch of ruthleſs time,
" Shall youth and vigour die."

You will, I apprehend, agree with me, that the idea contained in the cloſing lines of the third ſtanza is exquiſite, and highly poetical; nor is that of the *moral chair* leſs beautiful: they both evince a tender ſenſibility in the mind of the author, and an accurate obſervance of nature. I believe them both to be original, at leaſt as far as my acquaintance with poetical imagery enables me to ſpeak. The aptneſs of his compariſons, too, of the moral and the natural world are expreſſive, and always ſpeak a heart feelingly alive to the more tender connections of ſociety. What, indeed, can be more beautiful than the following ſimile?

" Sleep and her ſiſter Silence reign;
" They lock the ſhepherd's fold:
" But, hark! I hear a lamb complain;
" 'Tis loſt upon the world!

" To ſavage herds that hunt for prey
" An unreſiſting prize;
" For having trod a devious way
" The little rambler dies.

" As luckleſs is the virgin's lot
" Whom pleaſure once miſguides,
" When hurried from the halcyon cot
" Where innocence preſides.

" The paſſions, a relentleſs train!
" To tear the victim run;
" She ſeeks the paths of peace in vain,
" Is conquer'd—and undone."

The concluding ſtanzas of this little poem breathe a pleaſing and moral ſtrain of poetry. I know not whether regret for the melancholy fate of the author influence me, but certainly I think that evident marks of a genius far from common are diſcoverable in many of his productions; and in this opinion you will, I truſt, more willingly coincide, when I lay before you his "*Elegy on a Pile of Ruins*," a compoſition, which, if not ſuperior, is by no means unequal to the exquiſite elegy of Gray. To ſurpaſs that, indeed, would perhaps be impoſſible; but on the ſcore of equality, few, I venture to aſſert, have higher claims than that of our paſtoral poet.

I cannot, however, diſmiſs his "Contemplatiſt" without tranſcribing the concluding ſtanzas.

" Yon village, to the rural mind,
" A ſolemn aſpect wears;
" Where ſleep hath lull'd the labour'd
" hind,
" And kill'd his daily cares.

" 'Tis but the churchyard of the night,
" An emblematic bed!
" That offers to the mental ſight
" The temporary dead.

" From hence I'll penetrate in thought
" The grave's unmeaſur'd deep;
" And, tutor'd, hence be timely taught
" To meet my final ſleep.

" 'Tis peace—(the little chaos paſt)
" The gracious moon's reſtor'd!
" A breeze ſucceeds the frightful blaſt
" That thro' the foreſt roar'd.

" The nightingale, a welcome gueſt!
" Renews her gentle ſtrains;
" And Hope, juſt wand'ring from my
" breaſt,
" Her wonted ſeat regains.

" Yes—when yon lucid orb is dark,
" And darting from on high,
" My ſoul, a more celeſtial ſpark!
" Shall keep her native ſky.

" Fann'd by the light, the lenient
" breeze,
" My limbs refreſhment find;
" And moral rhapſodies like theſe
" Give vigour to the mind."

In his " Landſcape" there is little above mediocrity; the images are ſuch as might be ſuggeſted to any indifferent obſerver of nature. Goats, ſheep, and cows; the boſom of a river receiving the dazzling beams of the ſun; the mill at work; linnets ſinging, and other ſuch obvious ideas, are here thrown into verſe; ſo that you may conceive it offers little either for cenſure or praiſe. It may however be ſaid, that if it poſſeſs no uncommon beauties or excellence, it offends as little by its errors; and ſhould there be found nothing which the mind can dwell upon with ecſtacy or delight, it offers nothing which can offend the moſt rigidly poetic taſte, or the warmeſt admirer of paſtoral effuſions. But to give you a ſpecimen, I will tranſcribe what are perhaps the beſt lines in it.

" Fork-tail'd prattlers, as they paſs
" To their neſtlings in the rock,
" Darting on the liquid glaſs,
" Seem to kiſs the mimick flock.

" Where the ſtone-crop lifts its head,
" Many a ſaint and pilgrim hoar
" Up the hill was wont to tread
" Barefoot, in the days of yore.

" Guardian of a ſacred well,
" Arch'd beneath yon reverend
" ſhades,
" Whilom in that ſhatter'd cell
" Many an hermit told his beads."

I now paſs with pleaſure to his elegy, and, that I may not injure a production really excellent by mutilated quotations, allow me to treſpaſs on your attention by an entire tranſcription. In doing this, I flatter myſelf I ſhall afford you a pleaſure equal to my own; a pleaſure which every genuine lover of poetry muſt feel in peruſing the moral ſtrains of departed, and, I had *almoſt* ſaid, unknown worth.

In the following elegy you will, as I before hinted, perceive many inſtances of our author's predilection for alliterative verſe; and in few poets will you find it employed with greater elegance, harmony, and propriety.

An Elegy on a Pile of Ruins.

Aſpice murorem moles, præruptaque ſaxa! JANUS VITALIS.
Omnia, tempus edax depaſcitur, omnia carpit. SENECA.

" In the full proſpect yonder hill com-
" mands
" O'er barren heaths and cultivated
" plains,
" The veſtige of an antient abbey ſtands,
" Cloſe by a ruin'd caſtle's rude re-
" mains.

" Half-buried there lie many a broken
" buſt,
" And obeliſk and urn, o'erthrown
" by time;
" And many a cherub there deſcends
" in duſt
" From the rent roof and portico
" ſublime.

" The rivulets, oft frighted at the ſound
" Of fragments tumbling from the
" tow'rs on high,
" Plunge to their ſource in ſecret caves
" profound,
" Leaving their banks and pebbly
" bottoms dry.

" Where rev'rend ſhrines in gothic
" grandeur ſtood,
" The nettle or the noxious night
" ſhade ſpreads;
" And aſhlings, wafted from the neigh-
" b'ring wood,
" Thro' the worn turrets wave their
" trembling heads.

" There Contemplation, to the crowd
" unknown,
" Her attitude compos'd and aſpect
" ſweet,
" Sits muſing on a monumental ſtone,
" And points to the memento at her
" feet.

" Soon as ſage ev'ning check'd day's
" ſunny pride,
" I left the mantling ſhade in moral
" mood,
" And, ſeated by the maid's ſequeſter'd
" ſide,
" Sigh'd as mould'ring monuments I
" view'd.

" Inexorably calm, with ſilent pace
" Here Time hath paſs'd—what ruin
" marks his way!

" This pile, now crumbling o'er its hal-
" low'd baſe,
" Turn'd not his ſtep, nor could his
" courſe delay.

" Religion rais'd her ſupplicating eyes
" In vain, and Melody her ſong ſub-
" lime;
" In vain Philoſophy with maxims wiſe
" Would touch the cold unfeeling
" heart of Time.

" Yet the hoar tyrant, tho' not mov'd
" to ſpare,
" Relented when he ſtruck its fi-
" niſh'd pride;
" And, partly the rude ravage to re-
" pair,
" The tott'ring towers with twiſted
" ivy tied.

" How ſolemn is the cell, o'ergrown
" with moſs,
" That terminates the view yon cloiſ-
" ter'd way:
" In the cruſh'd wall a time-corroded
" croſs,
" Religion-like, ſtands mould'ring in
" decay.

" Where the mild ſun, thro' *ſaint-enci-*
" *pher'd glaſs*,
" Illum'd with mellow light yon
" duſky aiſle!
" Many rapt hours might Meditation
" paſs,
" Slow moving 'twixt the pillars of
" the pile.

" And Piety, with *myſtic-meaning beads*,
" Bowing to ſaints on ev'ry ſide in-
" urn'd,
" Trod oft the ſolitary path that leads
" Where now the ſacred altar lies
" o'erturn'd.

" Thro' the gray grove, between thoſe
" with'ring trees,
" 'Mongſt a rude group of monu-
" ments, appears
" A marble imag'd matron on her knees,
" Half-waſted, like a Niobe in tears.

" Low levell'd in the duſt her darling's
" laid!
" Death pity'd not the pride of
" youthful bloom;
" Nor could maternal piety diſſuade
" Or ſoften the fell tyrant of the
" tomb.

" The relics of a mitred ſaint may reſt
" Where mould'ring in the niche his
" ſtatue ſtands;

" Now nameleſs as the crowd that
" kiſs'd his veſt,
" And crav'd the benediction of his
" hands.

" Near the brown arch, redoubling
" yonder gloom,
" The bones of an illuſtrious chief-
" tain lie;
" As trac'd among the fragments of
" his tomb
" The trophies of a broken fame
" imply.

" Ah! what avails, that o'er the vaſſal
" plain
" His rights and rich demeſnes ex-
" tended wide?
" That Honour and her knights com-
" pos'd his train,
" And Chivalry ſtood marſhall'd by
" his ſide?

" Tho' to the clouds his caſtle ſeem'd
" to climb,
" And frown'd defiance on the def-
" p'rate foe;
" Tho' deem'd invincible, the conq'ror
" Time
" Levell'd the fabric, as the founder,
" low.

" Where the light lyre gave many a
" ſoft'ning ſound,
" Ravens and rooks, the birds of
" diſcord! dwell;
" And where Society ſat ſweetly
" crown'd,
" Eternal Solitude has fix'd her cell.

" The lizard, and the *lazy lurking bat*,
" Inhabit now perhaps the painted
" room,
" Where the ſage matron and her
" maidens ſat,
" Sweet ſinging, at the *ſilver working*
" loom.

" The trav'ller is bewilder'd on a waſte,
" And the rude winds inceſſant ſeem
" to roar;
" Where in his groves, with arched
" arbours grac'd,
" Young lovers often ſigh'd in days
" of yore.

" His aqueducts, that led the limpid
" tide
" To pure canals, a cryſtal cool ſup-
" ply!
" In the deep duſt their barren beau-
" ties hide;
" Time's thirſt, unquenchable, has
" drain'd them dry.

" Tho' his rich hours in revelry were
" ſpent,
" With Comus and the laughter-
" loving crew,
" And the ſweet brow of beauty ſtill
" unbent,
" Brighten'd his *fleecy moments* as
" they flew:

" Fleet are the fleecy moments, fly
" they muſt;
" Not to be ſtay'd by mock or mid-
" night roar;
" Nor ſhall a pulſe among that moul-
" d'ring duſt
" Beat, wanton, at the ſmiles of
" beauty more.

" Can the deep ſtateſman, ſkill'd in
" great deſign,
" Protract but for a day precarious
" breath?
" Or the tun'd follower of the ſacred
" Nine
" Sooth with his melody inſatiate
" Death?

" No—tho' the palace bar the golden
" gate,
" Or monarchs plant ten thouſand
" guards around,
" Unerring and unſeen the ſhafts of
" fate
" Strike the devoted victim to the
" ground.

" What then avails ambition's wide-
" ſtretch'd wing,
" The ſchoolman's page, or pride of
" beauty's bloom?
" The crape-clad hermit, and the rich-
" rob'd king,
" Levell'd, lie mix'd promiſcuous in
" the tomb.

" The Macedonian monarch, wife and
" good,
" Bade, when the morning's roſy reign
" began,
" Courtiers ſhould call, as round his
" couch they ſtood,
" ' Philip! remember thou'rt no
" ' more than man.

" ' Tho' glory ſpread thy name from
" ' pole to pole;
" ' Tho' thou'rt merciful, and brave,
" ' and juſt,
" ' Philip! reflect thou'rt poſting* to
" ' the goal
" ' Where mortals mix in undiſtin-
" ' guiſh'd duſt!'

" So Saladin, for arts and arms re-
" nown'd,
" (Egypt's and Syria's wide domains
" ſubdu'd)
" Returning, with imperial triumphs
" crown'd,
" Sigh'd when the periſhable pomp
" he view'd.

" And as he rode high in his regal car,
" In all the purple pride of conqueſt
" dreſt,
" Conſpicuous o'er the trophies gain'd
" in war
" Plac'd pendent on a ſpear his bu-
" rial veſt,
" While thus the herald cried—" 'This
" ' ſon of pow'r,
" ' This Saladin, to whom the na-
" ' tions bow'd,
" ' May in the ſpace of one revolving
" ' hour
" ' Boaſt of no other ſpoil but yonder
" ' ſhroud!'

" Search where ambition rag'd, with
" rigour ſteel'd,
" Where ſlaughter like the rapid
" lightning ran,
" And ſay, while Mem'ry weeps the
" blood-ſtain'd field,
" Where lies the chief, and where
" the common man.

" Vain then are pyramids and motto'd
" ſtones,
" And monumental trophies rais'd
" on high;
" For time confounds them with the
" crumbling bones,
" That, mix'd in haſty graves, unno-
" tic'd lie,

" Reſts not beneath the turf the pea-
" ſant's head
" Soft as the lord's beneath the la-
" bour'd tomb?
" Or ſleeps one colder in his cloſe clay-
" bed
" Than th' other in the wide vault's
" dreary womb?

" Hither let Luxury lead her looſe-
" rob'd train,
" Here flutter pride on purple paint-
" ed wings;
" And from the moral proſpect learn—
" how vain
" The with that ſighs for ſublunary
" things."

You have now the whole poem before you, and may form your own opinion. You will, I doubt not, in

* Perhaps *verging to the goal* would have been more poetic.—*Poſting* conveys a mean and colloquial idea to the mind.

in reading it, have obſerved ſeveral highly poetic expreſſions; ſuch as *ſaint-enciphered glaſs* (Stan. XI.)—*myſtic-meaning beads* (Stan. XII.)—*lazy lurking bat—ſilver working loom* (Stan. XX.) and many others needleſs to enumerate.

While on the ſubject of poetry, allow me to preſent, as a ſeaſonable relief to the preceding, a ſublime conception of a right learned antiquary; i. e. Mr. John Pinkerton. In his "*Rimes*" is the following beautiful concluſion to a *Melody on the Harp of Oſſian:*

"To hide the King of Day,
"In vain the clouds diſplay
"Their ſhade;
"Soon as the King of Day
"Aſſumes meridian ſway
"They fade."!!!

It would be difficult for burleſque to go beyond this.

The ſame learned antiquary publiſhed ſome time ſince, under the fictitious name of *Robert Heron, Eſq.* his *Letters of Literature*, a production which reflects little credit either upon his candour, his learning, or his good-breeding. The language is often mean and colloquial, even to vulgarity. His ideas on many ſubjects are crude and uninformed*; and the inſolence and contempt with which he treats authors of celebrity and genius are to the laſt degree puerile and diſguſting. The book deſervedly gave great offence on its firſt appearance; and indeed few of Mr. Pinkerton's works (except his laſt) have excited much eſteem in the public mind. Such an overbearing vanity is conſpicuous in all of them, and ſuch a boyiſh confidence in his own abilities, that the moſt patient of his brother authors have at length grown weary of him.

Of his *Letters of Literature* I may perhaps ſpeak in ſome future letter; for the preſent I conclude by ſubſcribing myſelf, &c.

WILLIAM MUDFORD.

* Mr. Pinkerton imagined our language was very inelegant and inharmonious: he thought it much more barbarous *now* than in the days of Chaucer; and he therefore rendered a paper of Addiſon's, from the Spectator, into his own improved manner; of which (as it is a pity any ſcientific exertions ſhould be loſt, and I fear his book is near its end) I ſubjoin for your peruſal the following ſhort quotation:

"*When he had raiſen mya thôtea by thoſé tranſporting eira whica he played, to taſté thea pleaſurea of hiz converſation, az I looked upo him liké oné aſtoniſhen, he beckoned to me ando, by the waving of hiz hando, directed me to approach thé place wheré he ſat:*"!!! Do not forget that this is meant for Engliſh.

A SYSTEM OF COSMOLOGY, INTENDED AS AN INTRODUCTION TO THE GENERAL STUDY OF HISTORY.

[Continued from page 475.]

RESPECTING the laws of the Gauls, we are almoſt wholly in the dark, as the Druids, who had the keeping and interpreting of them, were ſo averſe to diſcloſing any part of their learning and knowledge. They could have advanced, however, but very little towards any regular ſyſtem, as we find it was a method of deciſion univerſally aſſented to by them, to refer all ſorts of conteſts to ſingle combat, either in the caſe of diſputes concerning property, or on account of injuries, or affronts (particularly among the better ſort) given or received. When they were not ſatisfied with a judicial verdict, they generally decided it by ſingle combat, which the magiſtrates could not deny them permiſſion to do, when once inſiſted on by either party: nor could either of them decline the challenge without giving up the point, and being branded with ignominy. This cuſtom muſt have taken place on their ſeparating into ſo many different governments; for when they were more united under one form, the deciſions of the Druids were final on all occaſions, and it was the moſt dangerous thing to oppoſe them.

The Gauls had ſuch a ſingular contempt for life, when not accompa-

nied with liberty and martial deeds, that, either upon the appearance of ſervitude, or incapacity for action through old age, wounds, or any chronical diſeaſe, they either put an end to their days themſelves, or prevailed on their friends to do it for them. In cities, when they found themſelves ſo ſtraitly beſieged that they could hold out no longer, inſtead of capitulating, they uſually put their wives and children to death, and then killed one another. Strabo maks a very judicious remark on this extreme ferocity of the Gauls, which is, that it very much facilitated the conqueſt of them; becauſe their pouring thus furiouſly their numerous troops upon ſuch an experienced army as the Romans were, and under the conduct of ſuch a commander as Cæſar, their want of conduct and circumſpection tended only to increaſe the number of their own ſlain, inſtead of repelling the enemy. Whereas thoſe in Spain, by obſerving a more prudent conduct, and choice of the moſt advantageous grounds and ſtrong paſſes, rendered the conqueſt of them more difficult and longer in completing: which inſtance, of courſe, will ſerve as a ſufficient deſcription of their martial diſcipline, except that we may add, that the uſe of armed chariots, the ſame as thoſe of the Britons, joined to their exceſſive bravery and celerity of attack, never failed to do great execution.

Next to the military art, which though their great favourite was but indifferently cultivated among them, eloquence ſeems to have been the attainment they moſt prided in: for as they received from their infancy moſt of their inſtructions from thoſe poems which were compoſed by the bards and Druids, which were chiefly of the heroic kind, ſo they became early accuſtomed to a pompous and high flown ſtyle. But as the Druids ſo rigidly obſerved their law of never committing any part of their learning to writing, it was not poſſible that any great advancement in that, any more than in any other part of their condition, ſhould be made by the people in general. It is therefore highly probable, that as the intereſt of the Romans led them to uſe every means calculated to deſtroy that high power and aſcendancy the Druids poſſeſſed over the people, that they purpoſely encouraged this natural bent of the Gauls, in order to undervalue thoſe demogogues; for we are told that academies were founded in ſeveral parts of Gaul. One at Autun, in the time of Tiberius, contained forty thouſand ſtudents; and others were inſtituted at Lyons, Bourdeaux, Thouloufe, and Narbonne.

Hunting was a conſiderable diverſion with the Gauls, as well as with the more northern nations; and their country abounding likewiſe with vaſt foreſts, it became the more neceſſary, leſt they ſhould be overrun by various kinds of animals. They had proper hounds for the different natures of the chaſe, and were ſo very fond and careful of them, that a conſiderable fine was impoſed on thoſe who ſtole them, which, if the culprit was unable to pay, was changed to the puniſhment of kiſſing the dog's poſteriors, which, as it affixed ſo ridiculous a diſgrace on the offender, was never forgot, and rendered his life miſerable.

Notwithſtanding their extreme love of feaſting, they were very careful to keep the younger part of ſociety under ſtricter diſcipline, to preſerve their health and activity, obliging them to keep their bellies within the compaſs of a girdle of a certain ſize, either by faſting, running, or other exerciſe; for if they grew fat enough to exceed the bounds of it, diſgrace attended them, and they were alſo fined. Though theſe are but trifling obſervations to inſert, yet they ſerve to give us ſome notion of their manners, and are

curious, as antient authors have thought them worth preſerving.

Though their banquets were extremely profuſe and extravagant, their manner of partaking of them was entirely barbarian, holding in their hands the piece of whatever diſh they had made choice of, and tearing it with their teeth. The preſident of the feaſt drank firſt of the cup, or rather pitcher, which he then paſſed to the gueſt who ſat next to him, as they all drank out of the ſame veſſel; from which circumſtance poſſibly aroſe the cuſtom of drinking to one another, which was alſo common to the Perſians, Greeks, and Romans, as well as the Scythians and the more northern people. Drunkenneſs might as well be charged on the Germans, who, at leaſt, equalled them in it, if we had not the inſtance of Charles the Great, who was forced to make ſevere laws againſt it; and, in particular, obliged the judges on the bench even, and the pleaders, to continue faſting during the trial of any cauſe. It has been, as it ever will be, a very univerſal vice, for we find even the Myſians*, a kind of monkiſh tribe among the Scythians and Thracians, who were obliged by the rules of their order to abſtain from all ſtrong liquors, contrived to intoxicate themſelves, like the Turks with opium, by the ſmoke of ſome odoriferous weeds; which exhilarated them without the ill effects cauſed by the exceſs of wine†.

The lazineſs imputed to the Gauls was rather owing to their pride in martial exploits, which made them look on work as beneath them; hence aroſe their contempt of all handicraft trades, and, in ſucceeding ages, that rooted prejudice againſt all mercantile employments, which induced the man of high birth, though unfortunately the inheritant of a very ſmall patrimony, to endure with patience the ſevereſt frowns of fortune, rather than degrade himſelf by embracing the honeſt and lucrative, though painful and laborious, employment of the merchant. Thus much will ſuffice for our account of the Gauls in France: let us now take a view of thoſe diviſions of them who ſettled in the other ſouthern parts of Europe.

[*To be continued.*]

* Herodot. l. i.

† Poſidon. ap. Strab. l. vii.

THREE DAYS AT POTZDAM.

[Concluded from page 484.]

Picture Gallery.

THIS gallery, which may be conſidered as one of the fineſt buildings in Europe, is of ſimple architecture, conſiſting only of a ground ſtory. The centre is marked by a ſemicircular projection: over the pediments of the windows are the buſts of the moſt celebrated painters and ſculptors, The gallery has a cupola in the middle, over which, upon a little turret, is a gilt ball entwined by a dragon, or ſerpent, under the pounces of an eagle.

In the front of the building are eighteen ſtatues, of white marble, eight feet ten inches in height, repreſenting the arts and ſciences, and bearing other ſymbolical alluſions. Between each ſtatue is a fine marble vaſe, three feet ten inches high, encircled by a ſerpent of lead.

The edifice contains a veſtibule, from which a flight of ſtone ſteps lead up to the palace of Sans Souci.

The gallery is two hundred and thirty-ſix feet in length by thirty-three in breadth. Its length compriſes three diviſions; the firſt and laſt of which are one hundred and two feet long each, and the centre one is thirty-two feet in length. At the farther end of the gallery a door leads to a cabinet ten feet long; which may in fact be conſidered as forming part of the gallery, extending its length to two hundred and forty-ſix feet.

The pannels, commencing at about three feet from the ground, and

terminating at the cornice, are fifteen feet in height. The cornice, with the frieze and architrave, forming a rich entablature, is ſupported by ſixteen columns, ſeventeen feet high, of a ſingle block of Carrarian marble (with gilt bronze capitals), diſtributed at the two extremities of the gallery, and at the middle diviſion. The piers between the windows, and at each end, are inlaid with giallo di ſienna, giallo antico, and white marble. The pavement is compoſed of yellow Sienna and white Carrarian marble, inlaid alternately in rhombs. This figure, of all others, forms the prettieſt pavement; as it fills up ſpace with the preciſion of geometrical proportion, while it ſatisfies the eye with a pleaſing variety.

Over the door, at each end, is an antique baſſo relievo of uncommon beauty, and in high preſervation, of the Polignac collection, each of them ſix feet long and three feet high. The one over the entrance is of Carrarian marble, and repreſents three female figures of exquiſite beauty, and two genius': it was found in the ſepulchre of Livia, the wife of Auguſtus. The ſubject I could not diſcover preciſely, nor could I meet with any body able to give me the information I wiſhed for on the matter. The other relievo, at the oppoſite end, is of Salina marble, and was found in the palace of Nero: it repreſents the hiſtory of Bacchus and Ariadne. There are fourteen figures in this beautiful piece, which cannot be too much admired for the expreſſion and eaſe of the figures, as well as the fine diſpoſition of the group. By the great glaſs door, in the centre of the gallery, are two fine antique ſtatues; the one Julia, the daughter of Auguſtus, found in the villa of Marcius, of the Polignac collection; the other a daughter of Niobe, of the Bayreuth collection.

Four ſtatues, made at Paris by the King's order, viz. Mars and Venus, by Couſton; Diana, by Vaſſé; and Apollo, by Le Moine, are diſpoſed on each ſide of the doors, at the two ends of the gallery.

On ten brackets are placed ſome fine antique marble buſts, of the Polignac collection.

The reaſon of the preference given to Parian marble in general is noticed by the Abbé Winckelman, as follows; viz.

" On trouve des ſtatues, dont le marbre paroit comme fondu, ou paitri, d'une maſſe laiteuſe ſans aucune apparence de grain. C'eſt là ſans doute le plus beau: et tel etoit apparement le marbre de Paros, le plus rare, et le plus eſtimé de tous. Cette ſorte de marbre a de plus deux autres qualités qui manquent au plus beau marbre Carrarien. La première eſt ſa moleſſe, ou pour mieux dire ſa douceur: il ſe laiſſe travailler comme de la cire, et on en peut faire des ouvrages de la plus grande fineſſe, comme des cheveux, des plumes, &c. Celui de Carrare, au contraire, eſt dur, et s'écaille lorſque l'on le tourmente trop. Sa ſeconde qualité eſt ſa couleur, qui approche de la couleur de chair, au lieu que le Carrarien a une blancheur eblouiſſante." Hiſt. de l'Art, vol. 2, p. 61.

On Painting.

" PICTURA eſt muta Poeſis; poeſis loquens pictura," ſaid the antients. Had painters been always men of education and literature, what admirable productions might the world not have had? But natural talents, improved by the poliſh of ſtudy and practice in the art, have too frequently remained unſupported by that correctneſs of taſte in the choice of ſubjects, and the manner of treating them, which can alone proceed from a mind cultivated and enriched by an intimate acquaintance with the beautiful fictions of poetry, and the intereſting facts of hiſtory. From this deficiency of mental improvement in the generality of the profeſſors of the delightful art of painting, proceeds the heterogeneous aſſemblage

of objects, and the low, trivial, whimſical, and abſurd ſubjects, which are ſo often ſubſtituted for the ſublime matter which great hiſtorians and poets may be ſaid to have ſketched out, as it were, for the pencil.

Fortunately for the art, moſt of the great maſters have frequently touched the ſubject which, of all others, is the beſt calculated to breathe into them the celeſtial inſpiration of genius. The art of painting is eſſentially indebted to religion for its improvement; and the fineſt productions of the pencil are unqueſtionably thoſe which are formed on holy ſubjects. The Nativity, the Paſſion, the taking from the Croſs, the holy Family, the Miracles wrought by our Bleſſed Saviour, beſide various parts of inſpired hiſtory, have been worked on, with unrivalled perfection, by the Italian and Flemiſh maſters. Mr. Walpole ſays, with much truth, "that if ſome of the firſt reformers had been at liberty to ſay exactly what they thought, they would have permitted one of the moſt ingenious arts, implanted in the heart of man by the Supreme Being, to be employed towards his praiſe."

The admirable pencil of Raphael, Rubens, Guido Rheni, is never ſo ſublime as when employed in pourtraying the divine caſt of countenance, which the ſpirit of devotion has happily ſucceeded in uniformly aſcribing to the heavenly character of Jeſus.

The Cloſet at the End of the Gallery.

THIS apartment is of white marble and Verd antique. Over the door a very fine baſſo relievo, by Tiammingo, repreſents children playing upon various inſtruments. This cloſet contains moſt of the particularly eſteemed pictures; at leaſt, thoſe which the King was particularly partial to.

The Lobby, leading from the Gallery.

THIS lobby contains many antique ſtatues, buſts, &c. which we had not time to notice particularly, as the day was already far advanced; it was the laſt we had to ſpend at Potzdam; and the Temple of Antiques remained yet to be ſeen; we therefore haſtened thither, taking in our way the

Knights Houſe.

THIS building, which forms the left wing of the palace, correſponds in ſite, ſize, and architecture, with the Picture Gallery. It formerly ſerved, in winter, as a green-houſe, for keeping the orange-trees; and in ſummer it anſwered the purpoſe of a theatre for dramatic performances; but, ſince the year 1771, the King appropriated it to the purpoſe of a kind of banqueting houſe for thoſe periods when it was uſual with him to have public days, on which he received and entertained the knights and other military perſons of diſtinction.

Before the edifice are 26 beautiful ſtatues, finiſhed in the quarry of Carrara, upon the fineſt antique models. The apartments in it, containing various valuable antique ſtatues, buſts, &c. beſide pictures, are as follow.

Firſt Gallery,

OF compoſition imitating white marble, with blue borders reſembling lapis lazuli. The ceiling of this gallery, or ſaloon, as well as all the other ornaments, were deſigned and gilt by Sartori and Merk; the paſquet is white and bluiſh marble interlaid.

Two tables of uncommonly large dimenſions, formed of Malaga agate, conſtitute a ſplendid ornament to this apartment; the ſlabs of them are extremely beautiful and valuable, by reaſon of the fine teints in the pellucid undulations of the ſtone.

After paſſing through three apartments, the pannels of which are fitted up with different Italian compoſition-marbles, particularly one imitating the Chryſopraſas of Sileſia, which diffuſes an unco

degree of luſtre, one arrives at a fine

Saloon, in the Centre of the Wing.

THIS ſaloon is of white Sileſian marble, with a border and paſquet of red Sileſian jaſper marble; the ceiling and frieze are ornamented with highly-finiſhed relievos and painting; the latter repreſenting Venus with the Loves, and attended by the Horæ and the Graces.

There are five gilt brackets againſt the pannels, on which are placed ſome very fine buſts.'

There are ſeveral other apartments in this wing, but as they contain nothing but what may be found in other palaces, we ſhall truſt to the imagination of thoſe who have ſeen ſumptuous and royal dwellings to form their idea of them, while we paſs to the

Temple of Antiques.

THIS is a circular building of 45 feet diameter, and receives light through a dome which is glazed; the interior is entirely fitted up and ornamented in a fine ſtyle with Sileſian marble of various kinds. This temple is the repoſitory of antique ſtatues, buſts, &c. of the collections of the Cardinal of Polignac, the Margravine of Bayreuth, the Baron de Stoſche, Chevalier Natali, and others.

In the middle of the temple ſtand in a circle ten antique ſtatues, with modern heads. They are meant to repreſent the family of Lycomedes, in which Ulyſſes diſcovers Achilles diſguiſed as a girl. Theſe ſtatues are moſtly fine, principally as to the dreſſes. They are upon pedeſtals of Carrarian marble, and are, according to the Polignac catalogue, as follows; viz.

Ulyſſes in the habit of a merchant; the ſculpture Roman, the marble Parian.

Achilles dreſſed as a girl, holding in his hands military arms.

One of the daughters of Lycomedes looking at herſelf in a mirror; Grecian ſculpture, Parian marble.

Another of the daughters of Lycomedes in the ſame attitude; of ſimilar ſculpture and marble.

A third daughter, with one knee on the ground, trying on buſkins; alſo Grecian ſculpture and Parian marble.

The Queen raiſing her with her ſceptre, and holding in her other hand a purſe, as if about to pay the merchant. This ſtatue is Roman ſculpture, and of Carrarian marble.

The eldeſt of the daughters holding a caſket of trinkets. This is of Grecian ſculpture and Salina marble.

Another, reſting againſt a rock, with her legs croſſed, and holding a bracelet: of Grecian ſculpture and Parian marble.

Deidamia looking at Achilles; of ſimilar ſculpture and marble.

The youngeſt daughter ſhewing to her ſiſters a purſe full of money; alſo of Grecian ſculpture, and Parian marble.

The real hiſtory of theſe ſtatues, which is worth relating, is given by the Abbé Winckelman as follows: "Cardinal de Polignac," ſays he, "found ten ſtatues without heads at a country-houſe near Freſcati; and it was ſuggeſted to his eminence that they made a group which repreſented Lycomedes' family and Achilles, who was dreſſed in women's clothes. The fancy was ſtriking, and immediately adopted. The eleves of the French ſchool were employed to make heads for the ſtatues; which they did, and gave them ſmart countenances too," ſays the Abbé, 'leur donnerent des viſages à la mode ſelon leur coutume.' The head of the pretended Lycomedes was made after that of the celebrated Baron de Stoſche. This group ſold at a great price, and was extolled as a piece of admirable ſculpture."

There is a great number of little antique ſtatues of bronze of exquiſite workmanſhip, diſpoſed upon tables againſt the walls round the temple; where alſo the curious will find a multitude of vaſes, funeral hetruſcan, and other urns, pateras, lachrymals, ſimpulums, cyathi, amphoræ, ampullæ, lampades both of iron and braſs, fibulæ, and a variety of minute articles of worſhip, as well as of domeſtic and perſonal uſe.

Cabinet of Medals, Gems, Coins, &c.

In an adjoining cabinet are the medals and coins claſſed by Monſ. de Stoſche, librarian to the King, and keeper of the Cabinet of Arts and Curioſities at Berlin, under Frederick the Second.

The Grecian medals are ranged in hiſtorical order.

The Roman medals of Emperors, families, Conſuls, with thoſe relating to civil and military tranſactions of the Roman people, are ranged in alphabetical and chronological order.

The coins of various kinds and ages, of gold, ſilver, braſs, and other metals, are extremely valuable.

There is alſo a very fine collection of the moſt beautiful gems, cameos, intaglios, cryſtals, ſtones, &c. which formed the cabinets of Baron de Stoſche, Count de Oddam in Holland, Mr. de Pfau, and other connoiſſeurs.

It would be needleſs to enter into a detailed account either of the medals, coins, or gems, &c. as the curious antiquarian and connoiſſeur may collect the moſt ample and ſatisfactory information on all thoſe ſeparate articles, in the following learned and ingenious works; viz.

" Theſaurus Brandenburgicus ſelectus, ſcilicet, Gemmarum et Numiſmatum Græcorum in Cimeliarchâ Electoris Brandenburgici elegantiarum ſeries." Kolln ſur la Spree, 1696. 3 vol. fol. with cuts.

" Spicilegium variarum ex antiquitate elegantiarum." Berlin, 1697. fol. with cuts.

"Gemmarum quarundam Dactyliotheca Gorlei." Berlin, 1697. 4to.

" Catalogus Numiſmatum antiquorum tam Græcorum quam Romanorum ex argento et ære Collectoris Caſp. De Pfau."

" Deſcription des pierres gravé de feu Monſ. le Baron de Stoſche, par Monſ. l'Abbé Winckelman, Florence." 4to.

The above collection, which was originally formed by Frederick I, was extremely augmented and enriched by Frederick II; and has been much increaſed under his late Majeſty Frederick William II.

Concluſion.

I had now certainly ſeen a good deal, and much yet remained to be viewed, both at Sans Souci and the Marble Houſe, &c. that I had not leiſure to notice; but the day was cloſing, and it began to be time that I ſhould return to the hermit. I wandered then through the woods, directing my courſe towards Potzdam by the light of the moon, which was riſing in ſplendour, and already ſilvered the white heads of the marble gods and goddeſſes, emperors and empreſſes, fawns and ſatyrs, " carentes anima," which people thoſe ſilent groves. I reached, at length, the hermit, and not many months after landed in England; well ſatisfied, that, ſince it fell to my lot to be abroad, I had paſſed my time in Germany rather than any where elſe. Nor ſurely ſhould I ſince have had reaſon to alter my opinion in that reſpect, had the time of my journey been placed at a ſubſequent period:——Gentle Reader, be not ſurpriſed at my words, neither be offended with me, if I give you a hint,—that at ſuch times as you ſhall in future be poſſeſſed with a deſire of travel, *you beware to direct your courſe to thoſe parts of the world only, from whence you can be certain of making good your retreat whenever you may think of returning home.* H. S. S.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

AS the effects of reading are allowed to be great and important, it is of conſequence that what is read ſhould be conducive to the intereſts of morality and the well-being of ſociety. High names carry with them high authority; and men are often fearful of queſtioning with aſperity the principles of that man who carries the world upon his ſide. But puſillanimity is not the characteriſtic of a mind ardent in its enquiry after truth, and ſuch I confeſs is mine; I ſhall therefore venture to ſubmit to your readers the juſtneſs of two remarks made by Dr. Prieſtley in his *Lectures on Hiſtory and General Policy, &c.* 4to. 1788.

At p. 348 of this work, he obſerves, that "the object of criminal law is to leſſen the number of crimes in future, and thereby to give every man a ſenſe of his perſonal ſecurity; and if this could be done without the actual puniſhment of any criminal, ſo much evil would be prevented as his puniſhment implies. Conſequently puniſhment has *no reference to the degree of moral turpitude in the criminal.* It has been juſtly obſerved, that, properly ſpeaking, a man is not hanged for ſtealing a ſheep in this country, but that by the terror of his puniſhment ſheep may not be ſtolen; and that without any anxiety perſons may leave their ſheep in the fields unguarded."

I do confeſs, Mr. Editor, that this diſtinction appears to me to be very frivolous, and very falſe. It certainly is *not* juſt; for though it may perhaps be admitted, that the puniſhment of a criminal is rather to deter from a repetition in other people of the ſame offence, than to redreſs the injury already done; yet, in the puniſhment awarded for the perpetration of any crime, reference is certainly had to the degree of moral turpitude in the offender. Or if it were not ſo, our laws would be ſtill more ſanguinary than they confeſſedly are.

At p. 350 of the ſame work, Dr. Prieſtley makes an obſervation, which, in my opinion, is equally liable to objection with the former. "In order to inſpire terror, it is of particular conſequence that puniſhment ſhould immediately follow conviction; which was the caſe with all the ancient nations. Thus our Saviour, after being condemned, was immediately led to execution. Our mode of reſpiting, for the ſake of benefiting the ſouls of the criminals, has ariſen from a notion that ſuch repentance as that of a condemned criminal may be of ſome avail to him with reſpect to his future ſtate; a notion falſe and dangerous in the extreme, as it encourages the whole community to perſiſt in evil courſes, thinking that a few days or hours of repentance may cancel all their guilt, and prepare them for future happineſs."

I certainly conſider this as unworthy the pen of Dr. Prieſtley conſidered with regard to the juſtneſs of its deduction, and diſgraceful to his heart in reſpect to its tendency. A gloomy fanatic, delighting in ſcenes of blood, could not have ſuggeſted a more ſanguinary idea. Is it not the duty of a Chriſtian legiſlature to prevent an unprepared execution, and to allow the wretch who is guilty of murder, or of any heinous crime, ſome time to ſettle his account with his Maker? The conſequences which Dr. Prieſtley ſuppoſes to reſult from our preſent mode of proceeding do not appear probable. Few men, I believe, perſiſt in a courſe of robbery and murder, becauſe they have the comfortable idea of knowing that they ſhall be able to repent at their leiſure in one of the condemned cells of Newgate!

There is nothing ſo eaſy as to imagine conſequences; we may carry ſuch reaſonings to a height ſcarcely credible; and deduce ideal reſults from given cauſes by a ſpecious analogy, which experience and ſound reaſon contemn; and ſuch appears to me to have been Dr. Prieſtley's caſe in the above inſtances.

I am yours, &c.

June 4, 1804. DUMFROD.

ON CHINESE LITERATURE. LETTER II.

(Concluded from p. 496.)

BUT my little exemplification will have this peculiar advantage over the above, that the correſponding modern form will be put to each ſtyle of characters, in order that the curious may ſee with what care the main compoſition of characters has been preſerved the ſame for ſo many ages, and ſo wonderfully diverſified by taſte and caprice.

To accompany the modern *Kiai-xu** with a ſmall character, I have given one of thoſe forms, admiſſible only in the MS. ſtyle, which in my next I ſhall prove conſiderably different from the printing forms, though ſometimes engraven for the preſs. The reader, in the mean time, may refer to Dr. Montucci's obſervations in the Gentleman's Magazine, quoted in my firſt Letter.

For the claſſical *Ko-teu* I have ſelected an inſcription of four characters of the dynaſty *Xam*, above 1700 B.C., from pl. XXXVII of Lettre de Pékin; but I have corrected and interpreted it in modern Chineſe characters, by the aſſiſtance of the often quoted dictionary *Chuen-çu-lui*. It is executed in the uſual ſtyle of publiſhing inſcriptions among the Chineſe.

To all theſe ſpecimens I have added another, in which few Chineſe would find any difficulty; but it is well worth the notice of us Europeans. It is called *Siao-ſie* (*y*), or ſmall writing; being an abridged hand of the *Kiai-xu*, but marking more impreſſively the outlines of the component groups than the *Çao-çu* does. [See Mém. des Miſſion., vol. VIII, p. 128; and vol. IX, p. 397.]

All rough ſketches are ſo written by authors and others in China; and in this ſtyle the phyſician commonly writes his preſcriptions; the botaniſt the names of his ſimples; the naturaliſt thoſe of his minerals and foſſils; and even the ſeedſman the articles of his ſhop.

Hence my ſpecimens, Mr. Editor, are ſeven in all, exemplifying four of the moſt uſual antient, and three of the moſt uſual modern ſtyles already mentioned. Theſe I beg of you to arrange in one page, as directed by references, and with a correſponding Roman figure, as follows.

I. 斗科 *Ko-teu*, exhibiting four characters: 1ſt. *Ço*, *to make*; which, by the 6th rule of the *Lo-xu* [ſee above, p. 293], may mean *utenſil*. 2d. *Pao*, precious. 3d. *Çun*, wine veſſel. 4th. *Y*, a diſtinctive of veſſels for the hall of royal anceſtors only. Whence we collect that this inſcription was upon ſome magnificent vaſe, for the uſe of ſacrifices to the manes of the imperial family. See ſome of theſe veſſels in Lett. de Pékin, plate XLII.

II. 篆大 *Ta-chuen*, exhibiting the character *Ven*; literary compoſition.

III. 篆小 *Siao-chuen*, ſhewing the character *Fa*; mode, method.

IV. 書隸 *Li-xu*, being the character *Liu*; or law.

V. 書楷 *Kiai xu*, repreſenting the character *Pao*; precious.

VI. 寫小 *Siao-ſie*, the character *Lieu*; touch-ſtone, or *Lapis-Lydius*.

VII. 字草 *Çao-çu*, the character *To*; a ſort of large ſea-monſter, whoſe ſkin is ſo ſtrong, that the Chineſe make kettle-drums with it.

* The large form of this ſpecimen is alſo in the manuſcript ſhape, but it has all the ſtrokes of the printing ſtyle. I ſhall have a better opportunity of introducing ſpecimens of the latter in my next.

(*y*) This muſt be the ſort of writing alluded to by Semedo, chap. 6, quoted by Fourmont, Med. Sin., p. 14; and ſince the word *ſie* means alſo *to thank*, when written with a very different character, hence the wild interpretation given by him of the name of theſe characters, of *gratiarum aëtio!* Theſe characters, *Siao ſie*, are very common in prefaces.—Bayer miſlook them for the *Çao-çu*. [See the plate facing page 101 of his Gram. Sin. in Muſ. Sin., t. I.]

(I.)

作寶尊彝

(II.)

文

(III.)

法

(IV.)

律

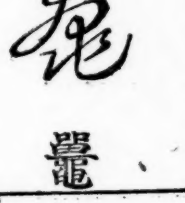
(V.)

寶

(VI.)

鑄

(VII.)



鼈

Excuſe, Sir, the exceſſive length of this Letter, which the importance of the ſubject neceſſarily demanded; and I remain, Sir, yours, &c.

SINOLOGUS BEROLINENSIS.

February 15, 1804.

FIRST ADDITIONAL NOTE TO LETTER II. [See *Note* * at page 230.]

NOTORIOUS PLAGIARISM IN DR. HAGER'S ANALYSIS.

Dr. Montucci, in his *Anſwer to the Reviewers* (to be had GRATIS of Meſſrs. Cadell and Davies, Strand), charges Dr. *Hager*, at p. 5, with having taken this *ſcheme* of the *hexagrams* from the Miſſionaries works; but Dr. *Hager*, far from referring to the Miſſionaries, prefixes the following words to the hexagrams: "Theſe *hexagrams* in Chi-" neſe books are commonly repreſent-" ed by eight circular figures thus."

Now I am free to ſay, that this is an abſolute FALSEHOOD. I have inſpected a dozen editions of the *Ye-kim*, and in no one have I found them ſo arranged! They are, however, to be ſeen in tom. II Des Mémoires des Miſſion., facing p. 189; and the Miſſionary muſt certainly have taken his ſcheme from an original Chineſe edition of the *Ye-kim*; but it muſt have been far from *common*, as Dr. *Hager* inſinuates.

The reader will perhaps ſay, *common* or *not*, has Dr. *Hager* taken his ſcheme of the *hexagrams* from the Miſſionary, or from a Chineſe book, no matter how ſcarce, as he wiſhes his readers to believe? I poſitively anſwer, with Dr. Montucci,—FROM THE MISSIONARY. Let but the reader follow me through the *obſervations* which I am about to make, and he will be thoroughly convinced of it.

I. We have ſeen in my ſecond Letter, p. 231, that theſe ſixty-four *hexagrams* are liable to an infinite variety of ſchemes; but when repreſented as at p. xx by Dr. *Hager* in eight ſeries (either circular, as there, or in a ſtraight line, as they moſtly are), with application to their eight *Kua*, or *trigrams*, as their *roots*, we may remain aſſured that each hexagram will be compoſed of that *trigram* to which it is attributed as its root, and of the repetition of the ſame, or of one of the other ſeven *trigrams*. Thoſe who poſſeſs editions of the *Ye-kim* may eaſily be convinced of this by practical inſpection; and thoſe who have none, muſt neceſſarily remain convinced, unleſs they be more willing to ſuppoſe the Chineſe to be the moſt fooliſh nation upon earth; for ſo they would prove themſelves, if, applying theſe *hexagrams* to their radical *trigrams* in as many diſtinct ſeries, they would diſtribute them in ſuch an awkward manner as to cauſe any of them to be attributed to a *root*, which is not its own. Men, indeed, of ſuch a way of thinking would not only be unfit to peruſe theſe obſervations, but even any of my pages; ſince in theſe ſheets I wiſh particularly to addreſs myſelf to men of liberal principles, and who, as ſuch, acknowledge the Chineſe to be a very ingenious people, and with ſome ſcientific talents.

From the above principle it follows, that in none of the *hexagrams* diſpoſed in eight diſtinct ſeries, as deſcribed, neither the *leading trigram* can be wanting, or any repetition of the ſame *hexagram* can ever take place.

Therefore all ſuch *hexagrams*, either *repeated*, or wanting the *leading trigrams*, are MANIFEST ERRORS in Dr. *Hager*'s ſcheme; and ſuch ones, as I obſerved in *Note* *, above quoted, amount to TWENTY-THREE.

II. It is no leſs evident, if we allow the Chineſe common ſenſe, that whatever be the ſignifications they attribute to theſe *hexagrams*, either philoſophical or ſuperſtitious, there muſt be ſome connection in thoſe ideas, which ought to be ſuppoſed linked together, as the *trigrams* are in the *hexagrams*; and conſequently their ſeries muſt proceed in an order conſonant to the ideas they are meant to ſignify. Therefore if ſome of the ſeries of ſuch *octagonal* figures in one ſcheme proceed like

thoſe of another, the remainder will naturally follow in a ſimilar progreſſion.

Hence if ſome of the *octagons* of Dr. *Hager* exhibit their ſeries of *hexagrams* like thoſe of the Miſſionary, the whole of them will continue in the ſame order; and whatever variation is found, muſt be attributed either to *errors* of the *plagiariſt*, or to *his artful tranſpoſition* of the *octagons*.

As to *errors*, we have ſeen (Obſ. I) the method of aſcertaining them, if not credited to be twenty-three in number, as aſſerted by me: as to *artful tranſpoſition*, it remains to be demonſtrated.

III. That there is a *tranſpoſition* in Dr. *Hager*'s ſcheme, it will be evident to any one who compares his page xx with that of the Miſſionary quoted above: but, ſince many may want theſe books, I muſt inform the reader, that the *trigrams*, of which Dr. *Hager* exhibits the characters in the centers of his *octagonal* figures, will be found diſpoſed in that order given by myſelf at p. 230, Letter II, on the authorities of Intorcetta, Couplet, Fourmont, and Viſdelou, if the Arabic figures I have annexed to them be applied to Dr. *Hager*'s ſcheme with that Chineſe mode of reckoning explained in the ſame *Note* *. But in the Miſſionary the *trigrams* reckoned with the ſame method proceed thus: 1, *Kien*; 2, *Chin*; 3, *Kan*; 4, *Ken*; 5, *Kuen*; 6, *Sun*; 7, *Li*; 8, *Tui*. Whence we are more and more aſſured of the ſingularity of the Chineſe edition from which he took his ſcheme.

On collating, therefore, the two ſchemes of Dr. *Hager* and the Miſſionary, it will be found that

Dr. *H.*'s I *octagon*	is the	I of the Miſ.
II	- - -	VIII
III	- - -	VII
IV	- - -	II
V	- - -	VI
VI	- - -	III
VII	- - -	IV
VIII	- - -	V

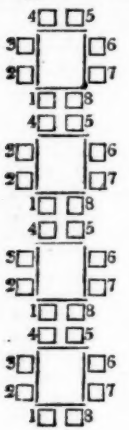
IV. But I promiſed to prove this *tranſpoſition* of the *octagons not* to be originally from a Chineſe author, but only ARTFULLY contrived by Dr. *Hager* to diſguiſe his BASE PLAGIARISM. To ſucceed in this, let the reader firſt take notice of other wilful alterations, which occur in the ſame page xx; viz. 1ſt, the Miſſionary has put in the centers of the octagons the pronunciation and ſignification of the leading trigram; to this Dr. *Hager* has ſubſtituted the Chineſe character correſponding to it, which he could get eaſily enough from any MS. dictionary; from the account of the *Ye-kim* by F. Viſdelou [ſee Le *Chou-kim*, par Mr. De Guignes, pl. IV]; or from any edition of the *Ye-kim*, for in none of them are they wanting. 2dly, The Miſſionary has put the pronunciation correſponding to the Chineſe characters attributed to the ſixty-four hexagrams (the fourth octagon only excepted), and this has been totally omitted by Dr. *Hager*: while the regularity of his plan required to ſubſtitute to theſe monoſyllables the correſponding characters, as he had done to thoſe in the centers. The moſt trifling edition of the *Ye-kim* would have been ſufficient to accompliſh the taſk, had he been himſelf equal to it. 3dly, The Miſſionary, no doubt, following the original, has ſhewn by Arabic figures round each octagon (the fourth only excepted) the progreſs of each ſeries of hexagrams. Theſe have been likewiſe omitted by Dr. *Hager*.

V. Nevertheleſs, taking each octagon of the Miſſionary, and accurately collating it with its correſpondent in Dr. *Hager*'s page xx, we ſhall find that the ſeries of the hexagrams proceed exactly in the ſame way in both, in one half of them (the *twenty-three blunders* above mentioned and the *two inverſions* ſhewn in *Note* * being ſuppoſed corrected), while the other half proceed quite the reverſe of thoſe of the Miſſionary. But it has been ſhewn (Obſ. II), that, if ſome of the ſeries of the hexagrams agree in two original ſchemes, the whole of them would agree; and yet, in our caſe, they do not. Therefore Dr. *Hager*'s ſcheme is not an original one, but only a copy of that of the Miſſionary diſguiſed as above deſcribed, and only BY ARTFUL TRANSPOSITION MOST WRETCHEDLY DISFIGURED.

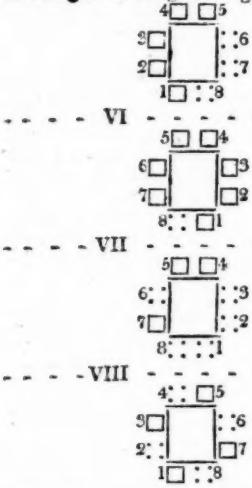
VI. Should the above proof not be admitted without ſome heſitation, the following obſervations will finally perſuade the attentive and candid reader.

The Arabic figures, and conſequently the ſeries of the octagons in the Miſſionary, proceed all regularly from right to left in the right column, and from left to right in the left column (ſuch muſt be the Chineſe method in ſimilar ſchemes, ſince we cannot doubt

of the originality of that of the Miſſionary), in the following manner *(a)*;

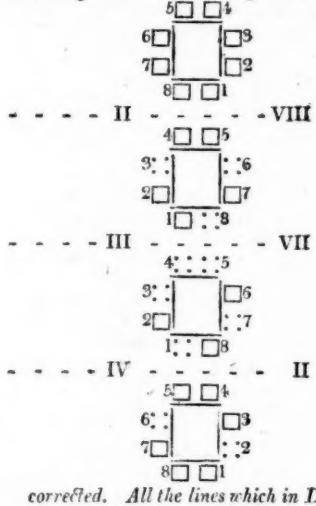


[the Miſſionary Dr. *Hager*'s V octagon being the VI in



while in Dr. *Hager*, although the ſeries of each octagon taken ſeparately (the twenty-three blunders and the two inverſions previouſly corrected) correſpond exactly with thoſe of the Miſſionary; yet, as they ſtand arranged in his ſcheme, if the ſeries of the hexagrams were ſhewn by Arabic figures, they would proceed partly from right to left, and partly from left to right, in the ſame column, thus:

[the Miſſionary Dr. *Hager*'s I octagon being the I in



N.B. *The* TWENTY-THREE *hexagrams that are* WRONG *in Dr.* Hager's *ſcheme are ſhewn in the above by theſe marks* : :, *and the two inverſions are repreſented corrected. All the lines which in Dr.* Hager's *octagons appeared dubious, being faintly black in the middle, have always been taken either for* broken *or* continuous, *as it favoured moſt the correction of his ſcheme. Hence the only three miſtakes in the Miſſionary's third* octagon *(being the VIth in Dr.* Hager's *ſcheme) have been conſidered as corrected by the* Doctor, *although the great number that occur of his own more than fully teſtify his having accidentally corrected them; ſuch ſubjects proving far beyond his reach.*

(a) Let your printer, Mr. Editor, put any thing he pleaſes to repreſent the hexagrams in theſe ſchemes: I have thought it uſeleſs to engrave theſe octagons to ſhew the ſixty-four hexagrams, which have been publiſhed, beſides the above mentioned plate of the Miſſionaries, by Couplet in his Confucius; and by F. Souciet in the 3d vol. of his "Obſervations ſur l'Aſtronomie, &c. des "Chinois."

VII. But let us for one moment ſuppoſe the above octagons placed in the two columns correſponding each to each with thoſe of the Miſſionary (the twenty-three *blunders* and the two *inverſions* being corrected); then would the Arabic numbers, and conſequently the ſeries of the hexagrams, proceed exactly in the way that was ſhewn above in the Miſſionary's ſcheme, as any one may perceive.

CONCLUSION.

Now it being impoſſible that any Chineſe ſcheme ſhould partly coincide with that of the Miſſionary, and partly not (Obſ. II), and much leſs that a Chineſe ſhould arrange the ſeries on the ſame column partly one way, and partly another (Obſ. VI), as in the above ſcheme of Dr. *Hager*'s page xx; while, on the other hand, if we were to place his octagons in the ſame order as thoſe of the Miſſionary, the ſeries would regularly proceed the ſame in both (Obſ. VII); it evidently follows, that the *tranſpoſition* of Dr. *Hager*'s octagons is not original, but an *artful* and *malicious* one, merely calculated to conceal from the reader his *plagiariſm*, all the eight octagons being only very awkwardly and very inaccurately copied from the Miſſionary, notwithſtanding his open inſinuation of having taken his ſcheme from Chineſe books.

Thus this contemptible abortion of the literary world, only with a view of ſhewing his pretended affluence of and familiarity with Chineſe authors and books, has impudently prefixed the words above cited to his *hexagrams*; while, far from hiding his PLAGIARISM from the judicious critic, he has betrayed an equal ignorance in mathematics, as well as in Chineſe literature, by not being aware of the abſurd irregularities that would take place through his SINISTROUS TRANSPOSITION of the octagons.

Such is this *Learned Doctor!* thus ſtyled, and huzzaed with repeated acclamations by the *Critical Reviewers*, who, ſuperior to him in nothing elſe than in the coarſeneſs of their ignorance, not contented with deceiving the public by beſtowing encomiums on their moſt abſurd extracts from Dr. *Hager's Analyſis*, have dared to join their voice in reviling Dr. Montucci for taking up the cauſe of Chineſe literature, and defending it againſt ſuch a junto as diſgrace literature itſelf! Indeed, Dr. Montucci was, perhaps, to blame only for uſing ſuch moderate and gentlemanlike language in his attack, while the mean replies from his opponents have plainly ſhewn, that even the filthieſt vulgarity of Billingſgate would have been too good to fit their jargon.

But what were the great charges caſt by them upon Dr. Montucci beſides their miſrepreſentations and abominable falſehoods? They found fault with his having borrowed from modern and common European books, and not having quoted his authorities in a title page! while, if taking accurately and with diſcrimination from modern and common European books were a juſt cauſe of crimination in Chineſe literature, Dr. Montucci might have anſwered his opponents, with *Juvenal*,

"*Loripedem rectus derideat, Æthiopem albus,*"

ſince three fourths of Dr. *Hager's Analyſis* are made up with extracts and quotations from the Philoſophical Tranſactions, the Mémoires des Miſſionaires, and the publications by De Guignes, though often miſrepreſented, mutilated, and injudiciouſly ſelected, as we have already ſeen, and much better ſhall ſee, in the ſequel.

And as to PLAGIARISM, no one will ſay, that whatever is introduced in a *title page* and *proſpectus* without quotations deſerves ſuch a name, ſince it is time enough ſo to do in the courſe of the work: on the other hand, it is plain enough that Dr. Montucci could not have meant to make a ſecret of the ſpecimens introduced in his title page, and that he would have given proper references in the courſe of his work [ſee his *Anſwer*, p. 5]; for, had he meant to do otherwiſe, he would never have employed Dr. *Hager*'s wood-engraver, as he plainly acknowledged in his *Anſwer*, p. 6.

But Dr. *Hager* and the *Critical Reviewers* juſtly deſerve the charge beſtowed by the former on Dr. Montucci, of LITERARY PLAGIARISTS and SERVILE TRANSCRIBERS; the one not only becauſe of this MOST INFAMOUS page xx, but alſo for his having impudently made his own the elementary characters moſt wretchedly copied and diſfigured from Fourmont's Meditationes Sin., as Dr. Montucci hinted in his *Anſwer*, pp. 5 and 8: and the others no leſs for having connived at the plagiariſms of the author they reviewed, and even impudently denied them, than ſervilely

tranſcribed and even increaſed the moſt ſtupid blunders of Dr. *Hager*, as I hope to prove, Mr. Editor, much better in my ſubſequent Letters.

SECOND ADDITIONAL NOTE TO LETTER II. [See page 495, Note (*t*)]

DR. HAGER'S PROFOUND IGNORANCE OF THE ANTIENT CHARACTERS OF THE CHINESE.

Nothing could have happened more untoward to the revival of Chineſe literature in Europe, Mr. Editor, than when a man was found ſomewhere in Sicily or Naples, who, unaware of that golden precept,

"*Nolite mittere margaritas veſtras ante porcos,*"

had the weakneſs to beſtow a Chineſe dictionary upon the conceited and arrogant Dr. *Hager*, who, ſuppoſing the poſſeſſion of ſuch a volume, without even the ſmalleſt inclination of ſtudying the Chineſe language, more than ſufficient to perſuade the literati of Europe that he knew what others did not, went from town to town, and from kingdom to kingdom, propagating his Chineſe ignorance, and paſſing it off for real knowledge. At laſt, his peregrinations led him amongſt us at *Berlin*; but he could meet with no ſucceſs there, ſince the ſight of a Chineſe dictionary could not excite in us the ſmalleſt admiration, accuſtomed as we are to the peruſal of the invaluable Chineſe collection in the Royal Library [ſee Miſcell. Berolin., vol. I, p. 87; alſo Bayer Muſ. Sin., p. 114 of his Gram. Sin.].

Dr. *Hager* then betook himſelf to London, and there, indeed, he met with unexampled ſucceſs; ſince, fortunately for him, the only VERY LEARNED GENTLEMAN capable of keeping his effrontery in awe, even by his reſiding in London, was then abſent. Dr. *Hager*, profiting by this circumſtance, publiſhed in London a PROSPECTUS for a publication of a Chineſe Dictionary; of which, ſuffer me, Mr. Editor, to tranſcribe a paragraph quite ſufficient to ſhew the merit of the whole performance, and eſpecially Dr. *Hager*'s TOTAL IGNORANCE of the antient Chineſe characters.

At page 159 of the *Monthly Magazine*, dated March 1, 1800, we read as follows:—"After the publication of "the moſt uſeful and neceſſary characters, ALL THE OTHERS contained in the *Hai-pien*, or *Su-hai*, as "well as the *Shuen-ſhu*, or characters "uſual in *inſcriptions* and *ſeals*, or other "forms of Chineſe and Japaneſe characters, may be given for the curious "IN AN APPENDIX."

Now, Mr. Editor, let me firſt obſerve to you, that this PROSPECTUS promiſed that the Dictionary itſelf was to contain about *ten thouſand* characters with their ſeveral variations. And then I ſhall certainly aſtoniſh you, by telling you that to ſuch a work an APPENDIX was promiſed, which *ten* engravers, finiſhing every day in the year (ſuppoſed of three hundred working days) *ten* characters each; being the utmoſt they could poſſibly do of the antient ones; would have been *ten years* and *four months* engraving alone;! ſince it could not contain leſs than *three hundred and nine thouſand ſix hundred and eighty-five characters!!!*

I will make Dr. *Hager* a preſent of his Dictionary *Su-hai*; ſince even in the Catalogue of Dictionaries prefixed to that entitled *Chim-çu-tum* [ſee Note *b*, p. 229], and publiſhed by Fourmont, Gram. Sin., from p. 505 to 511, no ſuch a Dictionary *Su-hai* is mentioned; although no leſs than *ſix* of them have the character *hai*; but they are called either, Nos. 65, *Yen-pien-hai*; 66, *Pim-pien-hai*; 67, *Lum-pien-hai*; 68, *Chim-pien-hai*; 73, *Yun-hai-kim*; or, 75, *Knei-hai-ça*. So, giving Dr. *Hager* his Dictionary *Su-hai* in the bargain, I ſhall only calculate the number of characters promiſed in this COMPENDIOUS APPENDIX from what remains of the cited paragraph of his PROSPECTUS.

Firſt, we are promiſed ALL THE CHARACTERS contained in the *Hai-pien*. This Dictionary is fortunately well known, and not wanting in the Royal Library at Berlin. It is neceſſary, firſt, to premiſe, that *Hai* means *ocean*; and that ſuch a character, by the VIth rule 借假 *Kia-çie* of the 書六 *Lo-xu* [ſee my 2d Lett., p. 238] is metaphorically introduced in the titles of thoſe dictionaries, whoſe collections are ſo very copious, that they may well be ſaid, even in our languages, to contain an *ocean of characters!* Such authors are not contented to exhibit in the modern ſtyle

書楷 *Kiai-xu* all the characters of the Dictionary *Chim-çu-tum*, being above 53,000: but they alſo contain, in a large form vaſt many of them, either obſolete, vulgar, or contracted, only exhibited by others in a ſmall ſhape in the courſe of the explanation; and, moreover, every individual form imaginable of the 斗科 *Ko-teu* and 篆小 *Siao-chuen* [ſee *ibid*, page 374], reduced ſtroke for ſtroke into the modern ſtyle *Kiai-xu*. Hence we read in the Preface of the *Hai-pien*, that this work contains *fifty-one thouſand one hundred* and *twenty-nine* modern characters, called by the author 新 *Sin*, or recent; and, moreover, *two hundred* and *nine thouſand ſeven hundred* and *ſeventy* characters called 舊 *Kieu*, or obſolete. Dr. *Huger's* APPENDIX, therefore, would have contained 260,899 characters from the *Hai-pien* only [ſee Fourm. Med. Sin., pp. 124, 125; alſo Gram. Sin., pp. 357 to 359].

Yet we are told that this APPENDIX will contain ALL the above, "as well "as the *Shuen-ſhu*, or characters uſual "in *inſcriptions* and *ſeals*;" although with this orthography of the ſyllables, *Shuen-ſhu*, either in French, Portugueſe, Spaniſh, Italian, or Engliſh, and much leſs in German, could not, by their ſound, repreſent the names of any ſtyle of Chineſe hand-writing, particularly the ſyllable *Shuen*; yet it is plain that the *Doctor* alluded to the writing *Chuen-xu*, or *çu*. This, indeed, is a tolerably good promiſe for an APPENDIX; ſince, taking it in its literal ſenſe, it would imply a diſplay of about *ten thouſand* characters in at leaſt *thirty-two* different ſtyles each, which would make no leſs than 320,000 characters, if we confined our expectation only to thoſe ſtyles exhibited by *Kien-lum* in his Poem [ſee Note *f*]; while more than the double of them would deſerve the very general appellation of 書篆 *Chuen-xu* [ſee pp. 234, 376].

But let us be reaſonable, and let us only admit thoſe more common in *inſcriptions* and *ſeals*, particularly as the *Doctor* ſeems to allude to them in a ſpecial manner. Theſe are equally frequent in the ſtyles juſt now mentioned *Ko-teu* and *Siao-chuen*, as in the others called 篆大 *Ta-chuen* and 印摹 *Mu-in* [ſee above, pp. 373, 494]. Theſe two laſt are confined in their number of characters; but they cannot want any of thoſe that have been traced to the *Kim*, or ſacred books; ſince all ſuch are compoſed according to the moſt ſtrict rules of the 書六 *Lo-xu*, and every literato in China can write them with equal facility in either of the above ſtyles*. Such

* Premiſing as undeniable, from what has been obſerved at p. 377, that between theſe various ſtyles of writing there is a ſtrong analogy, it follows that each component element of the claſſical *Ko-teu*, as moſt antient, muſt be repreſented by ſome peculiar ſtroke or ſtrokes in every other hand, which will occur as many times as the ſame element is repeated in the various characters. This being well underſtood, we ſhall eaſily conceive it to be as poſſible to write a Chineſe character in thirty-two or ſeventy different ſtyles, as it would be to a profeſſor in penmanſhip to write the ſame word in all the different hands he teaches. And why ſhould we be aſtoniſhed that the Chineſe have contrived to write the ſame characters which from their peculiar ſtructure and mechaniſm admit of a wonderful diverſification in thirty-two or more various hands: while, notwithſtanding the ſimplicity and uniformity of our alphabet, we could do nearly as much with any Engliſh word? JOHN WILLS, Eſq., of Kentiſh Town, an eminent profeſſor of penmanſhip and mathematics, aſſures me that the various Engliſh hands are no leſs than fifteen; viz. 1, Old Engliſh print; 2, Roman print; 3, Italic print; 4, German text; 5, Court hand; 6, Church text; 7, Engroſſing; 8, Set chancery; 9, Running chancery; 10, Large text; 11, Small text; 12, Round hand; 13, Running hand; 14, Italian hand; 15, Short hand. Each of them, the laſt only excepted, have two ſets of letters very different from each other; namely, the capitals, and the ſmall letters; ſo that the ſame word could be written in at leaſt twenty-nine different ways, which would preſent to the impartial and judicious inſpector even leſs analogy between one another than the

characters are no leſs than 9,353; ſo that for this APPENDIX we cannot ſet down leſs than *eighteen thouſand ſeven hundred* and *ſix characters*, being half for the *Ta-chuen* and half for the *Mu-in*. As to the *Ko-teu* and *Siao-chuen*, there being a pretty good collection of them in that Dictionary, already quoted by me, *Chuen-çu-lui* [ſee p. 234], we ſhall know the contents of this part of the APPENDIX by this ſimple calculation. This Dictionary is in twelve volumes; and the whole (excluding title, preface, index, and blanks) conſiſts of above *one thouſand two hundred pages*. None of theſe pages, upon cloſe examination, contain leſs than *ſixteen* antient characters, but a great many *twenty*, and *thirty*, and others even *forty*, which are no fewer than thoſe of *ſixteen*. Let us multiply 1200 pages by a mean number of characters 25, and we ſhall have no leſs than *thirty thouſand* antient characters at leaſt for the *Ko-teu* and *Siao-chuen* to be expected in this TRIFLING APPENDIX!

But we are alſo promiſed "other "forms of Chineſe and Japaneſe cha- "racters." Well, let us be generous; and let us make him a preſent of theſe, too. Let us only caſt up what this APPENDIX was to contain, from the very fair calculation juſt now laid before the reader.

1. All the characters of the Dictionary *Hai-pien* are promiſed; ſo theſe make exactly - - - - - - - - -	260,899
2. The *Ta-chuen* and *Mu-in* cannot be leſs, taken together, than - - - - -	18,706
3. The *Ko-teu* and *Siao-chuen* are calculated above at no leſs than - - - - - - -	30,000
So that Dr. *Hager's* APPENDIX promiſed a diſplay of antient characters no leſs than - - - - - - - -	309,605

Thus, Mr. Editor, this Chineſe empiric was trifling with the literati of Great Britain; and by ſuch fooliſh promiſes found friends and admirers. I cannot compare Dr. *Hager* to any one better than to that ſimple woodman in *Moliere*, who was forced to turn phyſician by dint of ſevere thraſhings; and, to appear as ſuch, he uttered a ſort of gibberiſh, which he was far from underſtanding himſelf: juſt as Dr. *Hager* ſtuffed his PROPOSALS with ſtrange monoſyllables, while he alluded to Chineſe books or characters, without being able to conceive what was meant by them; well aſſured, as the woodman thought of thoſe who heard him, that thoſe who read his PROSPECTUS would not underſtand it any better. But there is this great difference,—that the poor woodman was forced ſo to do; and that Dr. *Hager* wilfully and ſpontaneouſly attempted to impoſe upon the public with his ſtudied nonſenſe; and while he alone deſerved for it the ſame application as the woodman innocently bore, he met, on the contrary, with the *Critical Reviewers*, who, aſſociating their ignorance and impudence with thoſe of the *Doctor*, ſtood forth as his panegyriſts, and joined all together in laying ſnares to the uncautious admirers of the Chineſe language.

But how could ſo many be ſo eaſily deceived? Was it only on account of the ſhow of a Chineſe Dictionary? No, Mr. Editor, I will tell you the great qualification of Dr. *Hager* beſides:—he had detected the literary impoſition of the *Abate Vella* concerning an Arabic MS.; and, becauſe he *knew Arabic*, he was an *Orientaliſt*; and becauſe he was an *Orientaliſt*, he knew all the languages of the Eaſt, and particularly the Chineſe! But, in the name of reaſon and ſenſe, what have the pothooks and hangers of all the fantaſtical, alphabetical, and polyſyllabical languages of the known world to do with the Chineſe, the only one that is truly philoſophical, hieroglyphical, and monoſyllabical?

ſame character written in all the thirty-two hands publiſhed by *Kien-lum* [ſee Notes *f* and *s*.] We muſt not, however, confound the various ſtyles with the various forms of the ſame character, theſe laſt being comparable only to our various ways of ſpelling the ſame word, as *honor* and *honour*: and of theſe there are certainly in the Chineſe a greater variety than in our languages; but not ſo as to amount to *one hundred* for the ſame character, as Dr. *Hager* moſt ignorantly aſſerts at p. 1, moſt ſtupidly jumbling together the antient and modern characters, as well as the various forms and ſtyles of them. [See Note *t*.]

Omitted at p. 233, col. 2, line 21—after "*Hoam-ti*" add "about 300 years after *Fo-hi*."

For the Universal Magazine.

TWO INTERESTING MEMOIRS RELATIVE TO THE LIFE OF JULIUS MALMIGNATI; AS REFERRED TO AT PP. 350 AND 351 (VOL. I.) OF THE UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE, NEW SERIES.

[Concluded from page 471.]

(p. 350.) LENDINARA. Büſching has ſaid only two words reſpecting Lendinara, which he improperly calls *Lendenaro*, and in Latin, *Lendinaria*; and theſe two are to be found under the head of *Poléſin*, in his *Univerſal Geography*: but M. Jagemann, who tranſlated and corrected that part of Büſching's work which relates to Italy, has added many important additions, and has thus made the work the moſt ample and the moſt exact of any that I know which treats of this delightful country. It is in ſix volumes octavo, and at p. 179, vol. II, enters into very extenſive details, *della Italia geografico-ſtorico-politica di Ant. Federico Büſching di molto accreſciuta e corretta in Venezia.*

"The diſtrict of Lendinara," he obſerves, "is ſituated between thoſe of Rovigo and Badia, and compriſes the nine villages between the *Adiget* and the *Adige*. It is governed by a noble Venetian who has the title of *Podeſta*. The produce of this diſtrict conſiſts principally in flax and grain. We muſt not confound it with a *Lendinara*, which is a little walled city, and ſituated on the banks of the *Adiget*. It contains two pariſhes, nine churches, a convent of nuns, with others of regular orders, and various chapels and hoſpitals. There are alſo public ſchools for the inſtruction of youth, and a *Mont-de-piété* for the relief of the poor. The council of this city conſiſts of forty citizens, who enjoy the ſame privileges as the counſellors of Rovigo, and are guided by the ſame ſtatutes as the reſt of the Poléſin of Rovigo." He had previouſly obſerved, at p. 172, "that the Poléſin is divided into two parts, namely, the Poléſin of Rovigo and that of Adria, which forms two diſtinct governments, each poſſeſſing their government or manor-houſe, and independent of one another." "And" (ibid, p. 178) "that the interior adminiſtration of Rovigo, ſince that city fell to the dominion of the Venetians, has been confided to the management of the grand council, conſiſting of ſixty-two citizens, who diſtribute the ſubaltern offices, ſuch as inſpectors of proviſions, of the roads, bridges, cauſeways, &c." And at page 181 he obſerves, "that the council of the little city called Badia conſiſts only of twenty-four citizens, who have the ſame honours and prerogatives as thoſe of Lendinara and Rovigo, and who are guided likewiſe by the general ſtatutes of the Poléſin." The title of a diſcourſe by Malmignati informs us that the commune of Lendinara aſſumed the appellation of *Magnifique*, and that they ſent deputies and orators to the doges of Venice, to congratulate them on their nomination: *Orazione di Bartholomeo Malmignati, oratore della Magn. comunità di Lendinara, nella congratulazione del ſereniſs. Principe di' Venezia, Marcantonio Treviſano. Venezia pel Griffio*, 1554. 8vo.

La Martinière ſays that it is a country town, containing about four thouſand inhabitants, though the air is rather denſe in ſummer. According to M. Jagemann (p. 180), it is a rich commercial city, where they held conſiderable markets every week, and a fair every year.

It is about two centuries, continues he *(ut ſupra)*, ſince they eſtabliſhed an academy, which ſtill flouriſhes, and is denominated *de' Compoſti*. There were alſo, at Lendinara, two other academies unnoticed by M. Jagemann, but reſpecting which Quadrio gives us the moſt ample information. They have, all three, names as eccentric as almoſt five hundred other Italian academies. It is vain that Lelio Riccoboni of Modena, one of the firſt Italian actors, author of the *Hiſtory of the Italian Theatre* and many Italian comedies, has endeavoured (p. 125 of the

Mercure de France, for January 1731) to juſtify theſe ridiculous names, which, as has been remarked, would ſuit much better managed horſes in a riding-ſchool!

In the ſixteenth century, ſays Quadrio, (p. 11 and 12, vol. VII, of his *Correzioni ed aggiunte al tomo primo della Storia e ragione d'ogni poeſia*) there was inſtituted in this city an academy called the *Aggirati*, the promoter or founder of which was the Count Louis Cataneo de Lendenara, Knight of St. Sepulchre. But when this academy was extinct, John Baptiſt Albrizzi, who was alſo of the ſame city, founded in 1656 that of the *Incompoſti*, who took as the body of their device a wig, and for a motto theſe words: *quanto incompoſta più, tanto più bella*; i. e. *the leſs it is arranged the better it is*. In 1705, this academy of the *Incompoſti* alſo fell to the ground; when *Don Thadée Catanco*, of the ſame city, founded another, which he called the *Compoſti*. He gave as a device the ſea agitated by the winds, with this motto: —*Præſtat componere fluctus*; and at the ſame time he re-eſtabliſhed the academy of the *Incompoſti*, changing, however, their device, and ſubſtituting inſtead of it a *plough-ſhare* in the act of breaking the earth, with theſe words from Martial:

Juvat dum lacerat.

This Academy publiſhed a collection of their productions with the following extravagant title: *A ſeaſonea Sallad for Literati, Ladies, and Gentlemen; the academical Diſcourſes of the Incompoſti, in the Carnival of 1707; conſiſting of various Poetical Compoſitions, Songs, Odes, and Madrigals, on the ſame Subject*, &c.—*Inſalata imbandita a letterati*, &c.

(p. 351.) Catalogo di Commedif Italiane, &c. The learned Abbé Morelli is the author of this intereſting but little known catalogue, and he has alſo given one of the Latin and Italian manuſcripts of the ſame Farſetti, under the title of "*Biblioteca manuſcritta di Tommaſo Giuſeppe Farſetti in Venzia*," 1771, 2 vols. 12mo. The late Thomas Joſeph Farſetti had, alſo, a fine collection of the beſt editions of the Greek and Latin authors, the Italian claſſics, and the hiſtories of particular towns in Italy.

Farſetti publiſhed at Venice, in 1761, in Italian verſe, the Eclogues of Nemeſianus and Calpurnius, who were then conſidered as two different poets, though theſe idylis are by the ſame author. He dedicated this work to the celebrated Madam du Boccage (*alla valoroſa Madama du Boccage*). He ſays, p. 5 of his Epiſtle Dedicatory, that it was owing to her advice he undertook the taſk, and finiſhed it (p. 7), by begging permiſſion of her to mention the infinite obligations he owed her. One among theſe, and perhaps the greateſt, he continues, is your kindneſs in inviting me ſo obligingly to attend your aſſemblies on Mondays, which I ſhall never forget. He obſerves in a note, that Monday was the day when M. du Boccage uſed to aſſemble to ſupper one of the moſt choice parties in Paris. This dedication is dated June 14, 1761.

He publiſhed alſo, in 1773, a tranſlation in Italian verſe of the *Trachiniens*, of the *Ajax Maſtigophore*, and of the Philoctetus of Sophocles, not according to the Greek text, which he was not able to underſtand but after the Latin verſion. The title was as follows:

"*Le Trachinieſi, l'Ajace Flagellifero, ed il Filottete, tragedie di Sofocle, volgarizzate da Tommaſo Giuſeppe Farſetti, patrizio Veneto, Balì del ſacr' ordine Geroſolimitano in Venezia*," 1773, *in* 12.

The Italian poetry of Farſetti conſiſts of ſonnets, three eclogues, an epiſtle to J. J. Rouſſeau, and other pieces which appeared under the title of *Rime del Balì Tommaſo Giuſeppe Farſetti, nobile Veneziano, in Venezia* 1776, *preſſo Modeſto Fenzo, in* 8vo. 66 *pages*. There is alſo of this ſame

poet the following work: *Opere del Commendatore Giuſeppe Tommaſo Farſetti gentiluomo, accademico della Cruſca; editione ſeconda, all'altezza eminentiſſima di Emanuello Pinto, gran Maeſtro della Sacra Religione Geroſolimitana Venezia*, 1767, 8vo. It is a collection of various pieces in proſe and verſe. Among them there is an eclogue, and a tragedy entitled *Sormonde*, and the tranſlation of the *Trachiniens*.

This learned man viſited France with one of his friends: while on their journey, they jocoſely reſolved to have their fortunes told. The gipſy predicted that they would both be aſſaſſinated on a Friday; and this actually happened to the companion of Farſetti. Such an unfortunate fate proved a never-ceaſing wretchedneſs to our poet; and the dread of a ſimilar cataſtrophe poiſoned the reſt of his days. In order, however, to prevent it, he always locked himſelf in his bed room from Thurſday night at eleven o'clock until Saturday morning. Not even his ſervant could either ſee or ſpeak to him on that day, and he always took care to have proviſion ſufficient ſent into his chamber on the preceding evening. At other times he led a very retired and melancholy life, and uſed to amuſe himſelf ſometimes at a neighbouring coffee-houſe; but he never viſited any of the *caſins* where the Venetian noblemen uſed to meet in the evening. John Pierius Valerianus, Cornelius Tollius, and Spizelius, would certainly have given him a place in their Treatiſes *de Infelicitate Litterarum*, and *Infelix Litteratus*, as well as his learned editor Van Swieten, who was always the plaything of his handſome enchantreſſes, as Farſetti had been of an old fortune-telling hag.

Farſetti publiſhed alſo a curious book on his anceſtry, with the life of ſix illuſtrious perſonages who were of their family; and intereſting details relative to the hiſtory of two Italian cities, *Luni* and *Maſſa*. Of theſe ſix lives two were written by Thomas Joſeph Farſetti; two others by the learned Dominic, Maria Manni; and the two laſt by M. Jacques Morelli, the celebrated, obliging, and modeſt librarian of Venice. The following is the title of this work, of which there were only a few copies pulled, and hence its exceſſive rareneſs.

"*Notizitie della famiglia Farſetti, con l'albero, e le vite di ſei uomini illuſtri, a quella ſpettanti; dove alquanto ſi diſcorre della città di Luni, e molto più di quella di Maſſa. In Coſmopoli, (Venezia.)* 4to. 1778."

The houſe of Farſetti was of Tuſcan origin, and was united to the Venetian nobility, in 1664, in the perſon of Antoine Francois Farſetti, and his deſcendants. Antoine Farſetti, ſon of Philip, was captain of Vicentia, and magnificently entertained Frederick IV, king of Denmark, during his reſidence in that city; this prince knighted him the 8th of December, 1708, with the conſent of the Ventian ſenate. It was during this journey that the king of Denmark obſerved with ſurpriſe that the mountaineers of the *Sette Communi* between Vicentia and Verona, had retained the language of Lower Saxony, and pronounced it in a very ſoft manner. See p. 13, *et ſeq.* of the very ſingular work entitled *Dei Cimbri Veroneſi, e Vicentini, libri due di Marco Pezzo, patrizio Veroneſe, terza edizione in Verona*, 1773, 4to.

To Thomas Joſeph Farſetti the republic of letters is alſo indebted for the publication of the following work: *Johannis Sagornini chronicon Venetum, omnium quæ circumferuntur, vetuſtiſſimum, notis illuſtratum, in lucem profert Hieronymus-Franciſcus Zanetti. Venetiis*, 1765, 8vo. At the end there is this note: *Impreſſum Venetiis, ope & conſilio Joſephi Farſetti, qui, honore contentus, impenſam remiſit anno Reparatæ Salutis*, 1765. Zanetti the editor thinks that it is not Sagorninus, but John Diacre, who is the author of this antient Chronicle. Thomas Joſeph Farſetti had

publiſhed ſeparately the *Transformazione d' Adria, opera di Giuſeppe Farſetti, ed altre operette in Latino dell' iſteſſo autore, edizione ſeconda. Pariſi*, 1753, 8vo. (See page 118 of the appendix to the catalogue of Floncel, Paris, 1774, 8vo.) This poem was reprinted in the works of Farſetti, Venice, 1767, 8vo; of which there is alſo a Venetian edition 1764, with the privilege and atteſtation of the academy Della Cruſca, which certifies that they have found no fault in the language *(Non abbiamo in eſſa oſſervato errori di lingua)*: and they authoriſe him in conſequence to aſſume the title of member of that learned body.

Farſetti followed the general opinion, though falſe, which attributes to Nemeſianus the eclogues of Calpurnius, who is the only author of the eleven idylles which have been given with the names of two different poets. This miſtake has been completely ſhewn by the learned Hernſdorf.

This tranſlation, as we have already remarked, is dedicated to the celebrated Du Boccage. Nothing more natural than this tribute to the ſuperior merit of the lady, who received the moſt diſtinguiſhed attention during her travels in Italy. We may form ſome idea of the great intereſt ſhe excited by reading the famous *Letters* of *Virgil*, dated from the Elyſian Fields, and written by the ingenious ex-jeſuit Xavier Bettinelli, and printed at Baſſau, in 1780. 12mo.

Bettinelli makes Virgil exclaim, who had come from the other world in order to examine the ſtate of Italian poetry (Let. VIII, p. 83) "But what is this Rome which I "now behold! The Tiber, the Seven Hills, the Tarpeian Rock, "even Mount Eſquiline, where I "led ſo bleſt a life, all convince me "that I am not deceived, and yet "I cannot believe that I am at "Rome. I certainly expected great "changes after a lapſe of eighteen "hundred years; but I never could "have ſuppoſed they were ſo conſiderable. This queen of the "globe appears to me a deſert. In "the midſt of the ſilent, ſolitary "ſtreets, the exhalations of mephitic air, and miry marſhes, which "have uſurped the place of populous and frequented ſpots, I "pauſe, and am ſeized with horror! "and I look for the Roman people "in Rome! This degenerate, effeminate people, who are abſorbed "in luxury and idleneſs *(Let. IX, pp. 88-9.)*, were habited as ſlaves "in my time!" * * * * *

"What a confuſed picture is preſented to my ſight! I meet a "quantity of perſons in black habits, "with a head ſo white, that, ſpite of "their air and youthful look, I ſhould "think they were old men ſilvered "by age, did I not perceive a white "powder which falls from their "heads on their cloaths. How "many others did I meet armed, "and going, with a ſword by their "ſide, to pay a viſit to their friends, "or to pray in their temples, as if "they were conſtantly afraid of being attacked? and yet there was "nothing warlike in their aſpect." ....."But all at once," exclaims Virgil *(Let. VIII, pp. 84-5.)* "I beheld paſs by me a noble female; every body hurried to "do her homage, as if ſhe were "Veſta, or the mother of the gods; "they thronged round her; they "contended for the honour of paying their attentions to her; and "they ſpoke to her in the Celtic "language. It is, they told me, "a ſtranger juſt arrived from the "banks of the Seine, and who not "only introduced into all Italy the "elegancies and ſportiveneſs of intellect, but is celebrated as the "author of an Epic poem, and even "of ſome tragedies: never did the "remembrance of antient Rome "excite in her ſoul half that admiration which ſhe has produced "among the inhabitants of modern "Rome. I thought to myſelf, this

" female avenges in a ſignal manner " the defeats and diſgraces of the " Gauls, and the deſcendants of the " Romans cannot boaſt of the victo- " ries which Cæſar, or the other " conquerors, have gained over this " nation."

In this ſtriking portrait, who does not immediately recogniſe the author of the *Colombiad*, and the tragedy of the *Amazons*, even without the information of the editor, who tells us ſo, in page 26 of his preface?

It may finally be remarked, that we have alſo *Il Filottete, Tragedia, (di Sofocle) con alcune rime di Tomm. Gius. Farſetti, in Venezia*, 1767, 8*vo*, *preſſo Angelo Geremia.*

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

MR. EDITOR,

AS you profeſs it your intention to notice biographical anecdotes in your work, I have taken the liberty to ſend you the two following ones.

DOMENCHINO, the celebrated painter, was accuſtomed to act (if I may be allowed the expreſſion) the characters of all the figures he meant to expreſs upon the canvas, and to ſpeak aloud whatever the paſſion he meant to repreſent ſhould prompt. Whilſt he was engaged in painting the martyrdom of St. Andrew, Caracci caught him one day in a very violent paſſion, and ſpeaking in a loud and threatening tone of voice. He was at that time employed in repreſenting a ſoldier who was threatening the ſaint. When this fit of enthuſiaſtic abſtraction was over, Caracci, running and embracing him, acknowledged that Domenchino had been that day his maſter, and that he had learned from him the true manner of catching the expreſſion.

CREBILLON, the celebrated tragic poet, was enamoured of ſolitude, that he might enjoy undiſturbed thoſe fine romances with which his imagination teemed. A friend, one day, broke in upon him as he was engaged in a deep reverie. " For God's ſake, don't diſturb me!" cried the poet, " I am enjoying a moment of ſupreme happineſs; I am going to hang a villain of a miniſter, and baniſh another who is an idiot."

MARGARET of Auſtria, when nearly periſhing in a ſtorm at ſea, compoſed her epitaph, which runs thus:

Cy giſt Margot, la gente demoiſelle,
Q'eut deux maris, et ſi mourut pucelle.

Beneath this tomb the gentle Margaret's laid,
Who had two huſbands, and yet died a maid.

Should this letter be approved of, I ſhall take another opportunity of a future communication, and am

Your obedient ſervant,
HISTORIÆ INVESTIGATOR.

May 26, 1804.

ANSWERS TO THE HISTORICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL QUESTIONS PROPOSED IN THE LAST NUMBER.

QUEST. I. Which are the moſt important epochs between the erecting of the tent in the wilderneſs for the worſhip of the one and only true God, and the firſt dedication of a temple in Jeruſalem for the ſame purpoſe?

Theſe epochs are, the invaſion of Paleſtine by the children of Iſrael, under the command of Joſhua, which was followed by the conqueſt of the country, and the ſettlement of the Iſraelites under a republican form of government: the change of the republican to a monarchical form of government; in the perſon of Saul, an obſcure perſon of the tribe of Benjamin; and the ſetting aſide of the family of Saul for that of David, an obſcure perſon of the tribe of Judah, who became the head of a great dynaſty, in which the Saviour of the world was deſtined to receive his birth.

The firſt epoch mentioned in this period, or the invaſion of Paleſtine by the children of Iſrael, took place a little more than fourteen hundred and fifty years before Chriſt, or in the fourteen hundred and fifty-firſt year before that æra. It was diſtinguiſhed by many wonderful events; among which, the ſtanding ſtill of

the ſun for a certain time in the day has given ground for much diſputation. A ſimilar fact is ſaid to be recorded in the Chineſe annals, which may be deemed not only a confirmation of its truth, but a very uſeful epoch for connecting together the Chineſe with ſacred and other profane hiſtories. The attention now paid to Chineſe literature holds out the hope that this point will be well aſcertained. The Iſraelites, on attacking the country, drove out in many places, and in others deſtroyed, the inhabitants of the country; but in ſome they were permitted to remain, and were the cauſe of great evils to the invaders. As the Iſraelites were divided into tribes, they made a ſimilar diviſion of the land, and in ſuch a manner, that each perſon, at his birth, became heir to a portion of landed property. They were governed by fixed laws, and religion was the great tie which kept the tribes in uniſon; for they did not for a length of time acknowledge a common ſovereign, and had heads over different diſtricts only as occaſion required. From inattention and diſobedience to their laws, the courage which marked their invaſion declined, and they frequently became tributary to their neighbours; and this ſeems to have led the nation to make the demand which formed the ground for the next epoch.

This epoch, or the change of the republican to a monarchical form of government, took place five years leſs than eleven hundred years before Chriſt; of courſe, for the eaſe of the memory, the term eleven hundred is uſeful, particularly ſo, as we thus connect it with the greater event, the dedication of the firſt temple. The Iſraelites had ſuffered much from the officers ſet over them by the prophets and prieſts, ſuch as Eli's and Samuel's ſons; and to remedy this evil, they thought the beſt method was to chooſe a ſovereign. Their determination was reſiſted by Samuel, and the greater evils of their choice repreſented in a ſtrong point of view: but the voice of the people was too ſtrong to be overborne, and a king was elected by lot. He was not, however, entruſted with deſpotic ſway, but bound equally with his ſubjects to obey the laws: but one pretext that the people had for the change was not anſwered in the event; they wiſhed for a king to head them in battle, as in other nations; but his kingdom was frequently reduced to the utmoſt diſtreſs; and during the greater part of his reign, the Philiſtines, who inhabited the ſea coaſts, maintained their ſuperiority.

The family of Saul loſt their right to the throne by the miſconduct of their head. As that family had been choſen by lot, and at the voice of the people, and was declared unworthy to rule, a new family was ſelected under the more immediate care of Divine Providence. A prophet anointed a young lad in the lifetime of Saul, thus marking him out for the future ſovereign of Iſrael. This unction naturally inſpired him with elevated thoughts, and he was diſtinguiſhed for his valour. The jealouſy of the reigning ſovereign was excited, but all his attempts to deſtroy his rival were unſucceſsful.—Theſe attempts, indeed, ſerved only to raiſe the fame of David, who, upon the death of Saul and his ſons in the field of battle, was readily acknowledged ſovereign by his own tribe; and, in a few years after, partly by the force of arms, and partly by treachery among the adherents to Saul's family, became ſovereign of the whole country. His acceſſion to the throne of Judah took place in the thouſand and fifty-fifth year before Chriſt, and to that of all Iſrael in the thouſand and forty-eighth year before Chriſt.

Queſt. II. To what reflections do theſe epochs give riſe?

Endleſs have been the diſputes on the ſubjects accompanying each of theſe epochs. The invaſion of Paleſtine by the Iſraelites, and their ſubſequent conduct in it, are the

themes of boundleſs invective; and many are ſo ſtrangely infatuated, as to make them arguments for diſbelief in revelation. The facts cannot be doubted nor denied, that the Iſraelites attacked Paleſtine, ſubdued it, made ſlaves of many, drove away ſome, and deſtroyed myriads of the other inhabitants of the country. That this has been frequently done in the hiſtory of mankind it is well known, but in the caſe of the Iſraelites a divine authority is urged, and this is ſuppoſed to be incompatible with the attributes of Deity. The cruelty exerciſed upon this occaſion, and the injuſtice of driving people from their homes, are much dwelt upon; but it is not conſidered that God is the maſter of the earth, and he has a right to do what he chooſes with his own. Some hundred years before, he had allotted this land to the deſcendants of an individual, when the land was thinly inhabited, and the divine command was not a ſecret. For forty years, that the children of Iſrael were in the wilderneſs, their intentions were declared of taking poſſeſſion of what they conſidered as their own; and during this time the inhabitants of the country had full opportunity of examining their pretenſions. On the one hand were miraculous powers, and a moſt wonderful preſervation of a numerous body of people in a deſert, which ought to have convinced the poſſeſſors of their power, and that they were preſerved for ſome great and mighty end: and in no country whatſoever will poſſeſſion be deemed ſufficient, if the poſſeſſors cannot juſtify their claim. The right lay with the children of Iſrael, and, inſtead of invectives on the cruelty with which it was at laſt enforced, we ſhould rather dwell on the long forbearance of God, which afforded an opportunity of forty years for thoſe families on whom the miracles of his power had produced a ſuitable effect, and induced them to remove, with their property, to other regions of the earth. That a few may have done this, we can ſcarcely heſitate to believe: the reſt are not to be pitied any more than a family, which, having unjuſtly gotten poſſeſſion of an eſtate, is compelled to reſtore it to the right heir.

The right of a people to change its form of government will not be doubted by any one who conſiders the theory of government, or has any acquaintance with hiſtory. The wiſdom and propriety of their choice may be often called in queſtion. The government of the Iſraelites differed originally from any that had ever or has ſince exiſted. In the great convention of the people, they had choſen, with loud acclamations, God to be their king; and they thus poſſeſſed a privilege beyond that of any nation upon earth. In conſequence they received a code of laws, which has never been equalled, much leſs ſurpaſſed, by that of any other nation. From the people aroſe many violations of the compact: they frequently broke their oaths of allegiance; yet their ſovereign did not throw them off, but had compaſſion on their failings. At laſt, they are tired of the beſt mode of government; and, inſtead of applying for the redreſs of grievances in a conſtitutional manner, they run headlong into extremes, and will deſtroy entirely the form of their government. How much is this like the conduct of men in later days, and how difficult it is to inſpire them with prudence and reſolution; and, if men will overthrow the beſt form of government, we are not to be ſurpriſed at inferior inſtances of this revolutionary ſpirit in the hiſtory of mankind. Among the various modes of electing a king, that by lot muſt in theſe times appear extraordinary: but the hiſtory of mankind does not irrefragably confute the propriety of this ſingular mode of election.

The depoſing of Saul's family, and electing of that of David, are proofs of God's ſovereignty over the whole earth. This is the great point at which human pride continually recoils. Plans are contrived to veſt

the ſovereignty in one family, yet nothing can preſerve it there but a line of conduct which is founded upon wiſdom: and hence perpetual change accompanies the hiſtory of the ſovereignty in every nation. Saul was raiſed from an humble ſtation to be king over Iſrael; but he was not a fit inſtrument for the purpoſes of Providence: he was therefore removed, and another placed in his room. Thus it is with all ſovereigns; and however they may think their exaltation due to ſome perſonal proweſs or virtue, they are placed there, and can retain their ſtation only as long as their conduct anſwers the purpoſes of ſuperior wiſdom. But in the raiſing of David to the throne we are all more intereſted, for he was a particular object of God's providence, and through him is raiſed a throne ſuperior to all the thrones of the earth. An heir was promiſed to him, to whom all nations ſhould pay willing obedience. We have ſeen the prophecy in part fulfilled; we have ſeen the end of this dynaſty in him who was barbarouſly perſecuted, and put to death; and yet, through the power of God, enabled to riſe from the dead, and to ſend to all quarters of the earth meſſengers to proclaim his power. The time is not yet come for the manifeſtation of his perſon, and univerſal obedience to his kingdom; yet every one who has been attentive to the courſe of the divine government cannot doubt, that, as ſurely as David ſucceeded to the throne of Iſrael, in conſequence of the divine appointment made known by the prophet Samuel, ſo ſurely ſhall the univerſal dominion of our Saviour be a conſequence of his reſurrection from the dead.

Queſt III. Which are the moſt important epochs between the invaſion of this kingdom by William the Norman, and the ſigning of Magna Charta by John?

Theſe epochs are, the death of William the Second; the foundation of the order of Knights Templars; the murder of Becket, and the death of Richard the Firſt.

The firſt epoch mentioned in this period, or the death of William the Second, happened at a time which makes it eaſy to be retained in the memory, and thus to connect the events in the hiſtory of England with thoſe of other nations. He was killed in one of the monuments of Norman rapine and cruelty,---Hampſhire foreſt, on the ſecond of Auguſt eleven hundred, and left behind him no regret for his memory. His father's reign had been diſtinguiſhed by the introduction of the feudal ſyſtem, the erecting of caſtles, and the bringing into ſubjection the whole body of the Engliſh nation: the ſon poſſeſſed no qualities to render him eſtimable, and he found no difficulty in retaining his father's conqueſts. Happily for him who had no right to the crown, the religious madneſs had broken out, which carried numbers from Europe on an idle enterpriſe into the Holy Land; and thus, by eaſing one part of the world of a band of profligate robbers, made way for a degree of civilization among thoſe who were left behind. The elder brother was thus carried away, and William the Second ſeized his throne; but every one who wiſhes to have an idea of this iſland or of Europe at this period ſhould be particularly attentive to the hiſtory of the Cruſades.

The ſecond epoch is the foundation of the order of Knights Templars, which took place in the year eleven hundred and twenty-two, and had for its object the preſervation of the ſepulchre and temple arched over it at Jeruſalem. From the foundation of ſuch an order, and the idle object it had in view, we may judge of the folly and ſuperſtition of mankind. The order, however, afforded means of getting rid of many wild and furious ſpirits, who by travelling from home had an opportunity of ſeeing their own defects, and bringing back ſome improvements into their country. The ſtories told

of the depravity of this order on its diſſolution are ſcarcely credible: it grew rich, and, from the nature of its inſtitution, was diſſolute; more openly ſo than the orders of monks, which were confined entirely to religious duties. The order of Malta aroſe into ſplendour out of its ſuppreſſion; and that iſland is now entirely our own, and not likely to be again ceded into the hands of military eccleſiaſtics. Curioſity will lead us to become acquainted with the hiſtory of theſe orders.

The third epoch is the death of Archbiſhop Becket, which took place in the year 1172. His whole life, from the time of his promotion to the archiepiſcopal throne, had been marked by a fixed determination to raiſe the ſpiritual above the civil power; and it is not therefore ſurpriſing that he became a ſaint at his death, that miracles were ſaid to have been worked at his tomb, and that the church at Canterbury was enriched by the offerings made at his ſhrine.

The laſt epoch mentioned is the death of Richard the Firſt, and acceſſion of John to the crown, which took place in the year 1199, or one year leſs than twelve hundred; thus making an eaſy date for the memory. This prince was ſtrongly infected with the religious madneſs of the times, and, according to the then prevailing notions, was eſteemed a great and glorious prince, for waſting his ſtrength in idle enterpriſes in the eaſt, and forſaking the taſk which it became him to perform—the good government of his kingdom.

Queſt. IV. To what reflections do theſe epochs give riſe?

The death of William the Second in Hampſhire foreſt, leadsus to reflect on the abject ſlavery of thoſe times, and the nature of the Foreſt Laws. The haughty barons of Normandy held the life of a man in leſs eſtimation than the beaſts which were to be kept on vaſt tracts of land for their amuſement. The ſpirit is not, even in theſe days, entirely extinct, though a greater degree of civilization, and the improvements of agriculture and commerce, have left leſs ſcope for its exertion. The Game Laws remain, however, a diſgrace to the country, and ſerve more to perpetuate diſputes among country 'ſquires, and to increaſe the price of game, than to benefit the lords of the manors, to whom this nearly laſt remain of the feudal ſyſtem is attached. In a few years this veſtige of antient bondage will probably be aboliſhed; and when partridges are ſold in the market, the ſquire will find that his amuſement is not diminiſhed, nor the peace of his mind haraſſed by his puny warfare againſt poachers.

The foundation of the order of Knights Templars will lead to many reflections on the nature of ſuperſtition, and the eaſe with which it adapts itſelf to the manners of the times: The age was an age of violence. Fighting and praying were the two trades held in the higheſt eſtimation. The chevaliers of old took up arms; thoſe inclined to an eaſier life took up the cowl, as the means of advancing themſelves in the world, and battening on the fruits of more honourable induſtry. To unite theſe two arts gave ſtrength to both, and the chains of the inferior orders in ſociety were more cloſely rivetted. The fighting orders of monks were an excellent reſource for the younger ſons of families. Celibacy was an artful reſtraint to prevent too great a demand on the paternal eſtate; and profligacy and debauchery were the natural conſequences. An age, when ſuch a vicious ſociety could be permitted to exiſt, muſt be neceſſarily very depraved and ignorant; yet theſe orders have probably a great effect in throwing ſome light into the gloom of dark ages. Barbarous as theſe praying ſoldiers

were, they could not travel into various countries without ſome new ideas ſtarting in their minds; and they would probably be among the firſt to laugh at the ſuperſtition which they had ſworn to defend.

The murder of Archbiſhop Becket leads us to many reflections on the life of this extraordinary man, and the abominable pretenſions of the prieſts of thoſe days. We have obſerved, that the life of Dunſtan ought to be well ſtudied, to give an idea of the power of the monks at a former period. The life of Becket contains the great points in the hiſtory of prieſtcraft. It is the more important, becauſe the conteſt was not carried on between the church and a weak prince: the ſovereign was a high-ſpirited prince, poſſeſſing the ſagacity of the ſtateſman, and the courage of the warrior. The people, however, were too degraded to aſſiſt his efforts: the power of the church was too great to be reſiſted: men did not dare to think, nor had they courage to aſk, what pretenſions a ſet of vagabonds, owning the pre-eminence of a prieſt at Rome, had to lord it over their ſovereign and themſelves. In thoſe times, the little learning there was, was engroſſed almoſt entirely by the clergy: religious ſervices were offered in an unknown tongue; the Bible was not tranſlated into the language of the country. Little do numbers reflect on the ineſtimable advantages derived merely from the latter circumſtance. A king of England found it neceſſary to make a pilgrimage to the tomb of a man, who had repeatedly covered him with inſults; and to ſhew ſtill more ſtrongly the arrogance and height of the ſpiritual power, he was compelled to ſubmit to a diſgraceful puniſhment, and to expiate his ſuppoſed crime by abject ſubjection to the moſt contemptible of human beings.

The death of Richard the Firſt we mentioned only as an æra for the ſake of the memory; but the life of this character affords much food for reflection. He was one of the heroes of antient chivalry; that is, a being little better than a ſavage, or a modern boxer, who placed his glory in running after adventures, and fighting, without any rational pretext for a practice, which, unleſs it is inevitable, is a diſgrace to a rational being. From this idle fancy he left his kingdom, and was abſent from his proper poſt far by much the greater part of his reign: yet his life cannot be conſidered as uſeleſs. He carried out of the kingdom numbers as mad-brained as himſelf; and opportunities were offered for cultivating a degree of ſpirit, which was manifeſted in the ſucceeding reign. About this time the people began to riſe from their depreſſion; and, contemptible as was the object of the cruſades, in their end they were of great uſe to the nations of Europe.

Queſt. V. It is ſaid that Dr. Olbers has diſcovered a planet at the diſtance of three thouſand and forty-ſeven millions of miles from the ſun, about which it moves round in 211 years; that the ſun would appear to us ſituated in the planet of the ſize only of a fixed ſtar, and that the planet is three times the ſize of Jupiter. Now, ſuppoſing that the planet is at the diſtance from the ſun laid down, it is required to determine its periodical time; alſo, of what ſize the ſun would appear to us, if we were in the planet; and what is the proportion of heat in the planet to ours on this earth, when the ſun is at the ſame altitude in both planets?

If the planet's mean diſtance were as it is laid down in the queſtion, it would move round the ſun in one hundred and eighty-one years, two hundred and thirty-ſix days nearly, from the well-known law of the heavenly bodies. By this law, if the proportion of the diſtances of any two bodies from the ſun is known, the proportion of their years is known. Thus the

diſtance of the new planet being ſaid to be three thouſand and forty-ſeven millions of miles, and that of the earth being ninety-five millions of miles, the proportion of their diſtances is that of one thouſand and forty-ſeven to ninety-five. But the law of the heavenly bodies is, that the ſquare of the time of revolution of one planet is to the ſquare of the time of revolution of the other planet, as the cube of the diſtance of the firſt planet to the cube of the diſtance of the ſecond planet. Hence, by the rule of three, the ſquare of the periodic time of the new planet is equal to one year multiplied into the cube of $\frac{1047}{95}$; or the log. of this periodic time is equal to three-halfs of the logarithm of 1047 diminiſhed by the logarithm of 95. Whence the year of the new planet is found to be as above ſtated, one hundred and eighty-one of our years, and two hundred and thirty-ſix days.

The apparent magnitude of the ſun at the new planet is diſcovered by another and eaſy proportion. The diameter of the ſun is about 883217 miles; and the planet's diſtance being ſuppoſed to be known, the angle ſubtended by the ſun's diameter will be equal to the angle of an arc in a circle, whoſe radius is a thouſand and forty-ſeven millions of miles, and tangent 883217. Or, by logarithms, the log. tangent of the angle is equal to the logarithmic radius, added to the logarithm of 883217, diminiſhed by the logarithm of 1047000000, or to 10+ 5,9460674 — 9,0199467; that is, to 6,9261207, which is the logarithmic tangent of an angle of two minutes fifty-four ſeconds. Conſequently the aſſertion relative to the ſize of the ſun, as it appears at this ſuppoſed planet, is totally unfounded; and we may therefore be aſſured that the account circulated in the Engliſh papers never came from Dr. Olbers.

Though the apparent diameter of the ſun at the ſuppoſed planet is little more than a tenth of the apparent diameter of the moon to us, it by no means follows that the ratio of the heat in the planet to our heat can be aſcertained. We are not ſufficiently acquainted with the nature of heat to determine this point. As far as it depends merely on the ſun's beams, the heat at the planet muſt be very inconſiderable when compared with that on the earth: but, if heat is neceſſary, there may be cauſes within the planet itſelf that may compenſate for the deficiency of power in the ſolar beams, and make the planet as habitable as our own.

Queſt. VI. Is there any well-grounded probability that many more planets may be diſcovered moving round the ſun, and whence did it ariſe that this planet has not been ſeen at any other time?

Every thing that we ſee around us gives us reaſon to believe that the vaſt ſpace between the ſun and the orbit of Herſchell contains many planets hitherto undiſcovered. The teleſcope is only a modern diſcovery, and the higher powers of it have been uſed with advantage only within a very few years. The new planet is pretended to deviate far from the zodiac, and of courſe has been in regions that have leſs occupied the attention of aſtronomers. But, from what has been already obſerved on this ſubject, the probability is that the whole is a fiction. We have ſeen that the account is by no means conſiſtent, and it does not appear that any of the aſtronomers in England have received from authority any account of this phænomenon. If it is merely, as we ſuppoſe, a fiction, we hope that ſome one will give himſelf the trouble of tracing the origin of it. It appeared in ſeveral newſpapers, and there will be therefore no difficulty in aſcertaining in which it was firſt inſerted. The newſpaper editor

can have no ſcruple in mentioning his authority for the inſertion of ſuch a paragraph; and it would be uſeful to name the perſon who could derive pleaſure from ſuch a falſehood.

QUESTIONS *to be anſwered next month.*

Which are the moſt important epochs between the erecting of the tent in the wilderneſs for the worſhip of the one and only true God, and the invaſion of Paleſtine by Joſhua?

What are the reflections to which theſe epochs give riſe?

Which are the moſt important epochs between the ſigning of Magna Charta by John, and the reformation?

To what reflections do theſe epochs give riſe?

Is any human being ever twice in the ſame place?

How far muſt the ſun be removed from us to appear as a ſtar only of the firſt magnitude?

THE INSPECTOR. NO. VI.

Be niggards of *advice* on no pretence,
For the worſt *avarice* is that of *ſenſe*.

"*Which may be deemed the happieſt:---the man of intellectual refinement, or the man of uncultivated taſte?*"

OUR reflections on the diſtribution of happineſs, as it flows through the various channels of ſociety, have generally terminated in the conviction, that impartial nature has dealt out the invaluable gift with an equal and undiſtinguiſhing hand. The quantum of the poſſeſſion has appeared to be duly apportioned to the capability of the poſſeſſor; and the meaſure of individual enjoyment, various as its capacity may be, has ſeemed to be filled reſpectively in ſimilar proportions. Enlarged means of gratification bring with them new and augmented deſires, followed by new and enlarged ſources of diſcontent and diſappointment; and as happineſs is merely comparative, the equilibrium of deſire, and the means of gratification, whether in the humbleſt or moſt exalted ſphere, conſtitutes alike the maximum of happineſs. The influence of *rank*, therefore, is probably much leſs conducive to any variety of individual happineſs which may occur, than the moral and phyſical accidents of life, and, perhaps, that difference in the degree of mental cultivation which is the ſubject of the preſent paper.

There is ſome difficulty in arriving at a ſatisfactory concluſion upon this queſtion, in conſequence of the difficulty of appreciating correctly the intenſity of the feelings of men. Language is ſcarcely an adequate medium of repreſentation, becauſe ſome men are loud and vociferous on all occaſions, ſome are cool and ſilent, ſome are prone to exaggeration, while others magnanimouſly depreciate their ſufferings, and enjoy with all the temperance of philoſophy. If we recur to a compariſon of our own ſenſations in ſimilar circumſtances, we then appeal to a fixed ſtandard, which, if applied to others different in the cultivation and original modification of their underſtanding and feelings, will undoubtedly lead us into error. In this dilemma, we ſhall perhaps come neareſt to a ſatisfactory inference by comparing our own feelings not with thoſe of other men in ſimilar ſituations, but with themſelves at different periods of our exiſtence, and conſequently under different degrees of cultivation and refinement; and, ſecondly, we ſhall examine how far the inference that may be deduced from this compariſon is ſupported or invalidated by the evidence of other men, granting that that evidence may be in itſelf ſomewhat imperfect.

From the earlieſt dawnings of intellect, the pleaſures of imagination or of taſte are very important parts in the compoſition of our happineſs. Muſic and painting,

ſongs and tales of fancy adapted to our comprehenſion, arreſt with a powerful influence even our childiſh attention, and elicit the ſtrongeſt emotions of childiſh delight. The judgement is not then formed, and the utmoſt extravagance of fancy on the one hand, and every little conceit and petty play of words on the other, every *novelty*, in ſhort, which lies within the reach of young apprehenſion, operates in its full force on the mind, uncorrected by ſkill, and the emotions, therefore, which it excites, unrepreſſed and undiminiſhed by the chilling hand of maturer criticiſm. Mr. Burke ſeems to have felt equal conviction and regret of the ſuperior gratification which the uncultivated taſte of early youth derives from works of the imagination, compared with that of maturer years. "In the morning of our days," he ſays, "when the ſenſes are unworn and tender, when the whole man is awake in every part, and the gloſs of novelty freſh upon all the objects that ſurround us, how lively at that time are our ſenſations, but how falſe and inaccurate the judgements we form of things! I deſpair of ever receiving the ſame degree of pleaſure from the moſt excellent performances of genius, which I felt at that age from pieces which my preſent judgement regards as trifling and contemptible." (On Subl. and Beaut., p. 35.)

The man of uncultivated taſte remains during his whole life nearly in this happy ſtate of childhood, in regard to the gratification afforded by works of fancy. Obſerve the delight which reigns at the cottage door, when the pedlar opens his portfolio of miſerable pictures, that "imitate humanity ſo abominably." If the external expreſſion be a true criterion of the internal emotion, the critic, contemplating the productions of Raphael himſelf, feels not ſuch exalted and unalloyed gratification. In the ſame manner a halfpenny ballad gives to the unrefined intellect a pleaſure which the ſapient and critical man of taſte does not derive even from the immortal productions of a Shakeſpear or a Milton: the emotions of the former, during his peruſal, are uniformly agreeable; thoſe of the latter are often unpleaſant, even painful, at the diſcovery of faults in the moſt finiſhed compoſitions.

But there is another ingredient in the compound, happineſs, which is of infinitely higher importance than the pleaſures of taſte; I mean the exerciſe of the ſocial affections. Upon this the influence of the progreſs of life, i. e. of the progreſs of cultivation, is perhaps ſcarcely more favourable. It is true, that we gradually acquire a delicacy, an acuteneſs of ſenſibility, a greater aptitude, therefore, to the play of thoſe affections; but at the ſame time we attain an acuteneſs of diſcernment, and the qualities which call them forth in ſocial intercourſe become cautiouſly ſcrutinized, and deliberately weighed. The open unſuſpicious confidence of youth is ſuperſeded by the prudent and jealous calculations of maturer moral judgement. And as the differences of character are general and conſpicuous, while congeniality is rare to a proverb, this deliberate ſcrutiny ends more frequently in a diſtant civility, than in the cordial interchange of unreſerved and confidential friendſhip.

Yet, although this is, we believe, a correct ſtatement of the circumſtances, as ſociety is now conſtituted in general, it muſt be acknowledged, that the ideal perfection of ſocial happineſs muſt be ſought for only among minds of that delicate refinement, which repels every approach of the coarſe and groſſer ſentiments of the world, and is tremblingly alive to the pure and etherial feelings of dignity, propriety, and virtue.

But if the capability of the higheſt happineſs belongs to theſe, does the evidence of mankind tend to prove that they enjoy the poſſeſſion? Or does it corroborate the deduction we have drawn from the progreſs of individual cultivation? We ſhall allow a poet to anſwer the queſtion, who, while ſhe alludes more particularly to the poſſeſſion of poetic ſenſibility, and the favours of the Muſe, preſents a picture of more general application.

" But far, far happier is the lot of thoſe
" Who never learn'd her dear delu-
" ſive art;
" Which, while it decks the head with
" many a roſe,
" Reſerves the thorn to feſter in the
" heart.
" For ſtill ſhe bids ſoft pity's melting eye
" Streem o'er the ills ſhe knows not
" to remove;
" Points ev'ry pang, and deepens
" ev'ry ſigh,
" Of mourning friendſhip or unhap-
" py love.
" Ah! then, how dear the Muſe's fa-
" vours coſt,
" If *thoſe paint ſorrow beſt—who feel it*
" *moſt.*" CHARLOTTE SMITH.

In the ſame ſtrain of reply, no doubt, the Cowpers, Chattertons, Cunninghams, and even Johnſons of the laſt age, would feelingly join; and the ſimple and pathetic eloquence of Burns would not be leſs impreſſive on the ſubject. Nor would Young, and Goldſmith, and Shenſtone, refuſe the teſtimony of their ſentiments in corroboration of their ſiſter-poet's opinion. The evils of the world are unqueſtionably numerous, and the ſenſibility that is ſharpened by refinement to the keeneſt perception is but too apt do dwell upon them both by anticipation and reflection, and even to magnify them through the obſcurity of diſtance. Thus, as a waggiſh poet has remarked,

" We all can magnify our ills;
" It requires none or little art
" To turn our bon-bons into pills,
" Or make a bolus of a tart.
" To make a ſweetmeat of a pill,
" Requires ſome fancy, and more ſkill."
STEVENSON.

This tendency as well as facility of enlarging upon our ills, affords, we think, the principal appearance of an argument in favour of the non-refinement of our underſtanding and feelings; becauſe to cultivate them is neceſſarily to cultivate this tendency and this facility, and in many, therefore, to counteract a felicitous diſpoſition, and to contribute to mental inquietude.

But we would earneſtly hope that theſe ſombre complainers have left us rather the language of occaſional and imaginary inquietude than a picture of their habitual and real ſtate of mind, ſince we know that the writings and diſpoſitions of poets are often greatly at variance. We would hope, too, that where the delineation is true, the temperament of the individual may be often aſſigned as a cauſe of thoſe murmurings and melancholy views of things; aided perhaps by difficulties of circumſtance, or the unforeſeen trials of adverſity: for under theſe conditions only can we conceive that the cultivation of intellect and the refinement of taſte can in any degree contribute to unhappineſs.

For it muſt be remembered, that the ſame acuteneſs of diſcernment and ſenſibility which originates in this cultivation, neceſſarily implies an equally vivid perception of pleaſurable as of painful emotions. And indifference to the one is of neceſſity accompanied with indifference to the other. But his condition is ſurely not enviable whoſe faculties are born ſo obtuſely, that, through the varied ſcenes of life,

" Joy is ne'er felt, and ſorrows never
" known:"

and unqueſtionably the man of refined taſte enjoys the exquiſite endearments of ſociety, where theſe are in his power, far above the coarſe uncultivated being of nature. And the many inſtances of that enjoyment which we find among poets and wits, not indeed from their own

account (for men are leſs apt to ſit down and recount their joys to the world than to muſe in public over their ſorrows), but from the accounts of others, tend ſtill farther to impreſs a conviction that the complaints of thoſe murmuring poets, above alluded to, are to be conſidered as the offspring of their wayward moments of ennui and ſpleen, or to be attributed to peculiarity of mental conſtitution, irritated by the unpleaſant caſualties of life. Lady W. Montague ſays of her relation Fielding, that "no man enjoyed life more than he did, though few had leſs reaſon to do ſo. His happy conſtitution (even when he had, with great pains, half demoliſhed it) made him forget every thing when he was before a veniſon party, or over a flaſk of champagne; and I am perſuaded he has known more happy moments than any prince upon earth. His natural ſpirits gave him rapture with his cook-maid, and cheerfulneſs when he was ſtarving in a garret." Similar obſervations have been related, too, reſpecting Sir Richard Steele, and the profligate and unfortunate Savage; and it was probably their acuteneſs of ſenſibility, refined by cultivation, to which this vivid perception of emotions of happineſs, even in the moſt deſperate circumſtances, is to be attributed.

Thus, upon the whole, the evidence of mankind is, on this ſubject, very contradictory, which inevitably leads to the concluſion, that the refinement of intellect and the cultivation of taſte are not greatly inſtrumental either in the production of happineſs or of miſery: and it ſeems probable, that the conſtitutional temperament, the ſtore of animal ſpirits, and the corporeal health, have contributed more powerfully to excite murmurs, in ſpite of the moſt favourable and ecſtatic happineſs, in oppoſition to the moſt deſperate circumſtances. Could we prolong "the gloſs of novelty freſh upon all the objects which ſurround us," as in youth, the uncultivated mind would then, no doubt, experience the greateſt enjoyment; but as familiarity neceſſarily enſues on repetition, and admiration declines, to reaſon from our early pleaſures is but to amuſe ourſelves with ſophiſms. Perhaps the Horatian appeal will bring the queſtion home to the conviction of every cultivated underſtanding; "Will ye exchange your refined ſenſibility for the undiſcerning ſtupor of ignorance?" What murmurer will anſwer in the affirmative?

"Hinc vos,
"Vos hinc mutatis diſcedite partibus.
"Eja!
"Quid ſtatis? Nolint. Atqui licet eſſe
"beatis."

HOR., *Sat. I.*

Z.

☞ *From a conviction that greater latitude will be given to diſcuſſion, and being aware that there are many important topics which cannot conveniently be thrown into the form of a queſtion, we intend, in future, to drop that part of our "Inſpector." We ſhall, however, continue it as a "periodical eſſayiſt," but upon a more extenſive plan than the Rambler, Spectator, &c., becauſe we ſhall admit into it diſquiſitions upon every ſubject, connected either with morality, literature, ſcience, politics, or philoſophy. By this means we ſhall be enabled to embrace a much more comprehenſive ſphere of enquiry, and conſequently contribute ſo much the more to the amuſement and inſtruction of our readers.*

THE BABILLARD. NO. VI.

Come like ſhadows; ſo depart!
SHAKESPEARE.

Voltaire.

AN impertinent perſon had teazed this lively writer with continual letters, to which no anſwer had been given; at laſt Voltaire wrote to him thus:

" My dear Sir,

" I am dead, and cannot therefore, in future, have the honour to write to you."

Rameau.

THIS great muſician poſſeſſed that enthuaſiaſm without which nothing great is ever effected. He had one day ſome men of letters at his houſe, who laughed at him very much for making an anachroniſm. Rameau flew with great emotion to his harpſichord, and, running rapidly over the keys of it, played a moſt exquiſite piece of harmony. "Now," ſaid he, " gentlemen, it ſurely ſhews more talent to be able to compoſe ſuch a piece of muſic as that you have juſt heard, than to be able to tell in what year Charlemagne or Clovis died. *You* only remember, *I* invent; and pray which is moſt admirable, genius or erudition?"

On a quarrel he had with the elegant Quinault, whoſe operas he ſet to muſic, he ſaid, " You will ſee how well I can do without my poet. I will, in future, ſet the Dutch gazette to muſic."

Du Cerceau,

IN his life of the modern Roman demagogue Rienzi, obſerves, that " popular talents, in general, are combined with a certain degree of inſanity." The maſs of mankind appear rather to be pleaſed with what dazzles than with that which convinces them; and are more impreſſed by the ardour of enterprize than by the ſobriety of practicability. It is the exerciſed eye alone which prefers the impaſto of Titian to the glaze of Barocci—ſolid and ſubſtantial colour to airy and diaphonous tints.

M. Chamfort

SAYS in his " Maxims,"

" The laws that reſpect a ſecret, and a ſum of money entruſted to a man, ſhould ſtand upon the ſame foundation.

" One of my friends, a man of very delicate health, but of great ſtrength of character, uſed to ſay of himſelf, *I am as well the reed that bends and never breaks, as the oak that breaks and never bends, homo interior totus nervus.*

" A man without character is a thing, not a man.

" A man without principles is commonly a man without character. Had he been born with a character, he muſt have ſeen the neceſſity of forming to himſelf principles conſiſtent with it.

" Philoſophy, like the art of medicine, contains a great deal of traſh; very few remedies, and hardly any ſpecifics.

" Vanity cauſes a man to exert his talents more forcibly than he otherwiſe would have done. Put a ſtick to a piece of pointed iron, it becomes a dart; add a few feathers to it, and it becomes an arrow.

" Weak men are to rogues and deſigning perſons what light troops are to an army, who do more miſchief than the army itſelf, by ſcouring and ravaging the country.

" If a man really wiſhes to avoid being a quack, he ſhould never get upon a ſtage; but if once he has played his tricks upon it, he muſt continue them, or ſubmit to have ſtones thrown at him by the populace.

" Moſt men are ſlaves becauſe they cannot pronounce the monoſyllable " No," and are unable to live alone.

" General maxims are in the conduct of life what routine is in certain arts. Situations in each occaſionally ariſe, which require ſomething beyond them."

Fontenelle

BEING aſked, a few hours before he died, what he felt, replied, "Rien qu'une difficulté d'être."

ORIGINAL CRITICISM

For June 1804.

ART. XXXVIII. *The Stranger in France; or, a Tour from Devonſhire to Paris. Illuſtrated by Engravings in Aqua Tinta, of Sketches taken on the Spot. By John Carr, Eſq.* 4to, *pp.* 261. *Johnſon.* 1803.

ONE advantage reſulted from the late ſuſpenſion of arms, which we dare ſay the promoters of it neither foreſaw nor expected; namely, the advantage gained by authors, printers, and bookſellers. Such of our countrymen who viſited France during that period, and who were at all labouring under that malady called the *Cacoethes Scribendi*, have not failed to inform the public of all they ſaw and all they heard, of all they believed, and of all they doubted, and much more of each than, probably, any one wiſhed to know. The volumes that have been publiſhed in England relative to France, during the laſt two years, would of themſelves form a library; and it certainly will be our own fault if we are not thoroughly acquainted beforehand with thoſe who threaten to be our maſters. We will venture to ſay, that if the *Emperor Napoleon!* were inclined to viſit England *incog.*, and ventured his perſon within the purlieus of Paternoſter-row, he would inſtantly be recognized by ſome bookſeller, printer's devil, or author, while he might perhaps peregrinate with ſafety the faſhionable *promenades* at the weſt end of the town; nor would one of his ſecretaries, ſenators, or *confidential friends*, ſtand any better chance of remaining undiſcovered than himſelf.

Among the moſt pleaſing of thoſe who have attempted to delineate the modern French, we willingly rank Mr. Carr, whoſe work we have read with pleaſure, and recommend with confidence. The narrative is lively and pleaſing, and the language, in general, eaſy, perſpicuous, and appropriate. But he appears to poſſeſs the common failing of ignorance (if that be not too harſh a term); for every thing he ſees is wonderful, aſtoniſhing, ſingular, and ſo forth; and every family he is introduced to, or viſits, is delightful, amiable, charming, &c. This, however, is a failing which the reader willingly overlooks, in conſideration of the great intereſt and amuſement which ſeveral parts of his work creates. We acknowledge that it is ſometimes difficult to refrain from indulging ſentiments of wonder and admiration at things, habits, or cuſtoms, which differ very eſſentially from any we have been accuſtomed to witneſs; but before we tell the world with confidence that ſuch and ſuch circumſtances or objects are really aſtoniſhing and worthy of commemoration, we ſhould diveſt them of all adventitious and extrinſic qualities, and view them diſpaſſionately by the clear light of unbiaſſed reaſon; for till we do this, we are perpetually in danger of making ourſelves fools, and being conſidered by the ſenſible part of mankind as little better than idiots.

We ſhall lay two or three extracts before our readers as ſpecimens of Mr. Carr's manner of compoſition and ſelection of circumſtances.

"Soon after our coffee, which, in this country, immediately ſucceeds the dinner, we went to view the bridge of boats, ſo celebrated in hiſtory. This curious ſtructure was contrived by an Auguſtine friar, named Michael Bougeois; it is compoſed of timber, regularly paved, in ſquares which contain the ſtories, and is 1000* feet in length: it commences from the middle of the quay of Rouen, and reaches over to the Fauxbourg of St. Sever, and carries on the communication with the country which lies ſouth of the city. It was begun in the year 1626; below it are the ruins of the fine bridge of 13 arches,

* The French feet are to the Engliſh as 1068 to 1000.

built by the Empreſs Maud, daughter of Henry I of England. This ingenious fabric reſts upon 19 immenſe barges, which riſe and fall with the flowing and ſubſiding of the tide. When veſſels have occaſion to paſs it, a portion of the platform ſufficient to admit their paſſage is raiſed, and rolled over the other part. In the winter, when any danger is apprehended from the large flakes of ice which float down the river, the whole is taken to pieces in an hour. The expence of keeping it in repair is eſtimated at 10,000 livres, or 400 pounds ſterling per annum, and is defrayed by government, it being the high road to Picardy. Upon the whole, although this bridge is ſo much admired, I muſt confeſs it appeared to me a heavy performance, unſuitable to the wealth and ſplendour of the city of Rouen, and below the taſte and ingenuity of modern times. A handſome light ſtone ſtructure, with a centre arch covered with a drawbridge, for the paſſage of veſſels of conſiderable burthen, or a lofty flying iron bridge, would be leſs expenſive, more ſafe, and much more ornamental."

At page 56, Mr. Carr deſcribes the execution of a criminal *a là guillotine*, at whoſe trial he had been preſent in the morning. Prejudice is more powerful than reaſon; and this alone would prevent the introduction of a ſimilar machine into this country for the execution of our criminals; for humanity ſhudders at the lingering, indecent, and barbarous mode which is practiſed in England. We are convinced the experiment would be dangerous, for we are well aware of the power of *words*; and it is more than probable, that, if ſuch a thing *were* attempted, *guillotine* would become a watch-word among the diſaffected, and it would prove an alarm-bell to the prejudices and invincible ferocity of the Britiſh character. But we may be allowed to deplore the neceſſity of evil, even while we ſubmit to it. Our author thus deſcribes the ceremony:

"Upon my return through the market-place, I beheld the miſerable wretch, at whoſe trial I was preſent in the morning, led out to execution. He was ſeated upon the bottom of a cart, ſtripped above to his ſhirt, which was folded back, his arms were pinioned cloſe behind, and his hair was cloſely cropped, to prevent the ſtroke of the fatal knife from being impeded. A prieſt was ſeated in a chair beſide him. As the object of my excurſion was to contemplate the manners of the people, I ſummoned reſolution to view this gloomy and painful ſpectacle, which ſeemed to excite but little ſenſation in the market-place, where its petty traffic and concerns proceeded with their accuſtomed activity; and the women at their ſtalls, which extended to the foot of the ſcaffold, appeared to be impreſſed only with the ſolicitude of ſelling their vegetables to the higheſt bidder. A ſmall body of the national guards, and a few boys and idlers, ſurrounded the fatal ſpot. The guillotine, painted red, was placed upon a ſcaffold of about five feet high. As ſoon as the criminal aſcended the upper ſtep which led to it, he mounted, by the direction of the executioner, a little board like a ſhutter, raiſed upright to receive him, to which he was ſtrapped, turned down flat, and run into a ſmall ring of iron, half-opened, and made to admit the neck, the top part of which was then cloſed upon it, a black leather curtain was placed before the head, from which a valve depended, which communicated to a tub, placed under the ſcaffold to receive the blood: the executioner then touched a long thin iron rod, connected with the top of the inſtrument, and in a moment the axe deſcended, which was in the form of a ſquare, cut diagonally, heavily charged with lead. The executioner and his aſſiſtants placed the body in a ſhell, half-filled with ſaw-duſt, which was almoſt completely ſtained over with the brown blood of former executions; they then picked up the head from a bag into which it had fallen within the curtain, and, having placed it in the ſame gloomy depoſitory, lowered the whole down to the ſexton's, who, covering it with a pall, bore it off to the place of burial."

After this comes a ridiculous and improbable ſtory about the unfortunate Governor Wall; which would appear to much more advantage as a ſupplement to the next edition of Tom Thumb.

We ſelect the following anecdote as being extremely intereſting, and ſerving likewiſe to ſhew the wanton

brutality of the founders of the French revolution.

"Soon after the gates of the prison were closed upon Madame G——, her eldest son, a man of commanding person and eloquent address, in defiance of every friendly and of every affectionate entreaty, flew to Paris.

"It was in the evening of the last winter, which beheld its snows crimsoned with revolutionary carnage, when he presented himself, undismayed, before that committee whose horrible nature will be better described by merely relating the names of its members, than by the most animated and elaborate delineations of all its deadly deeds of rapine and of blood. At a table covered with green cloth, shabbily lighted, in one of the committee-rooms of the National Assembly, were seated Robespierre, Collot d'Herbois, Carnot, and David. They were occupied in filling up the lists for the *permanent* guillotine, erected very near them, in La Place de la Revolution, which the executioners were then clearing of its gore, and preparing for the next day's butchery. In this devoted capital more blood had, during that day, streamed upon the scaffold, than on any one day during the revolution.

"The terrified inhabitants, in darkness, in remote recesses of their desolate houses, were silently offering up a prayer to the great God of Mercy to release them, in a way most suitable to his wisdom, from such scenes of deep dismay and remorseless slaughter.

"Robespierre, as usual, was dressed with great neatness and gaiety; the *savage* was generally *scented*, whilst his associates were habited, en Jacobin, in the squalid, filthy fashion of that æra of the revolution, in the dress of blackguards.

"Mr. G—— bowed, and addressed them very respectfully: 'I am come, citizens, before you,' said this amiable son, 'to implore the release of my mother; she is pining in the prisons of Rouen, without having committed any offence; she is in years, and, if her confinement continues, her children, whose fortunes have been placed at the disposal of the national exigencies, will have to lament her death: grant the prayer of her son; restore, I conjure you by all the rights of nature, restore her to her afflicted family.' Robespierre looked obliquely at him, and, with his accustomed sharpness, interrupted him from proceeding farther, by exclaiming, 'What right 'have *you* to appear before us, miscreant? You are an agent of Pitt and Cobourg (the then common phrase of 'reproach): you shall be sent to the 'guillotine—Why are you not at the 'frontiers?' Mons. G——, unappalled, replied, 'Give me my mother, and I 'will be there to-morrow; I am ready 'instantly to spill my blood, if it must 'be the price of *her* discharge.' Robespierre, whose savage soul was occasionally moved by sights of heroic virtue, seemed impressed by this brave and unusual address. He paused; and after whispering a few words to his associates, wrote the discharge, and, handing it over to a soldier for the successful petitioner, he fiercely told him to retire.

"Mr. G—— instantly set out for Rouen, where, after a long and severe journey, he arrived, exhausted with fatigue and agitation of mind: without refreshment, this excellent man flew to the gates of the prison which contained his mother, and presented the discharge to the gaoler, who dryly, with a brutal grin, informed him, that a trick had been played off upon him; that he had just received a counter order, which he held in his hand, and refused to release her!!!

"It turned out, that immediately after Mr. G—— had left the committee-room, the relenting disposition which he had momentarily awakened in the barbarous breast of Robespierre had subsided.

"The generous sentiment was of a short and sickly growth, and withered under the gloomy fatal shade of his sanguinary nature. A chasseur had been dispatched with the counter order, who passed the exulting but deluded G—— on the road.

"A short time after this, and a few days before Madame G—— and her unhappy companions were to have perished on the scaffold, the gates of their prison flew open; the world was released from a monster—Robespierre was no more."

At p. 153, Mr. Carr very gravely supposes that the present parliament may boast of orators, though dress like jockies and mechanics, such as "Greece and Rome never saw in the days of their most exalted glory;" and supposing silks, long ruffles, fea-

thers, glittering luſtres, and Grecian chairs, very eſſential parts of modern oratory, he puts into the mouth of a Frenchman, ſuppoſed to be liſtening with ecſtacy and admiration to our ſenators, ſuch words as we verily believe no Frenchman, however ſtupid, would be found to utter.

"The aſtoniſhed Frenchman would very likely ſay—'I always thought that 'the Engliſh were a ſtrange ſet of be-'ings, but they now exceed the powers 'of my comprehenſion; they can elicit 'wit in the midſt of gloom, and can ſay 'ſuch things in a plain unbruſhed coat 'of *blue* cloth, as all the robes, plumes, 'and finery of the Republic, in her 'gaudy halls of deliberation, cannot 'inſpire.'

Our limits will not permit us to make any farther extracts, or we would willingly lay before our readers the account of Sir Sydney Smith's eſcape, and other intereſting details. The following ſhort obſervation muſt therefore cloſe our excerpts from this entertaining volume.

"I muſt not omit to mention the admirable mode which they have here, and in moſt parts of France, of conſtructing their carts. They are placed upon very high wheels; the load is generally arranged ſo as to create an equipoiſe, and is raiſed by an axle, faſtened near the ſhafts. I was informed by a merchant, that a ſingle horſe can draw with eaſe thirty-ſix hundred weight in one of theſe carts. Theſe animals have a formidable appearance, owing to a ſtrange cuſtom which the French have of covering the collar with an entire ſheepſkin, which gives them the appearance of having an enormous ſhaggy mane."

The engravings are very neatly executed, and have a pleaſing effect; though we confeſs we are not very warm admirers of the aqua tinta method. On the whole, we may ſafely recommend the preſent work as an entertaining production; being written with liberality of ſentiment, and not made the vehicle of petty invective and malignant aſperſion.

ART. XXXIX. *The Powers of Genius: a Poem, in Three Parts. By John Blair Linn, A. M.* 8vo. *pp.* 155. 1804.

IT has been ſaid, that it is glorious even to *fail* in a great attempt: if this be true (and we are inclined to believe it is), we very willingly allow Mr. Linn that glory; for certainly he has moſt miſerably failed in his attempt to delineate the progreſs and effects of genius.

We muſt allow that our author ſeems to have a very happy knack at *jingling*, and he apparently poſſeſſes one moſt eſſential qualification of a firſt-rate poet—that of deſpiſing all the little embelliſhments and regularities of verſe: greatly conſcious of his *own* "Powers of Genius," he very liberally leaves ſuch minutiæ to the more humble and cold-blooded votaries of the Muſe. Without any knowledge of Mr. Linn, and without ever having been bleſt with a ſight of him in his ſtudy while compoſing, we think we can venture to tell the manner in which he *did* compoſe; viz. we preſume he wrote every *other* line with a due regard to the ſubject, and left the intermediate or correſponding ones to be filled up when he had nothing better to do, and without any attention whatſoever to meaning or poetry. In fact, he gives us one line for ſenſe, and the other for rhyme; remembering, no doubt, that

Rhyme the rudder is of verſes,
With which, like ſhips, they ſteer their courſes.

Unfortunately, Mr. Linn does not appear to us to poſſeſs talents for poetry at all, and ſtill leſs for ſuch an arduous taſk as he has impoſed upon himſelf. But it is the common lot of mankind to form erroneous opinions of themſelves; and it is to be regretted that, when a quiet, well-meaning individual happens unluckily to be ſeized with a fit of writing, he can find no friend, candid, bold, or honeſt enough, to prevent him from falling into the worſe fit of publiſhing; for reputation is an important thing, and we are always ſeriouſly ſorry when we behold a man needleſsly and wilfully throwing it away.

The design of the present poem is at once hackneied and defective; namely, that genius is heaven-born, that it is indefinable, that it may be regulated and cultivated by education, and that it is of no country, but of a ubiquitary nature. All this we knew before, and needed not Mr. Linn to tell it us again in doggerel verse; but he probably thought that we did *not* know it before, or, if we *did*, that he could tell it in a better way than it has ever yet been told.

It is not easy to conceive any thing more pleasant and laughable than the second part of this poem; where our author undertakes to give a poetical character of nearly all the eminent men that ever existed in any country. Let one or two instances suffice.

Thou tyrant of the heart, sublime
ROUSSEAU,
Thou son of Genius, and thou SPORT
OF WOE! *Part* II, *l.* 155.

Had he extended his survey as far as the literati of Germany, how we should have been delighted to see him "hitch in rhyme" such melodious names as *Baumgarten*, *Jerusalem*, *Hammerdörfer*, *Büsching*, *Knigge*, *Archenholz*, &c.! Again: Speaking of Mrs. Radcliffe, he informs us that this lady takes her flight "over mountains," "sits in some ruined tower," calls for her amusement "a thousand phantoms;" and that then

"Dim shadows flutter o'er the sleeping
"vale,
"And *ghostly music* comes upon the
"gale!" *Ib. l.* 204.

Of poor Mary Queen of Scots we are told, that,

"Nurs'd in the bosom of luxurious
"France,
"The Queen of Scotland led the airy
"dance." *Ib. l.* 238.

And, as a specimen of his critical powers, he describes Dr. Johnson as possessing *science*; which, allied with "genius" and "judgement," makes "a character complete." And then, behold!

"Whene'er he wakes the music of his
"lyre,
"The world must honour, *Genius must*
"*admire*;"

which means, if it mean any thing at all, that genius must admire what genius can do!

This is rather hot weather, and, we confess, not much calculated for laughing; yet we cannot resist the temptation we feel to furnish our readers with materials for a very hearty laugh. Mr. Linn, in the commencement of Part I, describes early genius and its effects; gives a flaming account of the sun in the dog-days, and then draws a most exquisite simile, at once *religious*, poetical, and sublime! Thus it runs:

Thus Genius first begins her brightening
course,
Proceeds increasing in resistless force;
And, all collected in one great design,
MOVES LIKE A GIANT JUST REFRESH'D
WITH WINE!!!

Now a poet of the common class would never have thought of such a gigantic comparison; but it is the province of Genius to create! Indeed, our author seems remarkably fond of giants; from which we are almost tempted to conclude that he has but lately discarded that instructive history of *Jack the Giant-Killer*; for at p. 13, when discussing the rarity of genius, he very poetically observes,

"Only an age can give a giant birth."

As a short specimen of our author's powers of composition, we select the following, and have put in Italics those passages that may be deemed *pre-eminent*.

"The poet often gains a madman's
"name,
"When first he kindles with the Muse's
"flame;
"When, wild and starting, *he appears in*
"*pain*,
"And *shews* a moon-struck phrenzy of
"the brain,

' The world cries out, ' *What ails our*
" ' *neighbour's lad?*
" ' *'Tis pity of the boy, for he is mad.*'
" He often ' laughs aloud, and none
" know why,'
" And looks *so ſtrange* and *wildly from*
" *his eye;*
" Heedleſs he roves, all pale with moody
" care,
" *What pleaſes others he will never*
" *ſhare.*
" At morn and evening, on yon giddy
" ſteep,
" *'Tis ſaid,* he ſtands, and *overhangs*
" *the deep;*
" *'Tis ſaid,* he wanders at the dead of
" night,
" And, *like a ghoſt, avoids the glare of*
" *light;*
" *'Tis ſaid,* he *babbles* to the moon's full
" beam,
" And ſits in ſilence by the falling
" ſtream." *P. I, l.* 63—78.

Oh, that there were a law to ſtop the printing of nonſenſe!

But far above all is the ſtory of " Orlando and Anna," in the third part; which is intended, gentle reader, to prove that there is a great diſplay of Genius in drowning one's-ſelf for love! for Mr. Linn previouſly intimates, what is probably true, that love has a great influence in awakening latent genius; and then, by way of illuſtration, he introduces this tale, in which the hero drowns himſelf, becauſe, forſooth, the gentle damſel, ſomehow or other, did not requite his paſſion!

We hinted at the beginning of our review the manner in which Mr. Linn probably compoſed. Of the truth of this ſuppoſition let the reader judge from the following examples; and if he can diſcover the ſmalleſt neceſſity for the ſecond line in the ſubſequent couplets, we will willingly concede to him ſuperiority of diſcernment and judgement.

" We know the ſun by his effulgent
" ray,
" *Which gloom diſperſes from the face*
" *of day.*"

" While ſinks the world within the arms
" of ſleep,
" *And night's thick mantle falls upon*
" *the deep.*"

" There warm impreſſions ſpeak uncul-
" tur'd taſte,
" *Which lives with ruſtics in the dreary*
" *waſte.*"

Muſt all ruſtics live in waſtes?—No, Mr. L. would probably reply, they live in villages: but then what could I do with that confounded word *taſte?*

" Beneath the hatchet ſhould his foreſts
" fall,
" *And the mild tabor warble thro' his*
" *hall.*"

Let theſe ſuffice.

There are ſome ſmaller pieces affixed to the volume, of which criticiſm can ſay nothing good: they may therefore reſt in ſilence. The copious notes at the bottom of each page form perhaps the beſt part of the work; and this the reader will not be ſurpriſed at, when he is told that they nearly all conſiſt of quotations from eminent writers.

We cannot conclude without expreſſing our apprehenſion, that thoſe authors will be far from delighted who have happened to come within the ſphere of Mr. Linn's praiſe; for commendation can be pleaſing only when it flows from men of judgement and diſcrimination.

ART. XL. *Letters from France in* 1802. *By Henry Redhead Yorke, Eſq. 2 vols. 8vo.* 1804.

[Concluded from page 510.]

AT p. 273 of vol. 2 we have the following pleaſing anecdote.

" In the inaugural oration of the celebrated Monteſquieu on his admiſſion into the French Academy, in the room of M. de Sacy, he ſays*, ' You look upon talents, *without virtue*, as fatal preſents, only proper to add ſtrength to our vices, or to render them more conſpicuous.' There is not, throughout the writings of that great man, a more juſt paſſage than the one I have cited; and I regret that I had it not in my recollection when I was giving you an account of the enlightened ſages of the National Inſtitute. It would have been an admirable preface to any obſervations on that groupe of raſcals. But it will ſerve my purpoſe in the preſent letter. Had Monteſquieu lived to this day, I am ſure, whatever his prudence might have

* January 24, 1728.

ſuggeſted, he would have thought in the ſame ſpirit. But he never could have ſurvived the revolution ry ſtorm; for I remember well the awful rebuke I once received from Robeſpierre, while extolling 'the Spirit of Laws.' 'The Spirit of laws!' ſaid he, 'it is the production of a fanatic and a weak mind (*imbécille*), replete with dogmas and prejudices. If Monteſquieu were now alive, he would have been either an emigrant, or very ſoon *leſs by a head*, for he was *un parlementaire, non pas un bon republicain.*' It is impoſſible to do juſtice, by an Engliſh tranſlation, to this truly ſublime effuſion of *republican wit*. The word '*parlementaire*' means ſtrictly a roundhead, or a whig; but this deſcription of perſon was not ſufficiently diveſted of *prejudices* to be a good republican, in the eyes of Robeſpierre. Beſides, Monteſquieu was a preſident of the parliament of Bordeaux, which was of itſelf a ground of condemnation, inaſmuch as it proved that he was a man of reſpectability and conſideration in the ſtate. This, therefore, is the acceptation of the term; or, in other words, we may interpret the ſentiment of the tyrant thus: 'being a member of the ancient parliament of France, he was *neceſſarily* an enemy of republican government, which did not exiſt when he lived, nor was ever dreamt of; for which reaſon, notwithſtanding his dogmas and prejudices in favour of public liberty, I ſhould cut off his head as an ariſtocrat and a conſpirator;' to which might be added, 'and for the ſake of the vineyards of La Brède.'

"I need not here tell you the effect which this ſtroke of criticiſm wrought upon me; for when I heard that Monteſquieu would have been leſs by a head, had he fallen into Robeſpierre's hands, I felt ſuch an unpleaſant tickling in my neck, that the argument *convinced* me in a moment. Accordingly, knowing that the extremes of ſervility and oppoſition were alike obnoxious to the tyrant, I endeavoured to appeaſe him with obſerving, that it was very true, the author of the Spirit of Laws groped in darkneſs, eſpecially in the article wherein he treats of the Influence of Climate, as it was now *clear* that the *enlightened* principles of the revolution were equally applicable to the whole race of man, and that there would moſt probably be a National Convention very ſoon in China; but ſtill I could not avoid conſidering Monteſquieu as well as Machiavel in the light of pioneers of liberty. 'Machiavel a pioneer of liberty!' exclaimed he (giving me a fixed look with his two large tiger eyes, and clenching his fiſts, the uſual preliminaries of a warrant of arreſt) 'you are not up to the true principles. The doctrines of Machiavel eſtabliſhed tyranny over the whole of Europe.'

"Every one who has read Machiavel with attention (which I am perſuaded Robeſpierre never did, if he read him at all), muſt be ſatisfied that his Prince was written ſolely to expoſe the machinations of tyrants, and thereby to caution the people of free ſtates againſt their wily intrigues. His Diſcourſes on Livy atteſt the fact. But the popular opinion was, and ſtill continues to be, as much in diſfavour of this writer, as, in the days of the National Convention, againſt the Spirit of Laws."

The information reſpecting Thomas Paine is at once curious and intereſting. We regret that it is too long for us to tranſcribe entirely, but a few paſſages we will lay before our readers. Mr. Yorke found much difficulty in diſcovering his reſidence, but having at length maſtered this, and being informed by his female ſervant that he was aſleep, he thus continues.

"In two minutes ſhe returned, and uſhered me into a little dirty room, containing a ſmall wooden table and two chairs. 'This,' ſaid ſhe, 'is Mr. Paine's room.' I never ſat down in ſuch a filthy apartment in the whole courſe of my life. The chimney hearth was an heap of dirt; there was not a ſpeck of cleanlineſs to be ſeen; three ſhelves were filled with paſteboard boxes, each labelled after the manner of a miniſter of foreign affairs, *correſpondence Americaine, Britanique, Françaiſe; Notices politiques; Le citoyen Français*, &c. In one corner of the room ſtood ſeveral huge bars of iron, curiouſly ſhaped, and two large trunks: oppoſite the fire-place, a board covered with pamphlets and journals, having more the appearance of a dreſſer in a ſcullery than a ſide-board. Such was the wretched habitation of Thomas Paine, one of the founders of American Independence; whoſe extraordinary genius muſt ever command attention, and whoſe writings have ſummoned to action the

minds of the moſt enlightened politicians of Europe! How different the humble dwelling of this Apoſtle of freedom from thoſe gorgeous manſions tenanted by the founders of the French Republic!

"After I had waited a ſhort time, Mr. Paine came down ſtairs, and entered the room, dreſſed in a long flannel gown. I was forcibly ſtruck with his altered appearance. Time ſeemed to have made dreadful ravages over his whole frame, and a ſettled melancholy was viſible on his countenance. He deſired me to be ſeated, and, although he did not recollect me for a conſiderable time, he converſed with his uſual affability. I confeſs I felt extremely ſurpriſed that he ſhould have forgotten me; but I reſolved not to make myſelf known to him, as long as it could be avoided with propriety. In order to try his memory, I referred to a number of circumſtances which had occurred while we were in company, but carefully abſtained from hinting that we had ever lived together. He would frequently put his hand to his forehead, and exclaim, 'Ah, I know that voice, but my recollection fails!' At length, I thought it time to remove his ſuſpenſe, and ſtated an incident which inſtantly recalled me to his mind. It is impoſſible to deſcribe the ſudden change which this effected in his appearance and manner; his countenance brightened, he preſſed me by the hand, and a ſilent tear ſtole down his cheek. Nor was I leſs affected than himſelf. For ſome time we ſat without a word eſcaping from our lips. 'Thus are we met once more, Mr. Paine,' I reſumed, 'after a long ſeparation of ten years, and after having been both of us ſeverely weather-beaten.' 'Ay,' he replied, 'and who would have thought that we ſhould meet at Paris?' He then enquired what motive had brought me here; and on my explaining myſelf, he obſerved with a ſmile of contempt—'They have ſhed blood enough for liberty, and now they have it in perfection. This is not a country for an honeſt man to live in; they do not underſtand any thing at all of the principles of free government, and the beſt way is, to leave them to themſelves. You ſee they have conquered all Europe only to make it more miſerable than it was before.' Upon this I remarked, that I was ſurpriſed to hear him ſpeak in ſuch deſponding language of the fortune of mankind, and that I thought much might yet be done for the republic. 'Republic!' he exclaimed, 'do you call this a republic? why, they are worſe off than the ſlaves at Conſtantinople; for there they expect to be baſhaws in Heaven, by ſubmitting to be ſlaves below; but here, they believe neither in heaven nor hell, and yet are ſlaves by choice. I know of no republic in the world, except America, which is the only country for ſuch men as you and I. It is my intention to get away from this place as ſoon as poſſible, and I hope to be off in autumn: you are a young man, and may ſee better times; but I have done with Europe and its ſlaviſh politics.' I admitted that America might be always looked to as the country of forlorn hope, but that I entertained great doubts whether I ſhould be happy in it; and I enumerated my objections, concluding with, the want of ſociety, and my apprehenſions reſpecting the yellow fever, which I ſtated you had repreſented to me in a very unfavourable light. Both theſe objections he endeavoured to controvert, by ſhewing that there was as good ſociety in America, and *better* in many reſpects, than in all Europe; and as to the yellow fever, it had been imported, and there could be no doubt it would wholly diſappear by the purſuit of proper precautions: he then made uſe of ſome ingenious arguments to prove this, and affirmed that it had of late years ſcarcely ever proved fatal to perſons in eaſy circumſtances, on account of their having withdrawn into the country at its firſt appearance. But his argument carried irreſiſtible conviction to my mind, when he inſiſted that it was the only circumſtance that had deterred Europeans from emigrating thither; which he illuſtrated by a comparative ſtatement of the influx of population before and ſince the breaking out of that peſtilential malady."

* * * * * *

"It would require the leiſure and faculty of Jamie Boſwell himſelf to detail all the converſations which I had with Mr. Paine, or the opinions and anecdotes which he recounted. I am ſure they would fill a volume. I ſhall therefore conclude this account of him with a few words reſpecting his acquaintance with Bonaparte.

"When the *Hero of Italy* had returned to Paris, in order to take the command of that *Army of England*, with whoſe left wing he afterwards ſet off to

conquer the department of the Thames on the burning ſands of Egypt, he called on Mr. Paine, and invited him to dinner. In the courſe of his rapturous ecſtaſies, he declared that a ſtatue of gold ought to be erected to him in *every city in the univerſe;* he alſo aſſured him that he always ſlept with his book* under his pillow, and conjured him to honour him with his correſpondence and advice. When the Military Council at Paris, who directed all the movements of Bonaparte (though *he* has the merit of them) came to a ſerious conſultation about the invaſion of England, Mr. Paine was invited to aſſiſt at the ſitting. After they had ranſacked and examined all the plans, charts, and projects of the old government, Bonaparte ſubmitted to them the propriety of hearing what citizen Paine had to ſay upon the ſubject. But I ſhould have ſtated that, without one diſſentient voice, they were all of opinion that the meaſure was impracticable, dangerous even in idea, and ſtill more ſo in the attempt. General D'Arçon, a celebrated engineer†, was one of this council, and preſent on the occaſion. He laughed at the project, and ſaid, that all thoſe plans and ſchemes had better be made cartridge-paper of; for there was no Prince Charles (meaning the Pretender) now-a-days; and that they might as well attempt to invade the moon as England with its ſuperior fleet at ſea. 'Oh!' exclaimed Bonaparte, 'but there will be a fog.'—'Ah!' replied D'Arçon, 'and there will be an Engliſh fleet in that fog.'—'Cannot we paſs?' ſaid Bonaparte.—'Doubtleſs,' anſwered the other, 'by diving twenty fathom under water:' then looking ſtedfaſtly at the hero, 'General,' ſaid he, 'the earth is our own, but not the ſea. We muſt recruit our fleets before we can hope to make any impreſſion on England; and even then the enterprize would be fraught with perdition, unleſs we could raiſe a diverſion among the people.' Then Bonaparte: 'That is the very point I mean: here is citizen Paine, who will tell you that the whole Engliſh nation, except the royal family, *and the Hanoverians who have been created peers of the realm, and abſorb the greateſt part of the land property,* are ardently burning *for fraternization.*' Paine, being called upon, ſaid, 'It is now ſeveral years ſince I have been in England, and therefore I can only judge of it by what I knew when I was there. I think the people are very diſaffected, but I am ſorry to add, that, if the expedition ſhould eſcape the fleet, I think the army would be cut in pieces. The only way to kill England is to annihilate her commerce.' This opinion was backed by all the council; and Bonaparte, turning to Paine, aſked how long he thought it would take to annihilate the Engliſh commerce? Paine anſwered, that every thing depended on a peace. From that hour Bonaparte never ſpoke to him; and when he had finiſhed his adventures in Egypt, and had ſtolen back to France, he paſſed by him at the grand dinner that was given to the generals of the republic, a ſhort time before his uſurpation, ſtaring him in the face, and ſaying to General Laſnes, in the hearing of Paine, 'The Engliſh are all alike in every country—they are all raſcals.'"

There is much more intereſting matter relative to this extraordinary man, for which we muſt refer our readers to the volumes themſelves, and conclude our account with the following pathetic ſtory.

"Young ———, whoſe mother now reſides in London, was ſent by her to Paris, in order to poliſh, and *keep him out of harm's way.* I remember him well: he was a good-natured but incautious lad, and poſſeſſed of great ſimplicity of manners. But, unfortunately for him, he was a moſt impaſſioned Engliſhman, and openly curſed the French and all their meaſures; for which indiſcretion Suedaeur often remonſtrated with him in vain. The Committee of Public Safety, wanting ſome Engliſh heads for exhibition, cauſed him to be arreſted. Suedaeur viſited him in priſon. He was, even there, always merry, full of the heyday of youth, and continued to *blaſpheme* the French Republic. 'Rule Britannia,' and 'God ſave the King,' were the favourite ſongs with which he made his priſon walls reſound. But Rule Britannia, and God ſave the King, were proofs of his being one of the ſerfs of George, and an agent of *Peet.* It was *evident, therefore,* that he was engaged in a conſpiracy in priſon to deſtroy the unity and indiviſibility of the republic. '*Nothing could be more clear,*' ſaid Fouquier Tainville, the pub-

"* The Rights of Man."

† He directed the ſiege of Gibraltar, in the American war.

lic accuſer. Accordingly, he was brought before the Revolutionary Tribunal, with a vaſt number of other perſons of both ſexes; among whom was Colonel Newton (who was ſentenced to death for playing at cards). As he knew ſcarcely any thing of the French language, of courſe he could not underſtand a ſyllable of what paſſed. They aſked him no queſtions, but he was ſentenced to die. When he was removed from the tribunal, and after he returned to priſon, he was as unconcerned and as gay as ever; for he had not the moſt diſtant idea *that he had been on trial.* The next morning he was carried down into the court-yard, where the fatal cart, attended by *Gens D'Armes*, awaited him. At the ſame inſtant Dr. Suedaeur entered the priſon to take a laſt adieu of him and Colonel Newton. The Colonel was already ſeated in the cart, and looked very dejected. The ſpectacle of Newton bound, and in that ſituation, ſtartled the youth; he enquired whither they were going to take him. He could not make himſelf underſtood, as he did not ſpeak French. At that inſtant Suedaeur, overwhelmed with an agony of grief, came up to him. This agitation of the Doctor's increaſed his diſtreſs: he aſked haſtily, 'Doctor Suedaeur! what are they going to do with me?' Suedaeur, quite overcome, and burſting into tears, anſwered, 'My poor loſt boy, I am come to bid you farewell—you are going to inſtant death.' 'To death!' ſaid he, with the quivering lip of youthful innocence. 'I have not been tried.' Then wringing his hands, he exclaimed, 'Oh! God! Oh! God!' and ſwooned away in the arms of Suedaeur. While in this condition he was torn away, and thrown into the cart. He recovered, however, before he reached the ſcaffold, and cried moſt bitterly. Colonel Newton (who had long ſerved under Suwarroff, and received twelve wounds at the ſtorming of Iſhmael, and who was Colonel of the regiment of dragoons which guarded the King to the ſcaffold), pitying the diſtreſs of the youth, forgot himſelf, and employed the laſt moments of his exiſtence in adminiſtering comfort to him. But nature was uppermoſt; the miſery of his afflicted mother ruſhed into his mind; nor did he ceaſe to exclaim, 'My poor mother! my poor mother!' until the fatal axe cloſed his eyes upon this world.—The ſpectators pitied him; for his perſon was extremely prepoſſeſſing, and I am ſure his innocent countenance was enough to have wrung a tear from a heart of ſtone. He was only eighteen years of age at the time of his murder, and a conſiderable fortune awaited him, had he attained to maturity. On the diſconſolate mother, thus bereft of her only child, the tearful eye of pity caſts a ſympathizing look; and ſhould this ſad tale of the fate of her beloved offſpring fall into her hands, I wiſh her to be aſſured that the recorder of it, while commiſerating her mourning life, and dropping tears of agony upon the page, diſcards every ſentiment that may add to that conſuming grief which is too rapidly hurrying her to a premature grave. In this narration, my only motive is to arouſe humanity, and to implore, in the awful name of God, the avenging juſtice of mankind againſt a people who are in continual hoſtility againſt the peace, the innocence, and the happineſs of every part of the animated world."

We cannot cloſe our review of this work without ſpeaking of it in very high terms of commendation. We have peruſed it not only with pleaſure and amuſement, but with advantage; for Mr. Yorke has brought together a vaſt number of important facts, and his reflections upon them are always vigorous and appoſite. He writes boldly, but it is the boldneſs of truth; and we conſider his letters as containing the moſt genuine and rational account of modern France hitherto publiſhed.

ART. XLI. *Remarks addreſſed to the Country, not to Parties. By a National Obſerver. Debrett, &c.* 1804. *pp.* 41.

THERE is not much novelty or depth of argument in this pamphlet; but it contains much ſound ſenſe and ſerious truth. The author totally condemns the late adminiſtration for want of firmneſs, conſiſtency, and ability; and in this opinion *we* think every reflecting mind muſt concur; but in ſome inſtances, we apprehend, he has argued from erroneous premiſes.—Thus he very idly ſuppoſes that the

weak, puerile, diſgraceful, and malignant aſperſions of the French villains in power, have done us a ſerious injury in the eyes of the continental monarchs! Surely there are none ſo weak, ſo puſillanimous, as to attach any faith to the garbled and infamous reports of French hirelings. We do not deny but that a ſpirited refutation would have looked well on our part; but we do not think it was abſolutely neceſſary.

One very juſt ground upon which our author cenſures, is the inefficiency of our foreign miniſtry. "In general," he obſerves, "far too little attention is paid in the choice of our miniſtry to foreign courts. They are often taken raw and inexperienced from their tutors, or the univerſities, and ſent into countries of whoſe cuſtoms, manners, and characters, they are totally ignorant. Thus, inſtead of carrying an eaſy and affable demeanour to win the affections, or arguments to perſuade thoſe amongſt whom they are deſtined to reſide, they take with them all the prejudices of Engliſh faſhions, ideas, and cuſtoms, and fancy nothing good which differs from them." P. 10.

There appears to be no violent diſpoſition for or againſt any party in the preſent writer; the general good is all his object, and towards that he has willingly contributed his mite. The motive and the execution are equally reſpectable.

ART. XLII. *An Ode in Celebration of the Emancipation of the Blacks of St. Domingo, Nov.* 29, 1803. *By Thomas Clio Rickman. Printed for the Author.* 4*to. pp.* 10. 1804.

THIS ode is introduced, with ſome preſatory obſervations, by Capel Loſft, diſtinguiſhed only for that ſilly affectation which rendered his patronage of Bloomfield ridiculous. He very obtruſively informs his readers, that "in this poem the freedom, ſpirit, and variety of its numbers, its *diction*, and ſentiments, he truſts, will appear to others, as they do to him, not unworthy of the ſubject."

We are ſorry we cannot unconditionally ſubſcribe to this; for, excepting the "*ſentiments*," it contains, in our opinion, nothing worthy either of commendation or peruſal. We certainly looked for, and hoped to find, ſomething that might authorize ſuch ſtrong approbation. Alas! we ſtood greatly in need of Mr. Loſft's *final* criticiſms! ſuch as he very ſagaciouſly appended to each of the tales and ballads of Bloomfield, fearful leſt his readers ſhould happen to poſſeſs no diſcernment.

We think Mr. Rickman would have done well to have diſpenſed with ſuch idle and nugatory applauſe, and ſuffered his poetry to ſpeak for itſelf. The *ſentiments* we repeat are good, for they are the ſentiments of truth and liberty; but we are decidedly of opinion that the verſes are mere doggerel. As a ſpecimen of the *diction* of the piece, let the reader take the following, where, ſpeaking of Touſſaint, our poet exclaims—

"'Twas the French revolution ſchool'd his mind,
(Which yet will bleſs and benefit mankind)
With love of Freedom, boundleſs as the wind."——

"Such men for duchies, penſions, or a place,
Would willingly enſlave the whole of human race."——

"And children, henceforth robb'd no more
Of *Friends and Parents dear*,
Secure ſhall ſhare their little ſtore,
Nor *chriſtian murderers fear*."

Can any thing be prettier than this laſt quotation, except *Johnny Armſtrong's Laſt Good Night*, and the *Cruelty of Barbara Allen*?

We certainly did ſmile when we found Mr. Rickman ſeriouſly giv-

ing the emancipated blacks, the negro republicans, ſage advice as to their future conduct, and telling them, with apparent earneſtneſs,

" Open your ports to ſhips of ev'ry land;
Deſpotic meaſure baniſh from your ſtate;
To all the nations round extend your hand,
Be honeſt and upright — you muſt be great!"

and a little farther on, exhorting them, by all means, not to return " blows for blows."

Nor is our poet more happy as a critic; for, invoking the ſpirit of Smollett, he pronounces his Muſe to be " unequalled," and

" Whoſe numbers all the Graces led along."

On the whole, we do not think that Mr. Lofft will gain much celebrity for his diſcernment in praiſing, or Mr. Rickman be much applauded for his genius in writing, the preſent poem.

ART. XLIII. *Two New Dialogues of the Dead. The firſt between Handel and Braham; the ſecond between Johnſon and Boſwell. By J. B. Johnſon.* 1804. *pp.* 32.

THERE is much wit and humour in theſe two dialogues. The firſt contains a ſpirited remonſtrance from the immortal Handel againſt the muſical interpolations of Braham; but the former does confeſs (though apparently with reluctance) the great powers of the latter. Indeed, upon the whole, we think our author is rather ſevere againſt Mr. B.; and certainly he might have neglected the real or ſuppoſed alteration of his name.

The ſecond dialogue has already appeared in Mr. Mudford's *Critical Enquiry in Dr. Johnſon's Writings*; which the author mentions, obſerving, at the ſame time, " that it is preſumed no apology will be required for here introducing it afreſh, and in more ſuitable company."— It is lively and characteriſtic.

THEATRICAL INFORMATION.

DRURY LANE.

TUESDAY, May 29th. Coriolanus—The True Lover's Knot—and *Paul and Virginia*; for the Benefit of Mr. Raymond. The principal novelty of this evening was the Coriolanus of Cooke (his firſt appearance in it); a character which, in our opinion, he is totally unqualified for. Indeed, he quite miſconceived the part; and ſubſtituted the boiſterous, ſneering bully, for the noble, ardent, and high-minded Roman. This actor ſeems to poſſeſs a moſt over-weening vanity, and, becauſe he is confeſſedly great in *ſome* characters, fancies he muſt e'en be ſo in all! In the ſcene where he " begs the voices of the people," he frequently threw the audience into laughter; while it was evidently the intention of Shakeſpeare to make Coriolanus diſplay all the mingled emotions of pride, modeſty, and impatience, the former paſſion, however, being always moſt conſpicuous; and in the ſcene where Tullus Aufidius taunts him with the degrading epithet of " boy," he did, indeed, " outherod Herod."

The piece was far from being well got up; and Cooke, as well as other of the performers, were moſt ſhamefully imperfect. To this actor, indeed, we may very juſtly apply the lines of Churchill:

" Lo, Yates!—Without the leaſt fineſſe of art;
He gets applauſe—*I wiſh he'd get his part!*
When hot impatience is in full career,
How vilely 'Harke'e! harke'e!' grates the ear!

When active fancy from the brain is ſent,
And ſtands on tip-toe for ſome wiſh'd event;
I hate thoſe careleſs blunders, which recall
Suſpended ſenſe, and prove it fiction all."

Dowton was excellent in Menenius; and Mrs. Powell did great juſtice to the character of Volumnia, though we think it is ſomewhat above her powers.

In the after-piece, Miſs Cherry made her firſt appearance in Virginia. It was not a very promiſing debût. She appeared exceſſively timid.

This theatre cloſed its campaign on Tueſday, June 12th, with an addreſs from Banniſter, jun.

COVENT GARDEN.

Tueſday, June 5. *John Bull*; and *No Song no Supper*; for the Benefit of Mr. Emery. There was nothing which requires particular notice this evening, except the firſt appearance of a gentleman in the character of Dennis Brulgruddery. His performance of it was a cloſe imitation of Johnſtone's manner, without his naivete, humour, or vivacity. He met with conſiderable applauſe.

Friday, June 8th. Mountaineers, and *Valentine and Orſon*. We were gratified this evening with the appearance of the original Octavian, a character ſo peculiarly calculated for the diſplay of Mr. Kemble's powers, that we think many years will elapſe before we view his equal in it. There is nothing on the ſtage can ſurpaſs his performance of it; it is at once grand, expreſſive, and awful. His wild look and his frantic geſtures—his tranſitions from extreme rage to tears—his utterance of peculiar paſſages—and his conception of the whole, may ſafely be pronounced one of the fineſt ſpecimens of the hiſtrionic art ever, perhaps, preſented to the Engliſh public. We could point out many individual beauties that marked this performance; but they would require a greater ſpace than we can allot to this department. One thing we are compelled to remark, viz. that Mr. Kemble very improperly wore a wig *à la Brutus*, nicely and accurately curled! It is hardly to be ſuppoſed that a man who has lived twelve months in a cave, flying the haunts of man, would have kept his head in ſuch exact order; not to mention the additional wildneſs which is given to the character by the hair flowing in diſorder over the ſhoulders.

HAYMARKET.

Saturday, May 26th. A new Comedy, entitled, *Guilty or Not Guilty*? the production of Mr. Dibdin, was performed at this theatre for the firſt time. The characters and plot are as follow:

Edmund Rigid . . .	Mr. Elliſton.
Major Cauſtic . . .	Mr. Palmer.
Triangle	Mr. Mathews.
Mr. Balance	Mr. Chapman.
Charles Balance . .	Mr. Palmer, jun
Sir Harry Pointer .	Mr. De Camp.
William	Mr. Grove.
Nancy	Mrs. Gibbs.
Mrs. Balance . . .	Mrs. Ward.
Suſette	Miſs Woodfall.
Lady Rigid	Mrs. T. Woodfall.
Sophia	Miſs Grimani.

The ſtory is taken from the *Reprobate*, one of the beſt novels of that popular writer, *Auguſtus La Fontaine.*—*Edmund Rigid*, in the play, is placed in ſimilar circumſtances with the *Reprobate* in the novel. At the opening of the piece, he bears a character almoſt univerſally abhorred. It is in the mouth of the whole country, that he had attempted to ſeduce his mother-in-law, and had drawn his ſword on his own father: he is repreſented as the object which all men ſhun; and, to place his character as low as public opinion can reduce it, he is contemned as a coward, one prevalent report reſpecting him being, that he had retired from the army becauſe he would not fight a duel. This man, however, is of a noble, generous, elevated temper. The chief bar to explanation on his part is occaſioned by his generous regard to his father's peace of mind. His mother-in-law he had once loved, and

ſhe had been betrothed to him; but, in his abſence, on his travels, ſhe had been induced, by the attractions of ſuperior rank and fortune, to marry *Lord Rigid*. He returns; meets his mother-in-law; and (from peculiar circumſtances) not knowing his new relation to her, and ſuppoſing her ſtill faithful, claſps her in his arms. In this ſituation he is ſurpriſed by his father, who draws upon him, and he (from regard for his father, as much as in his own defence) wreſts the ſword from *Lord Rigid*'s hand; and, being found in theſe circumſtances by ſome of that nobleman's ſervants, hence aroſe the grand calumny, which ſerved as a foundation and authority for all the reſt. His mother-in-law did not explain, from ſhame of her breach of faith to *Edmund*: he was ſilent for his father's ſake; and *Lord Rigid*, though ſenſible of the miſtake of part of the report, was ſilent, from a ſullen though unfounded jealouſy. All the equivocal circumſtances of *Edmund*'s life are at length explained, in a manner equally to his honour; but this, which we have ſelected, will ſerve as a ſpecimen of the embarraſſments and *dénouement* of the plot. Such is the general outline of the piece. But parts of the ſtory are pleaſing and affecting. The ſituation of *Sufette* is moſt intereſting. *Edmund* is married to her under a feigned name; and ſhe has to receive from him the explanation, that the man ſhe has been taught to deteſt, and whoſe name is her terror, is her huſband. Yet this explanation, ſo fraught with occaſion for paſſion, is crowded into the throng of explanations, and thus loſes much of that power it might have derived from being ſingled out, and made to *Sufette* in ſome happy and eventful moment. An underplot is very well thrown into this play, to relieve the ſerious part of the ſcene; in which the principal perſonages are, *Triangle*, who keeps a ſchool, a circulating library, and a room for reading the newſpapers; and *Sir Harry Pointer*, a daſhing baronet and jockey. Mr. Mathews was a tolerable repreſentative of *Triangle*. The epilogue contained much point, and was moſt excellently delivered by Elliſton.

Of this play it is impoſſible to ſpeak in very high terms. The plot is extravagant in itſelf, and very awkwardly managed. The denouement is moſt lame and impotent. There is nothing in it that ſeizes powerfully upon the affections. Edmund Rigid is not ſufficiently introduced, either to make him hateful for his ſuppoſed crimes, or to make the clearing of his character an object of joy to the audience. The wit of the piece is ſuch as may be found in all the plays of this author—low and farcical, and depending entirely upon the grimace of the actor for its effect.

The performers, in general, exerted themſelves to the utmoſt. Elliſton had but little to do—that little, however, he did well.

Wedneſday, June 20th. A new Ballet, called *The Enchanted Iſland*, was performed at this theatre for the firſt time. It is founded on the *Tempeſt* of Shakeſpeare: thoſe incidents which are by him merely traced in narrative, and which have preceded the ſcenes of his play, form the baſis of the ballet.

It is not poſſible to conceive any thing more capable of every ſcenic decoration peculiar to pantomime than this; and it has been conſtructed with infinite ingenuity and effect. It appears that the arrangement of the whole has devolved to Mr. Fawcett, who certainly has ſucceeded in producing one of the grandeſt ſpectacles that have appeared on the Engliſh theatre for ſome years. The ſcenery is beautiful almoſt beyond deſcription, and particularly the laſt ſcene of the firſt act. Conſidering the ſmallneſs of the theatre, and other circumſtances, we think the appearance of this ballet does infinite credit to the liberality of Mr. Colman; and we moſt ſincerely hope he will be amply remunerated by a patronizing public. It was received throughout with rapturous and unbounded applauſe, which, we truſt, indeed we are confident, will be the ſame every evening it is performed.

Mr. G. D'Egville played the part

of *Caliban* extremely well; nor ought the exertions of Mr. De Camp (Proſpero); Miſs B. Menage (Miranda); and Maſter Oſcar Byrne (Ariel), to paſs without commendation.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF A MOTHER.

O THOU, dear guardian of my infant days!
How weak my verſe to ſpeak thy matchleſs praiſe!
A Mother—ſofteſt friend, by nature giv'n!
Too early call'd by all-diſpoſing Heaven.
Ah! me—unhappy! early left to ſtray,
Unknown and friendleſs, 'long a troublous way;
Where ſorrow, pain, and poverty attend,
And where the wretched ſeldom find a friend!
Condemn'd the frown of Fortune's ſons to prove,
And the ſad ſorrows of neglected love:
How oft will fancy, in a tearful hour,
Awaken memory's too painful power;
Recall thoſe happy days I once did prove
Beneath the ſhelter of parental love!
Then guileleſs childhood, pleas'd with ev'ry toy,
Or thought, or wiſh'd, for more efficient joy;
A ſiſter's death diſpell'd the fairy ſcene,
And bade me view the final end of being;
Taught me thoſe pleaſures which the good ſhall have,
Tho' laid within the confines of the grave;
And bade me look beyond our preſent ſtate
For all-enduring time without a date!
A Saviour's ſuff'rings taught my heart to glow,
That he for man ſuch wondrous love ſhould ſhew!
Scarce dry my tears for her lamented death,
Ere Heaven too ſoon requir'd a mother's breath;
Led her too ſoon from earth's diurnal ſphere
To Heaven, and made a ſmiling angel there!
Lov'd being! if 'tis granted thee to know
The various actions of thoſe you left below,
Still let thy ſon thy tender guidance ſhare,
And teach me to elude each latent ſnare;
The world may ſhew content with bleſſings given,
And fix my firm, my ardent hopes on Heaven!
There may I hope ſome happy time to meet
With thee, dear woman! and a ſiſter ſweet!
He, too, thy partner thro' this tearful vale,
When ſpent the ſtorm, and weather'd out the gale,
Safe anchor'd at thy ſide, will hope to prove
The utmoſt ſaints can know of bliſs and love!
Oh! bleſſed thought! ſoon may we reach that ſhore,
Where time, nor death, ſhall e'er divide us more!

C. P.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

Concluding from your inſertion of my former letter (vide Univerſal Mag. p. 403) *that you approve of the plan I there hinted at, I have ventured to ſend you the following moral ſtrains. They were publiſhed in the beginning of laſt century, and are now neglected, but ſurely deſerve to be reſcued from oblivion. Pleaſed to find that you coincide with me as to the availability of this method, I ſhall occaſionally provide for your poetical department in a ſimilar manner, for, though not bleſſed with the powers of poetry myſelf, I truſt I have ſufficient diſcernment to diſcover the forgotten beauties of the Muſe.*

I remain your's, &c.

Newark, June 9, 1804. DION.

ELEGY ON SEEING A SCULL.

THIS preacher, silent, yet severe,
Proclaims mortality to man:
Thou, like this emblem, shalt appear,
When Time has measur'd out thy span.

Here once was fixt the dimpled cheek;
And from this sallow naked crown
The curling honors, long and sleek,
Fell light and negligently down.

This part once fortified the brain,
The seat of sense, in ages fled;
Whence haply flow'd the raptur'd strain,
Or truths, by sacred science bred.

Here hung the lips that once could smile,
And here were fixt the orbs of light;
Extinguisht now, corrupt and vile,
Suffus'd in everlasting night.

Behold the sockets' empty space
Affrights the yet-perceiving eye,
And spreads pale horror o'er the face
Of all who live, alas! to die.

Here yet remain, expos'd and bare,
By dust defil'd of earthly hue,
Those teeth that age vouchsaf'd to spare,
A useless and a mould'ring few!

Gay friend, here hung the list'ning ear,
That fed the soul with sense by sound;
Here the loquacious tongue; and here
The nose on this distorted wound!

These all had converse with the soul,
Mysterious work of heavenly skill!
Clay join'd to spirit form'd a whole,
And quicken'd dust obey'd the will.

God call'd the life he lent away:
The dust return'd to whence it came;
The spirit left the stiff'ning clay,
And Death dissolv'd the wondrous frame.

Be witty, mortal, bold, and free;
Yet own thy knowledge centers there!
Ere long thy scalp like this shall be
Not worth the sordid sexton's care.

This once, perhaps, a statesman's schemes
Of guilty wealth and pow'r contain'd:
Where now are all his flatt'ring dreams?
And whose the mighty sums he gain'd?

Perhaps some former *Garrick* bore
This scalp aloft with graceful pride:
Alas! his action charms no more,
That once new force to wit supply'd.

Perhaps, with cunning quibbles fill'd,
'Twas once a lawyer's—arch and dry:
To obviate ev'ry claim, though skill'd,
He paid one debt, decreed to die.

Perhaps some haughty beauty's charms
Adorn'd this bone with white and red:
No more the nymph the world alarms,
The lilies and the roses fled.

Perhaps a crown these temples bound;
Before it subject nations bow'd:
Now, undistinguisht in the ground,
The beggar tramples on the proud.

What cause has mortal flesh to boast
Of transient knowledge, wealth, and pow'r?
The summons comes: we give the ghost,
And all are nothing in an hour.

All, all must pass this dreary road
To dust and silence, cold and gloom;
All rest in one obscure abode,
The dwelling of the world, the tomb!

O Thou, whose gift is life! bestow
Yet more in virtue and in truth;
And lead me through this vale of woe;
The staff of age, and guide of youth.

Sustain me in the mortal hour!
For then 'tis thine alone to save;
Then let me triumph in thy pow'r,
A joyful victor o'er the grave.

ON LOVE.

LOVE'S no irregular desire,
No sudden start of raging pain,
Which in a moment grows a fire,
And in a moment cools again:

Not found in the sad sonneteer,
That sings of darts, despair, and chains;
And by whose dismal verse 'tis clear
He wants not heart alone, but brains.

Nor does it centre in the beau,
Who sighs by rule, in order dies;
Whose all consists in outward shew,
And want of wit by dress supplies.

No—love is something so divine,
Description would but make it less;
'Tis what I feel, but can't define,
'Tis what I know, but can't express.

June 1, 1804. X. Y. Z.

MODERN DISCOVERIES
AND
IMPROVEMENTS IN ARTS, SCIENCES, AND LITERATURE;
With Notices reſpecting Men of Letters.

Patent to Mr. Medhurſt for a condenſing Wind Engine to ſerve the purpoſes of a Steam Engine, Wind Mill, Water Mill, or Mill turned by Horſes.

AIR is condenſed into a ſtrong veſſel, called the magazine, by means of a wind mill, into ten or twenty times its natural denſity; and this denſe air is conducted from the magazine through a pipe to the top of a cylinder, where it acts upon a piſton, and keeps the machine in motion, for a time proportioned to the capacity of the magazine. The contrivance for procuring a uniform motion is exceedingly ingenious, but cannot be explained without reference to plates. The magazine is ſpherical, or cylindrical with ſemiſpherical ends, made of courſe of the ſtrongeſt materials, and ſometimes, for greater ſecurity, is placed under ground.

Patent to Mr. Thomſon for Improvements in hanging Bells, Window Curtains, Blinds, &c.

THIS improvement, and, if it anſwers in practice as well as in theory, a very great one it is, conſiſts in the ſubſtitution of a lever for ſprings. The diſadvantages of ſprings are well known, and the nicety in fixing them makes it a peculiar branch in buſineſs. By this contrivance any common workman is competent to the taſk, and may give the proper power to whatever work may be required to be done. Several times are requiſite to ſhew the exact mode in which the lever is applied for various purpoſes, and they who are fitting up a new houſe will be led to inveſtigate the peculiar advantage of this new principle.

Patent to Mr. Rowntree for a Machine on an improved conſtruction for agitating and ſeparating certain Mixtures.

IN making butter, whether with an upright or a barrel churn, there is from the nature of the churn a continual danger that the butter will not be perfectly ſweet. This ariſes from the difficulty there is in airing theſe veſſels; and to obviate it the patentee has deviſed a plan, by which there may be a free circulation of air in them. It conſiſts of a tube or tubes, either bent or ſtraight, for the reception of the cream, but open at both ends, and in which are inſerted breakers, with two caps at their outer extremities, made in ſuch a manner as to fit cloſely to each end of the tube; or theſe caps may be looſe, and fitted on or taken off at pleaſure, as occaſion may require.

AMONG other circumſtances attending the King's illneſs, the delay in the royal ſignature, if greater regrets for his majeſty's ſituation did not engroſs the mind, would be a ſufficient ground for the general wiſh, that a plan might be deviſed to relieve the royal mind from ſo great a preſſure of public buſineſs. In the month of April no patents were paſſed.

ANOTHER ſtone has fallen from the clouds. On the fifth of laſt April ſome workmen were alarmed by a conſiderable noiſe laſting for about two minutes, and proceeding from ſouth-eaſt to north-weſt, and this was noticed by men in a quarry as well as thoſe above ground. At laſt ſomething was ſeen to ſtrike the ground with great force, and a boy who ſaw it repreſents a great ſmoke to have attended it. A man ran to the place, where was a drain; he ran his hand and arm into the water, and at bottom felt ſomething hard, which he could not move with his hand. Expecting to find a cannon ball, they cleared out the hole with a ſhovel and mattock, and took up two pieces of ſtone that had penetrated a few inches into the rock, one about two inches long, the other about ſix inches long, four inches broad, and four inches thick, and theſe ſtones differed from all in the quarry. The ſtone fell in the grounds of Mr. Craufurd, about three miles from Glaſgow, who, with ſome gentlemen of the univerſity, has made a variety of enquiries reſpecting the circumſtance, all of which concur in confirming the above account; and by tracing the path of the ſound as it was

heard at different places, ſome conjectures may be formed on the progreſs of the ſtones.

THE life of Leo the Tenth, by Mr. *Roſcoe*, is now in the preſs, and will be contained in four volumes quarto.

A SOCIETY has been formed in London under the title of the Britiſh and Foreign Bible Society, to promote the circulation of the ſcriptures without reference to party ſpirit, and the petty diviſions which at preſent ſo much diſgrace the profeſſors of chriſtianity.—The object of this ſociety cannot be too much commended; at the ſame time we ſhall obſerve, that a ſtrong obligation is impoſed upon them to be careful what they diſtribute as the holy ſcriptures; and before they diſtribute any bibles in the Engliſh language, they ſhould conſider with attention what Selden in his Table Talk has with ſo much propriety obſerved on the vulgar in King James's bible.

THE Royal Society at Goettingen has propoſed the following prize queſtion for November 1805:

"Quum phyſiologi de vaſculoſo vegetabilium contextu diverſa prorſus ſtatuant, aliis, iiſque antiquioribus, illum adſerentibus, recentioribus contra in alia omnia euntibus; novis experimentis, ope microſcopii compoſiti curate inſtituendis, alici probarique cupit Societas: utrum omnino à Malpighii, Grewii, du Hamelii, Muſtelii, Hedwigiique obſervationibus ac placitis ſtandum ſit, an vegetabilium natura ab animali fabrica prorſus differat, omnino que vel fibrarum fibrillarumque, quæ Medici eſt ſententia, vel cellularum ac tubulorum contextu ac ſtructura contineatur."

MR. *Cadet* has made an ingenious conjecture on the ice in the cavern of Gracedieu, about ſix or ſeven leagues from Beſançon, and near Beaume, whoſe entrance is ſixty feet wide and about eighty feet high, the greateſt breadth within being a hundred and thirty-five feet. In ſummer the ice is conſtantly formed in it in large quantities, which diminiſh at the approach of winter. About eighty years ago the entrance was walled up to the height of twenty feet, to prevent the ice being carried away, but the ice perceptibly diminiſhing, the wall was removed. Mr. Cadet conjectures that the ice is formed in the ſame manner as it is in jars in hot countries, by permitting part of the fluid to tranſude through its porous ſides.

MR. *Wilkinſon*, of Sunderland, recommended the bark of the ſalix latifolia as ſuperior to the Peruvian bark, and he is convinced, from experiments, that it contains a greater quantity of the tanning principle than the oak.—Tormentil only is ſuperior to it. He has tried this broad leaf willow bark in quartans and tertians, general debility, leuhorrhea and menorrhea. The preparation is an ounce and a half of the bark dried and reduced to powder, which is macerated for ſix hours in two pounds of water, and then boiled for a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes. Three or four large ſpoonfuls are to be taken three or four times a day.

In conſequenſce of this recommendation, ſeveral perſons in London were induced to examine the new bark, and received, inſtead of the bark recommended, the bark of the common willow uſed by the baſket-makers. Specimens of the bark thus received were ſent in franks to Mr. Wilkinſon, who, to obviate ſimilar deception in future, has ſent to various medical gentlemen in London and Edinburgh ſpecimens of the real cortex ſalicis latifoliæ, which, he obſerves, he found when in London at only one place—Gordon's herb-ſhop, Newgate-market.

THE art of printing is beginning to make a progreſs in Conſtantinople. An edition of the Muſſulman catechiſm, in 8vo, eighty-ſix pages, has been publiſhed under the inſpection of Abderrahman Effendi, director of the royal printing-office. The annals of the reign of Abdul Hamet are in the preſs, and, from the rapidity with which the catechiſm ſells, and the printed almanacks are diſpoſed of, it is evident that the number of writers muſt yearly decreaſe, and knowledge will be gradually diffuſed throughout the Turkiſh empire.

A NEAT edition of Goldſmith's Eſſays with a portrait by Mackenzie, has juſt been publiſhed. The typographical part is very neatly executed; and, upon the whole, it may be regarded as an acceptable preſent to the public.—Prefixed are a Life of the Author, and a Critique on his Writings and Genius; by Mr. Mudford, author of the "Critical Inquiry into the Writings of Dr. Johnſon."

THE Life of Dr. Prieſtley is under-

taken, we underſtand, by Mr. *Belſham*, who has in his poſſeſſion the Doctor's Memoirs as low as 1794, and is expecting from America various documents which will make this publication intereſting to the philoſopher, as well as to all who have a reſpect for the Doctor's theological and political creed.

Mr. *Coxe*'s Hiſtory of the Houſe of Auſtria, in two volumes, quarto, is now in the preſs. The maps and other illuſtrations will make this a ſplendid work.

A new edition of the Monks' Bible is in the preſs for diſtribution in the Iſle of Man, by the Society for promoting Chriſtian Knowledge.

There was a conteſt in the Univerſity of Cambridge for the lately vacant arabic profeſſorſhip, which we underſtood at the time to have been decided in favour of Dr. Clarke; but a different arrangement was made, which, however it might diſappoint the wiſhes and expectations of many perſons, prevented this poſt from falling into the mere routine of high patronage. There were ſeveral candidates; but on the declining of Mr. Marſh and Dr. Clarke, the conteſt lay between Mr. Palmer, of St. John's, and a gentleman of Caius College. The former was ſucceſsful, and the talents he has diſplayed in the Univerſity afford every encouragement to our expectations that he will perform the duties of his new ſituation with equal aſſiduity and ſkill. He intends, we hear, to make an expedition into the eaſt, and we truſt that he will not be content with the means afforded him of ſtudying arabic in leſſer Aſia, but purſue it to its ſource, and return home laden with the treaſures to be acquired in the neighbourhoods of Mecca and Medina. The high eſtimation in which the Engliſh name is now held will facilitate his progreſs; and it will be a ſatisfaction to know that there is an Engliſhman in Arabia capable of appreciating the literature in that country, with which at preſent there is ſcarcely any intercourſe but for ſome inconſiderable objects of commerce.

We mentioned in our laſt magazine the ſuppoſed diſcovery of a new planet by Dr. *Olbers*, with our doubts on the truth of the report. Since that time no farther information has been communicated to the public, and it does not appear that the aſtronomers of England have received any advices on the ſubject. Some idle perſon may have taken this opportunity of raiſing a falſe report, in which he has aſſuredly diſplayed neither wit nor ingenuity. After the late diſcoveries in the heavens, there is no improbability that other planets ſhould be found in the immenſe ſpace between the orbit of Herſchell and the fixed ſtars; and the individual who can declare that one has been diſcovered, when it is not the caſe, manifeſts only to the world that he is a liar without talents.

Mr. *Perkins*, of Durham, has invented a thraſhing mill, which thraſhes twenty buſhels of oats in an hour, and twelve ſheaves of wheat in leſs than four minutes. Twelve feet in the barn are ſufficient for its management, and it may be worked with one horſe, though proviſion is always made for two. The horſe track is twenty feet in diameter.

The French have made experiments on the ſteatites, for the purpoſes of engraving. The ſtone is worked in its natural ſtate, then put into a crucible covered with a tile, luted on with clay; and the whole, covered with charcoal, is put into a furnace, where it is expoſed to a ſlow fire, and kept at a white heat for two or three hours; after which it is taken from the fire, and ſuffered to cool gradually. The ſtone becomes very hard, ſtrikes fire with ſteel, and wears the beſt files.

The Rev. Mr. *Cartwright* has invented and uſed a three-furrow plough, of which he has ſent a model to the Society of Arts. It promiſes to be of uſe in light lands.

Dr. *Winterbottom*, of Newbury, Berkſhire, has received a ſilver medal from the Society of Arts, for a machine for clearing great roads of muds, which performs the work with great expedition, and is a great ſaving of human labour.

The Rev. Mr. *Graves*, author of the Spiritual Quixote, and now upwards of ninety years of age, has written a ſeries of eſſays on the means of preſerving health, and attaining old age, which will be received, we doubt not, by the public with the ſame pleaſure as has accompanied every production of this reſpectable author.

Mr. *Wright*, of Wiſbeach, propoſes to publiſh, by ſubſcription, The Ant-Satisfactioniſt; or, the Salvation of Sinners by the Grace of God, in one volume, 8vo.

It is not uncommon for perſons in the Weſt-Indies to receive from England preſents of meat, which endures the voyage very well, and might be equally well preſerved for occaſional change of food on a long voyage. The preparation is as follows: The meat, when freſh killed, is hung up till perfectly cold, and then cut up in quarters. Each quarter is laid on a block, and ſprinkled over with the following ingredients: Lignum vitæ, fine chips, one pound—common ſalt, four ounces—coarſe ſugar, four ounces—ſalt prunella, half an ounce; after theſe ingredients have been well ſprinkled in, the whole is cloſed in ſheet lead, and laid in a cheſt, and over each lot, as it is placed in the cheſt, freſh ſaw-duſt is thrown and well rammed down, ſo that the whole is covered cloſe. The meat when taken out is wiped and ſcraped clean, and put down to the fire as quick as poſſible.

Dr. *Thornton* recommends the following fumigation powder, which was tried at Moſcow in 1770 with ten malefactors, who, though confined in a place filled with infection, never caught it. Nitre, four pounds—ſulphur, two pounds—ſouthernwood, juniper berries, of each three pounds—tar and myrrh, a pound and a half.

Mr. *Willis*, of Lime-ſtreet, London, has diſcovered, that the common blue bell contains a mucilaginous matter, which may be, and has been at Manchester, uſed with great ſucceſs as a ſubſtitute for gum arabic, in fixing the calico printers' colours. The committee of the Society of Arts, from trials made with this powder, have given it their approbation.

Major *Lambton* has meaſured an arc of the meridian 1° 34′ 5″6,43 in the Myſore country, which gives for a degree in lat. 12° 32′, fathoms 60,494.

A lady who died at Madras in the year 1797, at the age of 96, uſed to ſay, that in her remembrance the ſea had encroached upon the land three miles, and that a row of cocoa nuts ſtood at a place where ſhips now ride at anchor. An officer, who left this place in 1794, and returned thither in 1799, remarks that the encroachments continue, and they have cauſed the beach-houſe, which ſtood at the ſouth end of the fort, to be removed three miles to the north of it.

The proceſs for dying Turkey red is now laid open to the public. This was firſt uſed at Glaſgow ſome years ago by a Mr. Papillon, of whom the commiſſioners and truſtees for manufactures in Scotland bought the ſecret in the year 1790, on a condition that it ſhould not be divulged during a certain number of years, for which time the ſole benefit of it was to be enjoyed by the communicator. The ſecret was then communicated to Dr. Black, the profeſſor of chemiſtry at Edinburgh, and the account of the proceſs, and the number of veſſels requiſite in it, is given in Mr. Tilloch's Philoſophical Magazine for February.

Mr. *Knapping*, of Shoebury in Eſſex, has obtained a prize from the Society of Arts for gaining 234 acres of ſaltings, or broken ground, from the ſea, by means of a ſea wall, whoſe baſe is 32 feet, height ſeven feet, width at top five feet, and length 304 rods, the coſt of this embankment being about eleven hundred pounds. To ſtrengthen the wall, couch graſs is ſown on it, which is fed off cloſely by ſheep.

Mr. *Boſwell*, who has procured a patent for his mode of conſtructing ſhips, has given the public an opportunity of judging of his ſucceſs, by mooring the ſhip Oeconomy, of 200 tons, built upon his plan, oppoſite the Union Stairs, for the inſpection of ſhipbuilders.

A bridge is now conſtructing at Paris, over the Seine, of iron, but only for foot paſſengers, which is to conſiſt of nine arches, the length between the abutments being 516 feet, and width between the railings 30 feet. The weight of metal to be employed is calculated at 600,000lbs.

Mr. *Blackman* has received a prize from the Society for encouraging Arts for laying open his proceſs for preparing ſuperfine oil colour cakes, which poſſeſs the great advantage of drying without a ſkin on the ſurface, and are peculiarly convenient to travellers, as they are always fit for immediate uſe.

Garlick is ſaid to have the peculiar property of diſguſting moles, who will be got rid of by placing a few heads of it in their walks; and it has the ſame effect on grubs and ſnails.

Mr. *Deyeux* filters water by a very ſimple contrivance: a large tin funnel having a few pieces of glaſs at bottom, to prevent the pipe from being choaked, and over this glaſs charcoal is placed, broken into ſmall pieces, to occupy two thirds of the funnel. The

filthieſt water, poured on this charcoal, will in a few minutes flow clearly thro' the pipe, and be fit for uſe.

VERY great importance has been aſcribed to the different ſtate of the atmoſphere in accelerating or retarding the motions of time-keepers; but this opinion is called in queſtion by Mr. Haley, who, after many judicious remarks on time-keepers, ſubmits the following as a fundamental principle on which time-keepers ſhould be examined. The principal cauſe of their errors conſiſts in the wearing of the different parts of the ſcapement. So long, as, by the act of wearing, the relative proportions of its parts are preſerved, and errors of contrary kinds compenſate each other in the general action, the machine will go correctly; but ſo ſoon as thoſe ratios of the parts are altered by wearing, the watch will go either too faſt or too ſlow.

In vicum vendens thus et odores is characteriſtic of many publications; and long before the deſtruction of the Complutenſian manuſcripts, the grocers have been very aſſiduous in eaſing the world of its ſuperfluous literature. Not long ago ſome very curious papers were preſerved from the counter. They contained the ſquares of all numbers from unity to 123,540, with the exception of a break from 23,261 to 29,061, and the cubes of all from unity to 26,560. They belonged to Mr. Councer, an attorney at Bloxam, in Oxfordſhire, and ſeem to have been completed before 1760. The tables appear, from trial on ſeveral numbers, to be correct, and the damage done by the grocer may be eaſily repaired, as he had not got beyond the number 6000.

WE are informed, there is now in the preſs, and will ſhortly be ready for publication, a ſatirical work in three vols. entitled, "The Tears of Camphor; or, Love and Nature Triumphant." The general opinion is, that it proceeds from the pen of a certain well-known and eminent ſatiriſt, under the aſſumed name of Dr. Glyſticus.—A late popular event has been adopted as the groundwork, though we have been aſſured that it contains ſome maſterly ſtrokes of ſatire, and ſome ſerious enquiries into various political and moral evils. Of this, however, we are convinced, that, if it be the production of Mr. ——, it will not diſappoint the expectations of the reader.

THE ſtereotype preſs of Lord Stanhope is ſhortly to exhibit to the public a ſpecimen of its powers. A work of a very exalted perſonage is ſubmitted to this mode of printing, and is intended to be its firſt production. We will ſay no more at preſent, that the work may come forward with all the advantages attendant on novelty, and the curioſity that will naturally be excited by this very meritorious eſſay of ſo illuſtrious an author.

MR. *Woolf* gives the following as an eaſy mode of meaſuring the contents of a pipe. Square the diameter in inches, and the product gives the number of pounds of water in every yard length of pipe. If the laſt figure is conſidered as a decimal, the remaining figures give the ale gallons in yards.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

Buonaparte an Emperor—Reſtoration of Titles—Similar Conduct of England and France—Want of Foreſight in the French Proceedings—Revival of Clerical Hopes—Gain of France in the late Struggles—not alarming to England—Skill of Buonaparte—late Conſpiracy in France—Conduct of Foreign Powers—Wiſdom in Denmark—Miſery in the Weſt Indies—Abolition of the Slave Trade—Court Martial on the Loſs of the Apollo Frigate—Trials of Mr. Cobbett for a Libel—ſingular Speech attributed to the Judge—curious Anecdote of High Life—High Life vindicated—Melancholy Birth Day—Difficulty in Public Buſineſs—Agitation in the Houſe of Commons—Public Apathy—Debates on the King's Indiſpoſition in the Houſes of Commons and Lords.

THE wiſhes of Europe and of this country are gratified. France is no longer a republic. Fifteen years of calamity and confuſion have terminated in a return to her antient modes, and her *grand monarque* is now inveſted with a higher title. The ſplen-

dour of a court is reſtored, and the perſons merely who perform the uſual characters in ſuch places are changed. The name of Bourbon is removed for that of Buonaparte. One family is driven into exile, and another is raiſed to honours. Such is the courſe of the world: but events of this kind do not often happen in the period of a man's life, and therefore occaſion, when they do, greater aſtoniſhment. But where is the family, either in high or low life, that can trace its pedigree two thouſand years? and, in general, the remark is true, that in five hundred years the children of him who now rides in his coach give place to the children of him who ſit on the coach-box.

France has now an emperor. She who lately diſclaimed all titles is not content with even the abject flattery and ſubmiſſion of the antient regime. She muſt now have ſomething more than a king; and her new body of nobles muſt be dignified with more highly-ſounding appellations. Well might England be amuſed with obſerving all theſe changes, if ſhe had not the bitter reflection of the ſums ſhe has expended in her vain interference, and the mortification to know, that, in ſpite of her pretenſions, a great nation is not to be dictated to in the choice of its mode of government.

Already congratulations have been poured forth to the majeſty of the new emperor on his acceſſion to his title. The ſtates of Europe can have no difficulty in acquieſcing in this change, for what is it to them in what manner the ſovereign of the country is to be addreſſed? Every nation has its own forms, and ambaſſadors eaſily learn to accommodate themſelves to the ceremonial ordained at every court. As we are at war with France, we loſe the opportunity of ſhewing our eagerneſs to acknowledge the new monarch; and when peace comes, there will be no difficulty on the ſubject, for it will of courſe be made with the new emperor, whoſe title, whatever we may chooſe to think or ſay, is juſt as valid as if his anceſtors had a thouſand years ago diſmiſſed the then reigning family, and placed itſelf on the vacant throne.

Heralds may indulge themſelves in various fancies on armorial bearings and titles. The power of conferring them is now lodged with the ſupreme authority of every ſtate; but at one time the ſhield was emblazoned according to the fancy of the bearer, and a title of honour was conferred independently of ſovereignty. The power in France, which we had acknowledged, from whom we had received an ambaſſador, muſt undoubtedly be competent to the change that it has lately made in its government. It has conferred new titles and new powers. It acknowledges to have received from the people its right to perform theſe operations, and, in conſequence of this right, it has veſted one family with ſovereign power, modelling that power in the manner which ſuited beſt its views of government, limiting the order of ſucceſſion, and providing for a future one in the caſe that this family ſhould become extinct. In all this it has exerciſed only the ſame powers as the legiſlature of England in the reign of Queen Anne, when it ſelected the preſent family for the government of this country.

But, if the making of the imperial crown of France hereditary, with certain reſtrictions, in the family of Buonaparte, is of little or no conſequence to the neighbouring nations, and the new change is only a proof of the volatility of the French, ſtill it may ſeem equally injurious to the new family and to the people, that, with the experience which the laſt years had afforded them, and the knowledge they could not fail of having acquired from hiſtory, the imperial government was not reſtrained by thoſe wholeſome limits, which render abuſe of power on the one hand, and reſiſtance on the other, leſs likely to renew confuſion. Aiming at too much, the French have loſt thoſe eaſy and obvious things, which, by degrees, would have made them capable of enjoying the bleſſings of a good conſtitution. At preſent, all is unſettled. The monarch is all in all, without even thoſe checks of nobility, clergy, and parliaments, which, under the antient government, compelled the deſpot to pay ſome attention to public opinion. The ſplendour of the new court, the activity of the ſovereign, the fame of his actions, may, for a time, preſerve the nation from the diſadvantages attending ſuch a ſtate; but the opinions promulgated within the laſt twenty years cannot fail of producing ſome effect, and new ſtruggles may ſtill take place, and overſet the whole of

what ſeems now to be ſettled on a permanent baſis.

With the eſtabliſhment of the imperial throne, the hopes of the clergy ſeem to revive. Already the *papers* talk of the neceſſity of impoſing ceremonies; and the *Fête Dieu*, or Feaſt of God, as it is termed by ſuperſtition, was celebrated on the third of laſt month with great ſolemnity. Formerly, on this day, the church diſplayed its wealth and ſplendour in every ſtreet of Paris; all ranks concurred to embelliſh the ſcene, and to a proteſtant the ſight was moſt diſguſting and ridiculous. Images of Chriſt and his mother, and of a multiplicity of ſaints, were carried about in proceſſion, attended by a pack of lazy prieſts and monks chaunting hymns, and fumigating altars at different ſtations with incenſe. Nothing could ſeem to be better calculated to bring religion into contempt; and it had its effect on the higher orders, who laughed at the farce in which they were compelled to take a part. So much has been lopped off from the revenues of the clergy, that this ſolemn mockery of every thing ſacred muſt want its antient attractions, low as they were; and the eſtabliſhment of the proteſtant religion, in a certain degree, with the diffuſion of knowledge among the people, are great obſtacles to the reſtoration of antient ſuperſtition. If, however, the emperor wills it, and prudence may dictate the propriety of keeping up between him and the people ſo uſeful a body as the clergy, outwardly, at leaſt, the forms of the old religion will be complied with, and the prieſt will retain a conſiderable degree of influence. Still, however, it ſeems improbable that the land ſhould be filled again with monks and nuns, and ſuch like trumpery. The proteſtants have a great opportunity, by diffuſing the knowledge of the ſcriptures, to bring their fellow-citizens to a purer mode of worſhip and doctrine.

The feudal rights are ſtill diſclaimed, and the new nobility muſt of courſe be a very different body of men from the laſt nobleſſe, which in fact might be called a different nation from the reſt, who inhabited the ſame country. As many of the old nobility have returned, and will of courſe, in time, take titles under the new government, that body will ſoon be ſunk entirely, and its memory obliterated. What new devices will be employed to add ſplendour to the new body, time muſt determine. A name is eaſily given, and the multitude as eaſily acquieſces in the reſpect which is to be paid to it.

To what purpoſe, then, it may be aſked, has Europe been kept ſo many years in ſuch agitation? This queſtion may be anſwered in the next century: we have been too much involved in the vortex to inveſtigate it with the coolneſs requiſite for ſuch a diſcuſſion.—France has acquired a great acceſſion of territory, and has removed many things which were an obſtacle to the old, and would be to any form of government. There is now only one nation in its immenſe territory: there are no diſqualifications either from religion or birth: many obſtacles to induſtry are removed, and the ſhackles on trade and agriculture are deſtroyed. There is ſufficient room for the exertion of talent, if the French have perſeverance enough, which may be doubted, to take advantage of the preſent circumſtances.

The late change in the mode of government is not however favourable to their wiſh of rivalling us in commerce, and of courſe may be viewed by us with greater indifference. The more ſplendour there is at the court, the greater the proportion of people that look up to the ſovereign for the means of exiſtence, the more numerous the armies, and the greater the influence of the military, the leſs likely are the people to attach themſelves to that induſtry and independence, which are the foundation of credit and extenſive commerce. France is now to all intents and purpoſes a military government; and wherever the military bear ſway, commerce either lives with reluctance, or retires to happier climes. It is the happineſs of England, that its ſtrength depends on a navy; on men who at the hour of danger can defend its honour, and, when peace comes, are the able ſupporters of its wealth. They are never an idle load on the country; their proſperity is bound up with it: in peace and in war they are the main-ſtay of our credit and conſequence. In France the army is every thing, and without it the ſovereign authority could not be maintained.

The preponderating influence of the army has been ſeen in the late change, and the prudence of the Emperor in

the choice of time to accompliſh his deſired object is not leſs manifeſt. That he did not originally wiſh to enter into a war with England is evident; but, from the moment that war was declared, he has been purſuing an object of greater importance to himſelf, at the ſame time that he was, in his opinion, taking the moſt effectual means to ruin this country. By turning the attention of his nation towards us, and exciting their hopes of ſubduing their powerful rivals, they were blind to the projects which were going on in their own country: vaſt bodies of men were collected and ſtationed without alarming their fears; the immenſe preparations that were making ſeemed abſolutely neceſſary for the important object in view,—the conqueſt of England. When the time came for throwing off the maſk, when the will of the Emperor was to be the law, in vain might it appear unconſtitutional or dangerous to the bulk of the inhabitants: the army was on his ſide, and its inclinations were not to be reſiſted. Thus the war with England has afforded him the means of ſubjugating his country, and the ſame means are prepared to aſſiſt him in any foreign enterpriſe. In the mean time he is carrying on, he preſumes, a ſucceſsful war againſt our finances, and triumphing in the idea, that we are waſting our ſtrength on the ſeas, and that it will be ſoon brought down to that level, in which he may hope to attack it with forces equal to the conteſt.

The late conſpiracy in France has, by its failure, tended much to promote the views of the Emperor. The only perſon in the country that could in any ſhape be deemed his rival was Moreau, who by his mode of life, at the ſame time that he avoided the ſuſpicions of government, ſtrengthened the well known attachment of the people to himſelf. Such a rival was to be removed; and he ſeems to have thrown himſelf away in the ſtrangeſt and moſt injudicious manner. His own letter, and the circumſtances that came out on the trial of the conſpirators, make it evident that he was ſufficiently implicated in the conſpiracy to render him amenable to the laws of the country. He had entered into a correſpondence with thoſe who were decidedly traitors; and, if his views were not the ſame as theirs, he had given them that encouragement, which proved that he wiſhed to overthrow the exiſting form of government. With reſpect to the other conſpirators, their guilt, if we may uſe the term, was manifeſt; and the lives of them all lay at the mercy of the ſovereign whom they had attempted to depoſe. The whole plot ſeems to have been ill-laid, and ill-conducted. Every movement was known to the government, and the conſpirators were apprehended at the time which beſt ſuited its views. Their avowed object to reſtore the Bourbons made them obnoxious to the nation, and Moreau fell at once from his high poſt in their opinion, and was no longer an object of dread to his rival. Thus the little influence that the Bourbons retained in France was by this injudicious meaſure ſtill more diminiſhed, and Buonaparte obtained with greater eaſe the object of his wiſhes. In all the confuſion of the country, the expatriated royaliſt ſeems to have been with little hope, and this he has weakened by not waiting till the tide might turn in his favour. A glorious opportunity is offered to the Emperor of diſplaying his clemency, and by the appearance of virtue adding ſecurity to his throne.

The ſeizure of the Duke of Enghien was expected to excite much intereſt in many courts, but it is not likely to be attended with any ſtriking conſequences. A repreſentation has been made to the diet of Germany from the Emperor of Ruſſia; but the violation of territory will be excuſed by the new French Emperor, on the repreſentation of danger to his perſon, and extent of a conſpiracy, in which an Engliſh ambaſſador upon neutral ground was taking ſo active a part. The circumſtance, doubtleſs, was a ſufficient pretext for war, if the Germanic body had been prepared to enter into one; but the compoſure in which it ſees the French in poſſeſſion of Hanover, and the little notice that is taken by the Elector, whoſe territory was violated, evidently prove that its only wiſh is to repair the loſſes it ſuffered in the late conteſt. A blow is alſo meditated, it is ſaid, in that country, againſt the property of the knights of Malta, which, with the diſputes ſtill unſettled on church property that has been ſeculariſed, is ſufficient to occupy the attention of the little potentates of Germany.

The deſtiny of Italy is not yet ſettled. It will probably be diſrepublicaniſed, and the new Emperor will be

the king of that territory, which he governs now under another title. The other ſtates of Europe offer little for our notice, except that Denmark is with its uſual prudence availing itſelf of every circumſtance that can contribute to the good of the people. The coinage of a country muſt ever be a matter of great importance, and to ſecure the poor man from being deceived by forgery is an object worthy of the notice of every government. England poſſeſſes at this time machines of greater power than have hitherto been known in the world. Their worth has been fully ſeen in the eaſe with which they converted the Spaniſh dollars into thoſe beautiful medals now circulated by the bank as pledges for money. Denmark is not above availing itſelf of ſo great an advantage; and application has been made to parliament, to permit Mr. Bolton to ſend to Denmark, machines of his invention, for the purpoſe of its coinage. It is honourable to this country that ſuch an application ſhould be made, and no doubt can be entertained that permiſſion will be granted: but it may create ſome aſtoniſhment, that a foreign government ſhould ſolicit to have theſe machines, of which the government at home will not avail itſelf of, for a ſimilar purpoſe. By Mr. Bolton's machines, money would be coined in the eaſieſt and moſt expeditious manner, and forgery would be almoſt impracticable. He has offered, we underſtand, to erect them in the Tower; but ſuch formidable obſtacles are in the way of their being uſed, that it is not likely that his offer ſhould be accepted. If the machines were there, a journeyman of Mr. Bolton's could do the whole buſineſs of the coinage, and the place of maſter of the mint, with a variety of ſubordinate places, would be uſeleſs.

From the Weſt Indies the accounts of the cruelties exerciſed by the blacks on the whites continue to grieve humanity; but it was reported, and the anſwer of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, when applied to on this ſubject, confirms the report, that Deſſalines had attempted to negotiate with the governor of Jamaica for the introduction of new ſlaves into the iſland of Domingo. Diſpatches from Jamaica have ſince aſcertained the fact of a negotiation, which aroſe, however, from the governor of that iſland; but the demands of Deſſalines were too extravagant to admit of farther correſpondence without new advices from England. How far it will be thought expedient to enter into a connection with a black government, time muſt determine: but the fears entertained in this country on the ſucceſs of Mr. Wilberforce's motion for the abolition of the ſlave trade have alarmed every planter for the ſafety of his property. It is not ſo much the fear of a law being enacted on this ſubject, as of the diſcuſſion which has taken place, and the conſequences that may enſue from it in the Weſt Indies. The queſtion in itſelf is ſo worn out, that no novelty can be expected; but, doubtleſs, the greateſt care ſhould be taken to ſeparate the two points,—the trading in ſlaves, and the treatment of ſlaves in the iſlands. The latter can hardly be diſcuſſed in a Britiſh Houſe of Commons: the abolition of the former, which is certainly a diſgrace to the Britiſh character, is an act once loudly called for in this country, and which would be ſtill acceptable to every good man in it. On the treatment of the ſlaves in the iſlands, much is advanced by theſe men, who have viewed with indifference the treatment of their fellow ſubjects nearer home; for it cannot be doubted, that under Lord Camden's adminiſtration in Ireland more atrocities were committed in that ill-fated country than can be laid to the charge of Weſt India planters in the courſe of a century. We ſhould give more credit to the aſſertions of our lovers of negroes, if we ſaw them affected with ſimilar humanity towards men of their own colour. The queſtion is expected to paſs through the Houſe of Commons, and to receive its quietus in the Houſe of Lords.

We mentioned in our laſt report the loſs of the Apollo frigate, and a great part of its convoy, on the coaſt of Portugal. A court-martial has ſince been held on the ſurviving officers of the frigate, who were all acquitted; for no blame could poſſibly attach to them, and the ſhipwreck is attributed to error in the reckoning. Error in the reckoning, which could in ſuch a ſituation produce ſuch an effect, muſt have been ſo great, as to imply in the commander a total incapacity for the duties of his office; and we truſt

that his fate will be a warning to others not to undertake that which they are unable to perform.

Our law reports preſent to us two trials, in which a character, remarkable in this country for the licentiouſneſs of his mode of writing, has met with a fate ſimilar to that he had experienced in another country. Mr. Cobbett has diſtinguiſhed himſelf by an outrageous zeal for every party which he has choſen to ſupport in politics, and his opponents were always treated with the utmoſt degree of aſperity. In America, he was fined for a libel; and the language he uſed upon that occaſion, as alſo his treatment of Dr. Prieſtley, live in the memory of thoſe who are accuſtomed to read his political writings. During Mr. Pitt's former adminiſtration, he was ſuppoſed to have been brought over from America, as the fitteſt perſon to worry all thoſe who were jacobins, democrats, or whom it was uſeful to treat as belonging to thoſe parties: and under the title of Peter Porcupine, he muſt be confeſſed to have exerciſed his talents in a manner that could not fail of receiving the utmoſt praiſes of his employers. England had not been accuſtomed to this mode of writing: its author ſeemed to have picked it up in the wilds of America; and, not having been accuſtomed to the habits of civiliſed life, he cut and ſlaſhed in every direction, and was never content till he had torn off the ſcalp with his tomahawk.

A milder adminiſtration did not ſtand in need of ſuch ſupport, nor did it fear his powers. He was permitted for a long time to vomit forth his rage, and to ſpit out his venom unreſtrained. It was not difficult for him to fill his pages, for a great quantity of virulence was eaſily transferred from his anti-jacobinical effuſions to the new objects of his averſion. His language, however, was not ſo favourably received in Ireland, and, in conſequence, two actions were brought againſt him, the one for a libel on Lord Hardwick, Lord Redeſdale, Mr. Juſtice Oſborne, and Mr. Marſden; the other for a libel on Mr. Plunkett. In both actions he was found guilty. In the latter, five hundred pounds damages were awarded; for the former, he waits the ſentence of the court. The character given of the defendant ſeems to remove the propriety of attributing malice to him againſt his Majeſty's government, and the deſire of exciting the liege ſubjects of the King to hatred and diſlike of his rule. Indeed, all his writings tend to confirm the opinion of the ſteadieſt loyalty in him, however he may have been led to break through the laws of good order and government, in his attacks on perſons entruſted with the adminiſtration of the public affairs. But the ſingularity of the condemnation of ſuch a perſon for a libel, who for ſo long a time ſeemed to poſſeſs the privilege of ſaying what he pleaſed, and who was ſo remarkably bitter againſt thoſe who dared to write or ſpeak in ſupport of their own opinions, was accompanied by a ſingular ſpeech, ſaid to have been uttered by the Lord Chief Juſtice in his charge to the jury.

The report of the trial is now before us, given by the defendant; and in this report the Chief Juſtice, after allowing to a Britiſh ſubject the right to "exhibit the folly or imbecility of the members of the government", is made to utter theſe words. "But, gentlemen, we muſt confine ourſelves within limits. If in ſo doing, individual feelings are violated, there the line of interdiction begins, and the offence becomes the ſubject of penal viſitation." We muſt attribute theſe words to the error of the reporter, for it cannot be imagined that they could proceed from the bench. What! muſt not the villainy of ſuch an atrocious wretch as Lord Chief Juſtice Jeffries be mentioned, becauſe his individual feelings would be violated? Muſt the conduct of the Duke of Alva be paſſed over in ſilence, becauſe he would be in a rage when it was mentioned to him? May we not praiſe the integrity, the honour, the humanity of the brave Cornwallis, becauſe in doing this we attack the feelings of thoſe men who connived at or encouraged thoſe horrors in Ireland, which in future hiſtory will excite as ſtrong indignation as thoſe of Alva, in the Low Countries? We are perſuaded, that individual feelings will never be made the ſtandard of an Engliſh jury: the defendant has his feelings as well as the plaintiff, and they may be the moſt praiſeworthy. Should a General boaſt of having ſeverely flogged a man to extort confeſſion, and then to have hanged him, it may violate his feelings to hear that he deſerves to be hanged himſelf; but the man is not a libeller who thus ex-

preſſes the juſt ſentiments of an honeſt and virtuous indignation.

It may be thought rather below our ſubject to go from courts of law to the haunts of what is called faſhionable life; but the ſingularity of the circumſtance may render the introduction of it into this place not entirely unacceptable.

The elevation of the ſovereign of France to an imperial throne excited a ſenſation in that little world of triflers, whoſe contemptible occupations fill in ſo diſguſting a manner ſeveral of our public papers. A rich trader determined to make it the ſubject of a farce, with which the ennui of a crowd of above a thouſand perſons, after a repaſt between two and three in the morning, was if poſſible to be diverted. The farce was entitled, *The Emperor of the Gulls*; and the wretched triflers were all alive, in expectation of the ribaldry and folly that were to accompany a mock coronation. This puny attempt at wit was, however, properly diſpleaſing to high authority; and the trader was requeſted to omit this part of his intended amuſements. Negotiations upon negotiations were requiſite to arrange ſuch an important affair. The farce was too delicious a morſel to be given up. Invaſion of the people's rights was talked of, and ſubmiſſion to influence could not be acknowledged. Fortunately an *if* was found out, which prevented the dignity of the hoſt from being compromiſed. If you burleſque the new Emperor in this manner, he may retort the compliment in a ſerious manner upon the Engliſh now in his power in France. The probability of this conſequence was acknowledged; the farce was dropt; the faſhionables met; fine dreſſes, fine eating, fine drinking, fine crowding, occupied their thoughts from eleven at night till about four in the morning, when an aſs-race was proclaimed, and theſe unfortunate animals with their riders compenſated for the abſence of wit and humour from this numerous aſſembly. It is fortunate for theſe parties that they are held at thoſe hours, when the better part of mankind are recruiting their ſtrength in repoſe; for the inſipidity of them is inconceivable to thoſe who live at a diſtance, and read only in the papers a ſplendid account of theſe ſcenes of faſhionable diſtraction. Not a ſingle fair could be kept up in the country, if the ruſtics did not bring to it more wit, good humour, pleaſantry, exerciſe, and diverſion, than is to be met with in theſe nightly labours, which high life, unhappily for itſelf, miſtakes for pleaſures.

But the whole of what is called high life is not to be involved in theſe cenſures. Many families of the firſt reſpectability in the country have too high a ſenſe of their real dignity to lower themſelves by the prevailing levelling notions of faſhion. The faſhionables, as the newſpapers term them, are a ſort of mongrel breed, poſſeſſing a few of real birth, and from whom better things might be expected than to deſire to be talked of in the contemptible liſt, which is every morning laid on our breakfaſt tables, of thoſe who have been crowded together on the preceding night, and with whoſe names the public would never have been acquainted, but from this ſort of diſtinction which each aims to give the other. The real claſs of high life, who grace the ſplendour of a court, and with whoſe preſence at ſuch a place the public is gratified, felt their annual pleaſure diminiſhed in the abſence of their ſovereign from the circle in which he has been accuſtomed to receive their congratulations. After ſo ſevere an illneſs, they were anxious to rejoice with him on his recovery, as well as on his birth-day, and every one went with the moſt ſanguine expectation that their wiſhes would be gratified. The court was crowded, but that was wanting which alone could enliven it. A gloom was ſpread over the whole, when it was known that his Majeſty could not be preſent, and the ſenſation vibrated through the whole kingdom.

The ſubject continues to be of that delicate nature, that it is difficult to ſpeak of it in thoſe terms which ſhall be free from offence. The duty to our ſovereign compels us to be anxious that nothing has or ſhould be done which is not compatible with his intereſts and dignity: but when we ſee that much public buſineſs is delayed, and that an important change has taken place in the adminiſtration, attended with many very extraordinary circumſtances, we cannot but participate in the general feeling, and lament that ſomething is not done to give eaſe to every loyal ſubject. The ſtate of the unhappy perſons now under condemnation of death is of a very pe-

culiar nature. Several have been reſpited; but the uſual method does not ſeem to have been complied with, and it is not eaſy to account for or to juſtify a departure from the general rule. We ſhould apprehend, that it is the duty of the law officer to report to his Majeſty all the perſons who are under ſentence of death, and that it reſts with him to extend or not his royal mercy; but to ſuit that report to any circumſtances which may appear expedient, does not fall within the privileges of any ſubject.

The Houſe of Commons continues to be much agitated. The mode in which the preſent miniſter ſeized his office has excited univerſal diſguſt; and the little that he has done to prove himſelf worthy of his ſituation renders his ambition the more contemptible. The nation, he pretended, was in the utmoſt danger, and he ſtept forward to ſave it. The national defence bill is produced, and, according to the old fable, the mountain was in labour, and out comes a mouſe. The bill in itſelf is too trifling to merit much notice, but it ſerved to ſhew the ſtrength of the contending parties. There were various diviſions upon it on different evenings. On the firſt, in favour of the miniſter, were two hundred and twenty-one, and againſt him one hundred and eighty-one, leaving him a majority of only forty; a majority, it is remarkable, the ſame as Mr. Addington had when he thought it his duty to reſign his ſituation. In the next diviſion, the miniſter increaſed his majority by ten votes, having on his ſide two hundred and nineteen, and againſt him one hundred and ſixty-nine. The next diviſion left him in a minority, for there were ſixty-three only on his ſide, and ſixty-nine againſt him; but this aroſe from the diviſion taking place at an earlier hour than was expected. Scouts were ſent out in every direction, and ſeveral members got up and ſpoke againſt time; that is, they talked as long as they could find words, and thus gave time for a freſh acceſſion of troops; and, on the diviſion, the miniſter had again the ſuperiority; for in his favour were two hundred and fourteen, and againſt him one hundred and eighty-ſix. As his majority was ſo much diminiſhed, the oppoſition retreated from the field in great ſpirits, and both ſides prepared for a more vigorous conflict on Monday, the 18th, when, after a very ſevere debate, the Houſe divided at four in the morning, the miniſter having in his favour two hundred and ſixty-five; the oppoſition two hundred and twenty-three. The language uſed by Mr. Pitt agreed with the uſual hauteur of his character; and it was reprobated with great juſtice by Mr. Fox, as the moſt indecent and diſreſpectful to a Britiſh Houſe of Commons that he had ever heard. Mr. Pitt declared, that, if the bill was thrown out, he ſhould be ſorry at the loſs of a good meaſure; "but you will not," he added, "be the nearer getting rid of me." The next night proved that the miniſter's victory was complete; for the oppoſition left him in full poſſeſſion of the field of battle, and the bill was read the third time without a diviſion. Thus, in France, Buonaparte is become an emperor, and at home Pitt has made himſelf *maire du palais*.

The apathy of the public is ſtill its prevailing feature. From the experience of the paſt, it clearly foreſees the evils to which it is to be expoſed. An increaſed taxation, and a diminiſhed œconomy, are the natural conſequences of the late change; and, what is more to be feared, the acrimony of party, which by the kind and unaſſuming manners of the late miniſter had been ſo much mitigated, will now again probably be renewed. To this afflicting view of public affairs every loyal ſubject adds his apprehenſions for his Sovereign's health, which may be much injured by the weight and perturbation of public buſineſs; and at a time when the agitated ſpirits required calmneſs and repoſe, the ſtruggles for pre-eminence in his councils ſeem to attach that degree of indecorum to the parties moſt intereſted in them, which was thrown upon the enquiries into his Majeſty's late indiſpoſition.

Among the queſtions that have agitated parliament, one of the moſt intereſting is this indiſpoſition, which may lead to ſome extraordinary and unforeſeen conſequences. It was opened on the 27th of February by Sir Robert Lawley, who addreſſed the Houſe in a very impreſſive manner; calling its attention to a ſubject of the deepeſt intereſt to the country. The public has, ſince the 14th of this month, been in poſſeſſion of the melancholy information, that his Majeſty has been confined by a dangerous and doubtful illneſs. Phyſicians have been appointed

to give daily reports; and therefore parliament has a right to expect an explicit communication. The illneſs muſt be conſidered as of a very ſevere nature, and no hopes are held out of its ſpeedy termination. It is my duty, then, as a member of parliament, to require from miniſters this explicit information, and according to the tenor of their anſwer I ſhall be guided in grounding upon it a ſpecific motion, or in moving the Houſe to adjourn.

The miniſter replied, that the communication required could not, in the opinion of his Majeſty's confidential miniſters, anſwer any good purpoſe, and that any proceeding founded on ſuch communication would be inconſiſtent with their duty to the King, to parliament, and to the country; indecent in the preſent circumſtances, and therefore utterly unwarrantable.

Upon this, Sir R. Lawley addreſſed the chair in theſe few words: "Sir, I move that this Houſe do now adjourn;" and Mr. Fox aroſe, and declared that he ſhould eſteem himſelf deficient in duty to the principles of the conſtitution, if he acquieſced in the anſwer juſt given. The public hitherto knows nothing of the King's illneſs but by certain reports publiſhed by authority, and nothing like information has been communicated to the Houſe. When it is demanded, it is declared to be unneceſſary, indecent; and this in the opinion of the King's confidential ſervants; that is, perſons not known to the conſtitution. There are perſons more frequently in the King's preſence, but they are nothing more than privy counſellors, and cannot claim a ſuperior diſtinction; and when the Sovereign is from any cauſe incapable of diſcharging his functions, theſe perſons, deſcribed as confidential ſervants, are nothing more than ordinary privy counſellors.

In what ſituation does the Houſe then ſtand? Certain perſons, of whom the Houſe know nothing, feel it their duty to give no information on a moſt important ſubject; and add, that to require it is improper and indecent. May we not aſk, whether this opinion is founded on knowledge of the preſent ſtate of his Majeſty's health or proſpect of recovery?—No! not a ſingle tittle of information is to be granted. Has government communicated any information on the probable duration of the illneſs?—No! the Houſe is left in total darkneſs. If a communication had been made, the Houſe might pauſe on the meaſures to be taken; or, if it had not been ſatisfactory, might have deliberated on the proper ſteps to be taken: but a communication is, in my views of the ſubject, abſolutely neceſſary.

In the reports given already contradiction prevails; yet it is evident that a recovery muſt be gradual. What may be the deciſion of the Houſe on a communication I do not wiſh to anticipate; but I muſt proteſt againſt the doctrine of any perſons pretending to determine when the parliament is to exerciſe its undoubted privilege. Not very lately, the Lord Lieutenants were informed of the danger impending over the country, and no circumſtances have occurred to leſſen thoſe apprehenſions. What would be the ſtate of the country, if an invaſion ſhould take place when the royal functions are ſuſpended? Other points, of a conſtitutional nature, require the adoption of ſome meaſure to ſupply the place of this ſuſpenſion.

But perhaps I may be told of the reſponſibility attached to miniſters. It will be a poor ſort of conſolation to think of their reſponſibility when the nation is brought to the brink of ruin. What is the limit to which this confidence required by miniſters is to be carried? Implicit confidence may go on from day to day, and in the ſame manner the danger which menaces the country may be repeated. Let, however, the conduct of miniſters be what it may, we have a duty to perform to the country, and nothing ought to be wanting on our part to contribute to its general honour, independence, and ſafety.

The miniſter premiſed his reply by declaring, that in uſing the term "confidential ſervants," he employed an expreſſion long uſed and well underſtood in the Houſe; that he did not mean to inſinuate that they were freed from the graveſt ſenſibility; nor, that he did not diſpute the right of the Houſe to determine on the ſteps to be taken on the ſuſpenſion of the royal functions. "I affirm, however," he ſaid, "that there is no unworthy wiſh on the part of miniſters to conceal any information which, conſiſtently with duty, can be diſcloſed. If we abſtain from communication, it is from a ſincere conviction that it could not tend to any good purpoſe, and, in the preſent circumſtances, ought particularly to be avoided.

"We are ſubject, we know, to a moſt perilous reſponſibility; but we muſt perform our duty both to our Sovereign and to the country. The Houſe will give us credit for the anxious ſolicitude on our part to perform theſe duties. It cannot be ſuppoſed, that on every occaſion a communication is to be made of the temporary illneſs of the Sovereign. The interference of parliament cannot be neceſſary, except in caſes of extraordinary emergency; and the preſent ſtate of his Majeſty does not fall under this deſcription. There is every reaſon to believe that the indiſpoſition will be of ſhort duration.

"Much has been ſaid of the conſequences of the ſuſpenſion. Theſe have been conſidered with the greateſt care, but they are not of the nature to make a communication neceſſary. It has been advanced that, in caſe of invaſion, no proclamation could be iſſued for calling out the volunteers, and placing them under martial law; but this is a miſtake, as the ſign manual is not neceſſary for ſuch a proclamation; and I am happy in ſtating that no buſineſs of government would be interrupted if the enemy could effect a landing. Let me, then, beg the Houſe not to liſten to a propoſition which can ſerve only to embarraſs public buſineſs. His Majeſty's ſervants do not ſhrink from reſponſibility; they will not delay any communication longer than neceſſity requires. They throw themſelves on the candour of parliament."

Mr. Pitt did not think the motion for adjournment either expedient or proper; yet, if it were neceſſary for parliament to take cognizance of a ſuſpenſion of the royal functions, its whole occupation ſhould be to ſupply the defect in the executive branch of the conſtitution. To miniſters belong the reſponſibility; and it is a very nice and difficult point to decide in a ſituation not provided for by the conſtitution. With them it ought to be left; and there does not ſeem at preſent any neceſſity for ſuſpending the uſual parliamentary duties. This is not a moment for any men, or ſet of men, to obtain a triumph over their opponents: the criſis is too ſerious and awful, and is not to be aggravated by perſonal animoſities or party diſſentions; and, ſeeing no reaſon why the ordinary buſineſs of the Houſe ſhould be interrupted, he was deſirous of entering upon that appointed for diſcuſſion this day.

Mr. Windham thanked the mover of the queſtion for his motion, and declared that the miniſters required a degree of confidence which ought not to be repoſed in any one. If the principle is once admitted, it is impoſſible to ſay how long the country may be without an executive government. Two points are to be kept in view in this queſtion—the moment of enquiry, and the moment of proceeding. The former is arrived, as appears from the evident contradiction that has taken place on the ſubject of the King's illneſs between the miniſters and the phyſicians; and at all events it appears that all buſineſs ought to be ſuſpended, except that which is abſolutely neceſſary. As to the indecency of the diſcuſſion, the inſinuation of the miniſters is indecent, that any meaſure propoſed to be adopted for the benefit of the ſtate, for the ſafety of the monarchy, and, conſequently, for the ſervice of his Majeſty, is or can be in contradiction with the royal feelings.

The miniſter roſe to deny that he had ſtated, that, when there was any delay on the part of miniſters, the Houſe was at all fettered in its deciſions, and to aſſert that he had acted entirely under the authority of the phyſicians. He deſired alſo to re-ſtate, that there was not any neceſſary ſuſpenſion of ſuch royal functions as it might be neceſſary for his Majeſty to diſcharge at that moment.

Mr. Canning conceived that the diſcuſſion had been attended with great advantages, and to preſs it to a diviſion would be attended with bad conſequences. Mr. Grey wiſhed for an explanation of the ambiguity in the miniſter's declaration on the royal functions, which he could not divide into thoſe competent for ſome and incompetent for other purpoſes. The miniſter in reply ſtated merely his former aſſertion. Sir R. Lawley profeſſed a readineſs to withdraw his motion, if it met with the deſire of the Houſe; but, at the ſame time, declared his opinion to be, that parliament would not diſcharge its duty to the country, if, after fifteen days dangerous illneſs, it did not obtain a more complete explanation of his Majeſty's health.

On the Speaker putting the queſtion for withdrawing the motion, Mr. Grenville preſſed for mere information, and ſtated the proper mode, in his opinion, to be, that the facts ſhould be authenti-

cated before the Privy Council. In caſes of election committees, a medical gentleman attends at the bar; and if in a matter of, comparatively ſpeaking, trifling importance, is it to be abandoned in one of ſuch high moment? The queſtion ought not to be one of confidence; and, if the proper courſe had been adopted, every perſon would have proceeded with temper and moderation, and the public would have been better ſatisfied. The motion was then negatived without a diviſion, and the Houſe proceeded to the conſolidation volunteers bill.

In the Houſe of Lords, on March 1, the royal indiſpoſition excited a diſcuſſion. It was brought on by Lord King, who, noticing the circumſtance of daily bulletins, and the introduction of a fifth phyſician to the royal perſon, called on miniſters for an explanation.—Lord Hawkeſbury expreſſed the greateſt ſatisfaction in declaring, that there exiſted no neceſſary ſuſpenſion whatever of the royal functions and authorities. Lord Grenville rejoiced to hear that his Majeſty was again in a ſituation to exerciſe his royal functions. The moſt awful reſponſibility reſted on miniſters, if in ſuch a point they miſled the public. Parliament had ſettled the point when its interference was neceſſary; namely, when his Majeſty ſhould be diſabled by his indiſpoſition from coming down to parliament. Underſtanding, therefore, the Secretary's words in this ſenſe, he ſhould willingly acquieſce in them, and give his conſent to the entrance immediately on the buſineſs prepared for the Houſe. Lord King profeſſed himſelf not to be ſatisfied, as a fifth phyſician had been called, whoſe authority on this point ought to be moſt deciſive, and yet no notice was taken of him in the daily bulletins. Lord Hawkeſbury conceived his ſtatement to be of ſufficient authority; but Lord Carliſle called for farther information, in which he was followed by Lord Fitzwilliam, who wiſhed that the myſtery attending the introduction of a fifth phyſician, and omiſſion of his name in the bulletins, might be cleared up.

The Lord Chancellor now roſe, and declared his ſenſe of the reſponſibility attached to himſelf in particular at this awful criſis, the delicacy that was due to his Sovereign, and the duty he had to perform to the legiſlature and the public. He was anxious, therefore, that there ſhould be no miſrepreſentation, and, delicate as the ſubject was, he declared that he ſhould certainly not have mentioned it, if not compelled to it; but he would now ſtate that at this moment there was no ſuſpenſion of the royal functions.

Lord Caernarvon profeſſed not to underſtand theſe notions of delicacy, for the Sovereign himſelf would hereafter think it a miſtaken delicacy, by which the country was left a moment without a ſuperintending hand. No miniſter ſhould preſume to exerciſe, even for a moment, the functions of royalty; and every ſtep taken at ſuch a period was an uſurpation. He would aſk the miniſters whether they had any knowledge of the actual ſtate of his Majeſty's health, were in the daily habit of receiving marks of his perſonal confidence, and enjoyed the uſual acceſs to his perſon? He had heard much of reſponſibility; but of what conſequence was that when national ſecurity was loſt? Lord Grenville requeſted a more explicit declaration from the Lord Chancellor, who declared that the duty which he owed to his Majeſty prevented him from indulging this requeſt: but he would obſerve, that, if the two Houſes were about to exerciſe a very uncommon act of power, as in the caſe when his Majeſty had been attacked by a very dangerous indiſpoſition, and he were called upon to affix the ſeal to it, he ſhould think himſelf guilty of a breach of duty, if he did it without firſt having had an interview with his Majeſty. Lord Grenville declared himſelf not ſatisfied, and the Houſe then proceeded to other buſineſs.

On the fifth of March, on the reſolving of the Houſe of Lords into a committee on the Duke of York's eſtate bill, a bill which required the particular interference of his Majeſty, the Lord Chancellor quitted the woolſack, and informed the Houſe that he had had the honour yeſterday of an interview with the King, and which had been repeated on this day; that he had informed his Majeſty of the contents of this bill, and that his Majeſty was graciouſly pleaſed to ſay, that, as far as his intereſt was concerned, their Lordſhips might proceed with the bill. The bill and the communication paſſed the committee without obſervation or amendment.

On the ninth of March, previous to

the withdrawing of the lords commiſſioners to robe, Lord Fitzwilliam expreſſed his doubts of the propriety of their exerciſe of the part of the royal functions which he underſtood they were going to perform. The ſtate of his Majeſty's health is by no means ſufficiently aſcertained, and no hopes were held out of a ſpeedy recovery. The Lord Chancellor replied, that in every thing connected with ſo grave, important, and momentous an occaſion, he had proceeded with all the delicacy, deliberation, and caution that it required: he had moved with fear and trembling; and, not ſatisfied with medical reports, he had thought it proper and neceſſary to have an interview with his Majeſty. He would ſooner ſuffer, he ſaid, his right hand to be ſevered from his body, than to act on ſuch an occaſion on light and ſuperficial grounds: and he had now no heſitation in averring, that the reſult of all that took place in this interview juſtified him in announcing his Majeſty's aſſent to the bills ſpecified in the commiſſion. Nothing ſhould induce him to break that ſacred covenant he had made with himſelf, not to ſuffer any thing to warp his judgement, or to make him ſwerve from the line of ſtrict duty and rectitude; and he was fully aware of the high degree of reſponſibility under which he ſtood.

Upon this ſolemn aſſeveration of the Lord Chancellor, the lords commiſſioners retired to robe; and on their return the Commons were ſent for, and approached the bar; when they heard the royal aſſent given to various bills. If we could ſuppoſe for a moment that there was either a wiſh in the Lord Chancellor to deceive, or a poſſibility that he was deceived, this ſolemn exerciſe of the royal authority would call for the ſevereſt animadverſion.

On the return of the Commons to their Houſe, Mr. Grey addreſſed the chair on a ſubject, he ſaid, of the greateſt importance;—the act to which they had lately been witneſſes. The inference from it was, undoubtedly, of a very ſatisfactory nature; but it would be more ſo, if the miniſter would declare that it had been authoriſed by the King in that ſtate of health, without which it ought not to have been exerciſed. There was, however, a myſtery hanging over the whole tranſaction, which left on his mind ſentiments of conſiderable uneaſineſs and apprehenſion. To remove it, an explicit declaration from the miniſter was requiſite, and without it the Houſe was placed in a very awful ſituation. No anſwer was made; and the Houſe proceeded to buſineſs.

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A female aſſociation has been lately formed under the patronage of her Majeſty and the princeſſes, entitled "The Ladies' Committee for promoting the Education and Employment of the Female Poor."

At a Court of Common Council held the 19th of June, Mr. Perring brought forward the following motion:

"That the thanks of this court be given to the Right Hon. Henry Addington, late Chancellor of his Majeſty's Exchequer, for the patriotiſm and public ſpirit exemplified in his acceptance of that arduous ſituation at a period the moſt eventful, and for his zealous and unwearied exertions in the public ſervice; for his economical application of the national reſources; and, above all, for that ſteady attachment to the principles of the conſtitution, and that uniform regard to the liberties of the people, which have ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed his adminiſtration."

The motion being ſeconded by Mr. Jacks, Mr. Waithman roſe, and, after a variety of very forcible obſervations, propoſed an amendment to the following purport:

"That however this court may regard the good intentions of his Majeſty's late miniſters, it is their decided conviction, that the extraordinary circumſtances of the times do imperiouſly require a ſtrong, extended, and efficient adminiſtration, combining men of the firſt talent and conſideration in the country: they do, therefore, highly approve of the conduct of the Right Hon.

Henry Addington, in reſigning the important and reſponſible ſituation which he held under his Majeſty's government, when he found he no longer enjoyed that confidence and ſupport ſo eſſential towards conducting the public affairs with energy and ſucceſs. They cannot, at the ſame time, but deeply regret that the late partial changes effected in his Majeſty's councils ſhould appear ſo little calculated to promote the great intereſts of the nation, and to ſecure the confidence of the parliament and the people, ſo neceſſary at this momentous criſis."

Mr. Reeve ſeconded this amendment, and the queſtion being put, it was carried by a great majority.

A perſon, calling himſelf John Amos, being taken to Bow Street, on a charge of ſtealing ſome cherries from a gardener at Fulham, the magiſtrate ſent him on board the tender as fit to ſerve his Majeſty, he appearing to be a ſtout healthy man. On examination, however, by the ſurgeon, the ſuppoſed man turned out to be a woman, and ſhe was of courſe given back into the cuſtody of the civil power. On being again brought up to Bow Street, ſhe gave the following account of herſelf:—That ſhe was born at Wedneſbury, in Staffordſhire; her maiden name was Margaret Fletcher, and her father was a collier of that place. She came to London about twenty years ſince, and was married to Henry Eyres, a gardener at Fulham, about one year afterwards. She had three children, only one of whom is now living, who is eighteen years of age, and capable of earning her ſubſiſtence. About thirteen years ago, owing to diſagreement and misfortunes, ſhe and her huſband ſeparated. In a ſhort time after, ſhe took to wearing man's clothes, in conſequence of her finding that ſhe could get better pay as a man than as a woman; and did the work of a gardener for many years. She left off man's apparel for a ſhort time to oblige her daughter, but took to them again about three years ſince. This account was confirmed by a woman, named Phœbe Vogt, who ſaid ſhe had known the priſoner from her infancy. After a ſuitable admonition from the magiſtrate, ſhe was diſcharged.

Three journeymen boot-makers have been ſentenced by the magiſtrates of the Public Office, Marlborough Street, to two months hard labour in the Houſe of Correction, and one to one month's impriſonment, for a combination againſt the boot-cloſers.

Mrs. Siddons having been for theſe two months paſt haraſſed by the addreſſes of a pretended lover, who after, in vain, trying every other method to obtain an interview, would ſometimes obtain admittance into her houſe in Great Marlborough Street, by ſtratagem, whence the ſervants were obliged to turn him out by force, at laſt acquainted her brother, John Kemble, with the circumſtance, and aſked his advice. Mr. K. immediately applied to Mr. Graham the Magiſtrate, and it was determined that the next time he called he ſhould be promiſed an interview with the object of his affections. He went to the houſe, according to his uſual cuſtom, the next evening, when the ſervants told him that their miſtreſs would ſee him the next morning at ten o'clock. At the time appointed, he flew on the wings of love to Great Marlborough Street, and was ſhewn into a room; but, alas! inſtead of beholding the object of his adoration, he encountered the rude embrace of Atkins, the Bow Street officer, who was in waiting to receive him with Mr. Kemble. The parties immediately proceeded to Bow Street; and after a long examination, during which the magiſtrates urged in very ſtrong terms the impropriety of his conduct in making love to a married woman, he was diſcharged on giving a ſolemn promiſe that he would be no more troubleſome. He is a good-looking young man, a native of Ireland, and a ſtudent of Lincoln's Inn.

Mr. Driver, nurſeryman, in the Kent Road, who had for ſome time encouraged the breed of leeches to ſuch an extent as to be able to ſupply nearly the whole of the faculty and others in and about London, was lately robbed of his whole ſtock in one night. The loſs is eſtimated at between two and three hundred pounds.

The town of St. Helier, Jerſey, was moſt providentially ſaved from deſtruction by the intrepidity of two men, in the following manner.—After his Majeſty's birth-day had been celebrated there on the 4th of June, the matches which had been uſed in firing the guns were locked up in the magazine, which contained two hundred and nine barrels of gunpowder, charged bombs, caiſſons, &c. At ſix in the evening, a

ſmoke was obſerved to iſſue from the air-holes, and it was found that the magazine was on fire. In this dreadful extremity, a carpenter, named Edward Touzell, and a ſoldier of the 3d regiment, named William Ponteney, who happened to be near the place, while others ran away, declared they were ready to die in attempting to ſave the magazine: they accordingly broke open the doors, &c. and Touzell ruſhed in, and, ſeizing the burning matches, threw them to Ponteney and Mr. Lys, the ſignal officer, who were outſide. In this manner did Touzell exert himſelf, though almoſt ſuffocated, and his hands very much ſcorched, until he removed the greateſt part of the fire, and extinguiſhed the reſt with water that was given to him. The fire had actually communicated to ſome of the caiſſons of wood; and if the brave fellows who thus exerted themſelves had been one minute later, the whole magazine and the town of St. Helier muſt inevitably have been deſtroyed.

MARRIAGES, DEATHS, &c., IN AND NEAR LONDON.

Married.] At the Earl of Weſtmorland's, by the Biſhop of Cloyne, Lord Boringdon, to Lady Auguſta Fane. The ceremony was performed at nine o'clock in the evening, and they immediately ſet off for Oſterley Park, the ſeat of Lord Villiers.—Major Francis Haſtings Doyle, to Miſs Milner, eldeſt daughter of Sir Wm. M.—At Newington, Surry, Rich. Saumarez, brother to Rear Admiral Sir James Saumarez, to Mrs. Hetherington, of Burrow's Buildings.—At St. Dunſtan's in the eaſt, David Forſyth, Eſq. of St. Peterſburgh, to Miſs C. Jackſon, of Idol Lane.—Capt. Gabriel, of the Eaſt India Company's Eſtabliſhment, to Miſs Harriot Court.—Fred. Grant, Eſq. to Miſs Wood.—Capt. Tobin, R. N. to Mrs. Duff, of Richmond, Yorkſhire.—John Parland, Eſq. of St. Peterſburgh, to Miſs Eliza Forreſter, of Spital Square.—B. Semon, Eſq. of Iſlington, to Miſs Moorhouſe, of the ſame place.—Haſtings Nathaniel Middleton, Eſq. of St. James's Square, to Miſs Emilia Purling, of New Cumberland Street.—At Hornſey, Mr. Robert Gear, of the Eaſt India Houſe, to Miſs L. Dominicus, ſecond daughter of Geo. D. Eſq.—Lieut. Col. John Byng, of the 29th reg. of foot, and youngeſt brother of Geo. Byng, Eſq. M.P. for Middleſex, to Miſs Mary Stevens Mackenzie, eldeſt daughter of Peter M. Eſq. of Twickenham.

Died.] In a fit of apoplexy, James Heſſeltine, Eſq. the King's Proctor.—In Upper Brook Street, aged 84, Miſs Ellerker.—Mr. Jas. Allen, wine-merchant, of Tower Street, aged 38.—Mr. John Legge, maſter of the Rainbow Coffee-houſe, Cornhill.—In Upper Belgrave Place, Mrs. Clark, wife of Thos. Clark, Eſq.—At Egremont Houſe, Piccadilly, in his 45th year, Richard Slater Rich, Eſq. of Fryſton, Yorkſhire, M.P. for the city of York in the three laſt parliaments.—In Charles Street, Berkeley Square, Gen. Marſh.—Mr. Rob. Griffin, eldeſt ſon of Mr. G. of St. James's Street: he retired to reſt in the higheſt health, and the next morning was found lifeleſs in his bed.—Henry Spicer, Eſq. aged 61, portrait painter to the Prince of Wales.—In his 60th year, Rich. Simpſon, Eſq. of Lambeth.—In St. James's Place, the Rev. Wm. Maximilian Friend, late Rector of Chinner, Bucks.—Mrs. Mary Davis, of Thames Ditton, Surry.—At Colehill Houſe, near Fulham, at an advanced age, Mrs. Madden, wife of J. M. Eſq.—Mr. John Wheeler, of Hammerſmith, formerly manager of the Portſmouth Theatre.—At the Marquis's Houſe, in Arlington Street, aged 13 months, Lord W. L. Gower, youngeſt ſon of the Marquis of Stafford.—At Hampſtead, Geo. Noble, Eſq. of the royal navy.—Aged 84, Mr. Kennett Dixon, of Trinity Square.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES;

With an Account of the principal Marriages, Deaths, &c., under the Heads of the different Counties: arranged in alphabetical Order.

BEDFORDSHIRE.

THE Woburn Sheep Shearing this year attracted, as uſual, the attention of ſome of the principal Agriculturiſts and Breeders in the kingdom. The three ſeveral days of exhibition were occupied in the examination of new agricultural machines, in experimental labour, and in the inveſtigation of animal improvements. In the courſe of which, a party repaired to the Duke's mill, where a ſteam engine,

perhaps the firſt ever applied to the purpoſes of agriculture, has lately been erected. An extraordinary caſe was mentioned, of 24 ewes in Holderneſs having this year produced 70 fine lambs, and which was attributed by the narrator to their having lived luxurioufly on green tares. The new water meadows were viewed, and other improvements thereon. A more pleaſing object could not be preſented than the three meadows of two years, one year, and half a year's ſtanding, where the ſteril bog was found, by the aid of irrigation, covered, in proportion to the time of its application, with its beſt natural graſs. The premiums to be given by his Grace at the next Sheep Shearing in June 1805, are equally liberal, and directed to the ſame objects as heretofore, with the addition of a premium to the ploughman who ſhall hold or conduct the ſucceſsful plough in the trial of thoſe implements; alſo to the ſhepherd who ſhall have reared the greateſt number of lambs in 1805, in proportion to his ſtock, five guineas: four other premiums of 4, 3, 2, and 1 guinea, are offered for the next greateſt numbers in ſucceſſion; but the principal novelty in the premiums is the handſome offer, on the part of his Grace, of 50 guineas "to the Farmer in Bedfordſhire, who ſhall, between the 1ſt of January, 1804, and the 1ſt of June, 1805, have converted the greateſt quantity of land into water-meadow, not leſs than ten acres, on the beſt and moſt approved ſyſtem."—At the ſale of ſheep, the firſt five Leiceſterſhire ſheaves produced 13 guineas, the ſecond, 12 guineas; the firſt five Leiceſterſhire ewes ſold for 12½ guineas, and the ſecond for 9½ guineas. Three Herefordſhire cows were ſold by auction at 20l. 15 guineas, and 14½ guineas. Two Devonſhire cows at 15 and 13½ guineas; and a yearling Durham bull at 8 guineas. The determination of the judges on the firſt claſs of premiums was—A cup of ten guineas value to Mr. Bithrey; and the ſecond prize of five guineas to Mr. Earl, for fat wethers. The ſecond claſs—a cup, value ten guineas, to Mr. John Moore, of Aſpley, and one of five guineas to Mr. John Circuitt, of Woburn. In the third claſs, there was no competition for the prize as to the beſt boar; for though Mr. Weſton ſent two boars, no one attended to give the required information to the judges. No implement of agriculture was produced, which warranted, in the opinion of the judges, the premium of twenty guineas offered laſt year; but the committee was of opinion that Mr. Duckit's plough was worthy of attention. The company were likewiſe gratified with the inſpection of a coloſſal figure in bronze, nine feet in height, reſting the right hand on a plough, as Hope and other figures have frequently been made to do upon an anchor, with four emblematical figures at its feet, which is to be erected in Ruſſel-ſquare on a pedeſtal of granite, 25 feet high in the whole; the effect of which was ſhewn by a very good perſpective view of the ſquare, with its intended ſtatue in the centre. On the pedeſtal the following inſcription is intended:—"To the Memory of Francis Duke of Bedford, this Statue was erected by Public Subſcription, in Gratitude for his Grace's unwearied Endeavours to improve the Theory and Practice of Agriculture." At the concluſion of the meeting, his Grace gave a moſt hearty invitation to the company, to honour Woburn with their preſence next year; and, before he ſat down, gave as a toaſt—"An increaſed ſpirit of improvement in the county of Bedford."

BERKSHIRE.

Married.] At Speen Church, near Newbury, Capt. Charles Pelly, R. N. to Miſs Mary Bullock, youngeſt daughter of the late Francis Brownſword Bullock, Eſq.

Died.] Aged 86, Mrs. Pengelly, of Reading.—In the prime of life, F. Hunt, Eſq.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Mr. John Manſfield, B.A. of Trinity College, is elected into one of the Travelling Fellowſhips, founded by the late Wm. Worts, in the room of Mr. Wm. Wilkins.

Married.] Mr. C. Goodwin to Miſs Mary Sykes.

Died.] Miſs Mary Bond, ſecond daughter of Mr. Alderman Bond, of Cambridge.

CHESHIRE.

Married.] At Knutsford Church, the Hon. W. G. Monkton, eldeſt ſon of Viſcount Galway, K.B. to Miſs Catherine Elizabeth Handfield, daughter of Capt. Geo. Handfield, and niece to Sir Wm. Smith, Bart. of Hill-Hall, Eſſex.—Capt. F. W. Phipps, of the Iſland of St. Chriſtopher, to Miſs Eliz. Davis, of Flookerſbrook.—E. Holt, Eſq. to Miſs Lloyd.

Died.] Aged 89, Mrs. Hall, of Dyſar-Buildings, Nantwich.

CUMBERLAND.

Married.] Mr. Philip Robinſon, of Great Corby, to Miſs Eliz. Hodgſon.

Died.] At High Wood Nook, near Wigton, Miſs Sanderſon, aged 23.

DERBYSHIRE.

Died.] James Dagger, an induſtrious gardener of Widcombe. He had been with his ſon to Winſley, to obtain ſome plants from his brother, in whoſe garden, it having been injured by rabbits, a gun was kept loaded for the purpoſe of deſtroying them, which the ſon took up to examine. Unfortunately the piece went off, and its contents, paſſing through the left, lodged in the right thigh of the father, whoſe death was the melancholy conſequence the next day.

DEVONSHIRE.

A tortoiſe of the Bengal ſpecies was lately found in a field at Wolfardiſworthy. It is now alive, and in the poſſeſſion of W. Comyns, Eſq.

Married.] At Tiverton, Sir John Duntze, Bart. to Miſs Dorothea Carew, daughter of Sir Tho. Carew, of Tiverton Caſtle.

Died.] At Star Croſs, near Exeter, Mrs. Cornock, mother of the Lady of Sir John Gregory Welſh, Bart. of Staverton-Houſe, Glouceſterſhire, by which the latter obtains property worth 1500l. per ann.—At Okehampton, John Eaſtabrooke, Eſq. of Stoke-Houſe, near Dartmouth, formerly Commander of the London Eaſt-Indiaman.

DORSETSHIRE.

As ſome of the Yeomanry Cavalry at Melbury Abbas were returning from exerciſe, they diſcharged their piſtols in the air; when, the wind being high, ſome of the lighted wadding was blown into the thatched roof of a cottage, which ſet on fire, and that, and five other dwellings, with nearly all the property they contained, were burned to aſhes.

DURHAM.

Married.] Mr. Henderſon, of the Land Tax Office, to Miſs Elliott, both of Durham.—Mr. Hewitt Burnett, of Sunderland, grocer, to Miſs Eliz. Somerville, daughter of the late Rev. J. S. of the ſame place.—Mr. John Burwell, of Sunderland, upholſterer, to Hannah Pattiſon, of Gateſhead.—The Rev. John Patchford, of Durham, to Miſs Embrey, of Grimſhill.

Died.] Mrs. Smith, wife of Mr. R. Smith, ſhip-owner.—Mrs. Rudd, wife of B. R. Eſq. of Marton Lodge, near Stockton.—At her houſe in the Bailey, Mrs. Baron, ſole daughter and heireſs of the late Sir T. H. Middleton, Bart. of Bowlby and Ginkle Park, Yorkſhire.—In the prime of life, Mr. Geo. Machell, of Wolſingham, ſurgeon.

ESSEX.

A duel took place at Colcheſter between two officers of the Third Weſt York, Meſſrs. H. and W., the latter of whom was mortally wounded at the firſt round, the ball penetrating his arm and one of the lower ribs, and lodging in the vertebræ of the back.—The diſpute originated in a Court of Inquiry which was held on a Lieutenant F. of the ſame regiment, againſt whom Mr. H. was called to give evidence. On leaving the Court, the former accoſted and abuſed him, ſaying that his evidence was falſe; of which conduct Mr. H. took no other notice than reporting it to the Court. A ſhort time after this had happened, Lieut. W., a friend of Lieut. F., took great pains to propagate the report that Mr. H. had ſuffered an inſult, without reſenting it; adding, that however he might affront him, he ſhould not be afraid of being called out. This was reported to Mr. H. by his friends, who adviſed him to call on Lieut. W. The conſequence was, that they fought, and the latter fell, as above ſtated.

Married.] Bartlet Bridger Sheddon, Eſq. of Gower-ſtreet, to Miſs Goodrich, daughter of B. G. Eſq. of Saling Grove.—At Barking, the Rev. William Kinleſide, of Angmering, Suſſex, to Miſs Martha Raikes, ſecond daughter of the late Wm. R. Eſq. of Woodford.—James Joſlyn, of Mount Hall, Great Horkeſley, to Miſs Maberley, daughter of Mr. T. M. ſolicitor, of Colcheſter.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

Died.] At Durſley, the Rev. James Webſter, LL.B. Archdeacon of Glouceſter.—Of a decline, aged 20, Miſs Harriet Simms, youngeſt daughter of Mr. S. of Durſley, and ſiſter to Mr. S. S. bookſeller, at Bath.

HAMPSHIRE.

A ſoldier belonging to a troop of light dragoons, quartered at Ringwood, after ſome altercation with his Quarter Maſter, went towards him with a piſtol in his hand, ſaying, "I believe you owe me ſome ill-will." The

circumſtance gave room to infer that he meant to fire at the Quarter Maſter, who attempted to wreſt the piſtol from him, but it then appeared that the unhappy man was armed for his own deſtruction, as he did not attempt to fire at his officer, but immediately ſhot himſelf, and expired ſoon after.

Died.] Wadham Wyndham, Eſq. of Hinton Admiral, near Chriſtchurch.

KENT.

Married.] At Lewiſham, Richard Francis Cleaveland, Eſq. to Miſs E. Oliver, of Sydenham.—At Greenwich, Capt. Downman, of the Royal Artillery, to Miſs L. Holmes, third daughter of W. Holmes, Eſq. of Weſtcombe Park, Blackheath.—Capt. Lovelace, of the Firſt Foot Guards, to Miſs H. Beſt, daughter of the late R. B. Eſq.

Died.] At Hurſt, near Bexley, Mr. Gibbs, farmer; and, in leſs than half an hour afterwards, his wife. They had been married upwards of 60 years. —At Wrotham, aged 33, Lady Maria Moore, wife of the Rev. Mr. Moore, ſon of the Archbiſhop of Canterbury. —Suddenly, from the burſting of a blood-veſſel, Mr. William Sutton, of Maidſtone.

LANCASHIRE.

A perſon, genteelly dreſſed, called at the ſhop of Mr. Yates, goldſmith and jeweller, at the bottom of Lord-ſtreet, Liverpool, and, after examining for ſome time a gold watch, and enquiring the price of it, went away, ſaying, that if he could not meet with one more to his liking, he would return and purchaſe it. After ſome time he came back, and having agreed with Mr. Yates for the price, requeſted that it might be ſent to him at No. 17, Tarleton-ſtreet, in about fifteen minutes, as he was deſirous of having the opinion of his mother on it, and, if it pleaſed her, he would return the money by the perſon who brought it. The watch was accordingly ſent by Mr. Yates's nephew, with a bill and receipt. The gentleman waited to receive it from the boy, and requeſted him to ſtep into the parlour while he took it up ſtairs to ſhew his mother. After waiting about an hour and a half, and the boy not returning, Mr. Y. began to grow uneaſy, and therefore proceeded to Tarleton-ſtreet, to know what was become of him, when, upon enquiry, it was found, that, inſtead of going up ſtairs with the watch, as he propoſed, he ſhut the boy in the parlour, and immediately left the houſe with his booty. It appears that he had called about two hours before, and engaged the lodgings for three weeks, as he ſaid, for his mother and himſelf, having given inſtructions to the miſtreſs of the houſe to receive his portmanteau, which, however, never made its appearance.

As Mr. Miles Gibſon, of the Iſle of Walney, and ſome others, were fiſhing in Walney Channel, they perceived a ſhark, and, while they were endeavouring to get their boat between it and the mouth of the Channel, they diſcovered two others of the ſame voracious ſpecies, but evidently ſick and exhauſted. They, however, perſevered in their attempt to keep them in the ſhoaleſt part of the water, till the ebb of the tide left them almoſt dry, and they were eaſily killed. On opening them, there were found in the belly of one of them a pair of buck-ſkin breeches, a man's hand, and a diamond ring, marked B. It is conjectured that theſe ravenous fiſhes followed ſome ſhip from the weſtward.

Married.] At Bury, Tho. Kennedy, Adjutant to the Loyal Colnes Volunteers, to Miſs Heſter Peyton, youngeſt daughter of the late K. P. Eſq. Barriſter at Law.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Braunſton, Mr. W. King, farmer and grazier, to Miſs Ann Hextall, of Leiceſter Foreſt.

Died.] Mr. C. Allen, ſurgeon, of Market Harborough.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Charles Chaplain, Eſq. M.P. of Blankney, is choſen Recorder of the borough of Stamford, in the room of the late Marquis of Exeter

NORFOLK.

James Marſh, Eſq. has been ſworn into the office of Chief Magiſtrate of the city of Norwich for the year enſuing.

Married.] At Hingham, Geo. B. Mainwaring, Eſq. to Miſs Letitia Wodehouſe.

Died.] At Lynn, Charles Bailey, Eſq.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

A gentleman of Newcaſtle, in croſſing a ford, was thrown from his horſe into the middle of the current, and, not being able to ſwim, muſt inevitably have periſhed, had not a Newfoundland dog, which had followed him from

town, leaped into the water, and brought him ſafely to ſhore.

In removing part of a mound of earth to facilitate the paſſage of heavy ordnance into Tynemouth Caſtle, vaſt quantities of human bones have been found, ſuppoſed to be the remains of bodies buried there after the ſtorming of the caſtle by Cromwell's troops, under the command of Sir Arthur Hazlerig, in 1648.

Married.] At Redenhall, H. Hewitſon, Eſq. of Newcaſtle, to Miſs Walker, daughter of J. W. Eſq. of Wall's End.

Died.] In Hanover Square, Newcaſtle, Mr. Anderſon, wife of Mr. W. A. warſinger.—Mr. Iſaac Henzell, of Newcaſtle.—At Northſhields, Mrs. M. Armſtrong, daughter of the late Mr. R. Armſtrong.

SHROPSHIRE.

Married.] The Rev. Wm. Johnſtone, Rector of Culmington, to Miſs Brome, daughter of Thomas Selleck Brome, Eſq. of the Mount, Staffordſhire.

Died.] John Griffiths, Eſq. of Oſweſtry.—Mr. E. W. Evans, poſtmaſter, of the ſame place.—Miſs Aub. Wynne, of the ſame place.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

A Queen Anne's farthing was lately found in the pariſh of Odcombe. It looks as if it had lain a great while in the earth, but is not much worn. This is the third or laſt of that beautiful coin.

As Mr. Branton of the Bath theatre, and a Mr. Elderſhaw, were returning from Briſtol in a poſt-chaiſe, they were ſtopped about a mile from Keynſham by two footpads: one ſeized the horſes' heads, whilſt the other opened the chaiſe-door, and, preſenting a piſtol at Mr. Elderſhaw, demanded his money. Mr. E. who had a fowling-piece with him loaded with large ſhot, with which he had been killing rooks, replied, "I am ready for you." The villain ſeeing the gun, inſtantly fired his piſtol into the chaiſe; but it fortunately did no injury. The fire was as quickly returned by Mr. E.; and, as the piece was cloſe to the footpad, it is ſuppoſed that he muſt have received the contents in his body. Branton then jumped out of the chaiſe, and, taking the gun, made towards the fellow who had been holding the horſes, but who was then following faſt his ſuppoſed wounded companion; but at the diſtance of about fifteen yards he unexpectedly turned round, and levelled his piſtol at Mr. B. but happily without effect; the ball ſtriking the pannel of the chaiſe, which had been drawn acroſs the road. The villains then effected their eſcape.

Married.] At Yeovil, Lieut. Mould, Adjutant of the Portſmouth Diviſion of Royal Marines, to Miſs Harriet Rawlings, of Yeovil.—At Bath, Mr. G. E. Hay to Miſs Louiſa Grant.—Capt. Norcote, of the Highridge Regiment, to Miſs Diglaſs, of Taunton.—Maj. Gen. Chamneſs, to Mrs. White.—The Rev. Edw. Edgell, to Miſs Fanny Wickham, youngeſt daughter of the late J. W. Eſq. of Froome.

Died.] At Bath, in his 77th year, the Hon. and Rev. Robert Cholmondely.—At Taunton Lodge, James Coles, Eſq.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Died.] At Wolverhampton, in her 67th year, Mrs. James, wife of R. J. Eſq. nephew of the late celebrated Dr. J.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] The Rev. Rich. Burnett, late of Trinity College, Cambridge, to Mis Naylor, of Sudbury.

SUSSEX.

A fine child, about three years old, belonging to Lieut. Bell, of the Suſſex Militia, unhappily fell down a privy, at Brighton, and was ſmothered.

A medical laboratory has been eſtabliſhed at Brighton, on a plan that promiſes to be extremely uſeful to that town and neighbourhood.

As ſome men were engaged in removing a corn-ſtack, at Arlington, near Lewes, they were interrupted by the appearance of a large army of rats that had invaded the ſheaves, and committed great devaſtation; but the men being well armed with pitchforks, &c. they commenced an attack upon theſe vermin invaders, and, after a bloody conflict, obtained a complete victory, leaving 150 dead on the field.

A wild dog was lately caught in a ſteel trap, in the neighbourhood of Balcomb, where he had proved extremely injurious to the flocks, by killing a great number of lambs, and tearing the fleſh from the bones of others, which he left in a very tortured ſtate, though alive. He was in ſize larger than a fox, pug-headed, and clothed with long red hair, like that of a badger.

The following melancholy circumſtance took place at the houſe of Mr. T. Sykes, Deanſgate, Lewes. A remarkably fine domeſtic cat entered the breakfaſt room, and inſtantly darted at his daughter, about twelve years of age,

and bit and tore her in a moſt ſhocking manner; as alſo Mr. Sykes, in attempting to reſcue her. She next ſprang on the back of his ſon, and bit him on the ſhoulder; and thence to his wife, who providentially ſeized the enraged animal by the throat, and ſtrangled her.

Died.] At the Deanery-houſe, Malling, near Lewes, in a fit of apoplexy, after eating a hearty dinner, Deputy Commiſſary Roberts.—At Lewes, Sir Ferdinand Poole, Bart.

WARWICKSHIRE.

A pike was lately taken out of the great pool at Packington Park, with a carp ſtuck in its throat that weighed 10lb., and which had choaked him. The pike, when empty, weighed 30lbs.

Died.] At Kington, Rich. Hill, Eſq. Captain of the Volunteers of that town.—Mr. F. Blick, editor of the Birmingham Gazette.

YORKSHIRE.

The truſtees of the Dagger-lane diſſenting meeting-houſe, at Hull, have received a writ of mandamus from the Court of King's Bench, deſiring that they would reinſtate the Rev. Geo. Nicholſon in his ſituation as miniſter to that congregation, from which they had thought proper to diſmiſs him.

Lieut. Col. Crichton and 13 gentlemen of the 2d regt. of Edinburgh Volunteers, arrived at York, from Edinburgh, in a newly-invented machine for tranſporting troops, with their arms, &c.; having performed the journey (200 miles) in 29 hours and a half.

Upwards of eleven millions and ſixty thouſand quickwood have been planted in the lands belonging to Sir Mark Sykes, Bart. on the Wolds.

A publican, reſiding at Sheffield, went lately to ſee his wife, who had gone to Beighton for the benefit of her health. He found her dead; and, on his return home, found his ſon dead alſo.

Married.] At Hull, Mr. Sam. Barnard, jun. of Boſton, to Miſs M. Lambert, of Hull.—Mr. Booth Hopper, bookſeller, of Mancheſter, to Miſs Hopper, daughter of Mr. C. H. of Hull.

WALES.

Married.] Edw. Dymock, Eſq. of Penley-hall, to Miſs Jones, of Coad-y-Glyn.

Died.] At Robin's Reſt, Ferry-ſide, Caermarthenſhire, in his 92d year, Robert Brigſtocke, Eſq. This veteran carried with him to the grave no leſs than eight wounds, received in different campaigns in the honourable ſervice of his country.

SCOTLAND.

Mice.—Mr. Macdonald, of Scalpa, in the Hebrides, having before ſuffered very conſiderably by mice, put three or four ſtalks, with the leaves on, of wild mint, gathered in a field near a brook, at the bottom, near the center, and at the top of each ſtack, or mow, as it was raiſed, and never after had any of his grain conſumed. He then tried the ſame experiment with his cheeſe, and other articles uſually kept in ſtore, and often injured by mice, with equal effect, by laying a few leaves, green or dry, on the article to be preſerved. The experiment is eaſy to be tried, and, if it proves generally effectual, it is a valuable preventive.

Married.] Geo. Maxwell, Eſq. of Carruchan, to Miſs Jane Clark, eldeſt daughter of J. C. Eſq of Nunland.

Died.] At Dumfries, Mrs. Margaret Edgar, of Elſhieſhields.—At Capenoch, Sir James Kirkpatrick, Bart. of Cloſeburn.

IRELAND.

The foundations for a new battery at Killeney Bay have been laid. It is to be compoſed of 24 pieces of cannon, 24 pounders.

A very barbarous act was lately committed in the neighbourhood of Bonabreene. Some miſcreant, who had animoſity to Mr. Ledwich, a farmer in that vicinity, picked out the eyes of a horſe belonging to the latter, to gratify his nefarious malice, and alſo attempted to break the poor animal's ſhoulder!

Earthquake at Carney.

On the 25th of June, about half paſt three o'clock in the afternoon, a violent ſhock of an earthquake was felt all over the iſland. The alarm was great, but no damage enſued.

The following are the particulars:—In the afternoon, about half paſt three o'clock, the inhabitants were ſuddenly alarmed with an unuſual noiſe, uncommonly loud, which laſted for a few ſeconds. It ſeemed to originate from below, either in the kitchen or cellar, as if a hanging-ſhelf had fallen on ſome empty barrels, or a cart-load of ſtones had been emptied on a paved road. The atmoſphere was thick and much agitated, with guſts of wind and rain, at intervals, from the weſtern quarter.

Married.] By ſpecial licence, Henry Kemmis, Eſq. to Miſs Maria Dawſon,

ſecond daughter of A. D. Eſq. of Sackville-ſtreet, Dublin.—W. L. Galbraith, Eſq. of Curragrane, Longford, to Miſs Fox, daughter of P. F. Eſq. of French-ſtreet, Dublin, barriſter at law.—At Charleville, Alexander Odell, Eſq. of Ballingary, Limerick, to Miſs Commyns.

Died.] In Dawſon-ſtreet, aged 35, Mrs. Tighe.—At Cloghadromin, Limerick, Godfrey Greene, Eſq.—At Bir, King's County, Miſs Ann Palmer.—At Belfield, Weſtmeath, Mrs. Dames, wife of A.D. Eſq.—At Beechmount, aged 94, Mrs. Lloyd, relict of T. L. Eſq. late of Kilcromin.— At Cork, Mrs. Mary Nettles, relict of Capt. S. P. N.—At Cork, Mr. Wigran, in the 90th year of his age. This man, originally from Scotland, felt the violence of the diſeaſe of avarice ſo ſtrongly, that, within a few days of his death, no importunities could induce him to buy a few pounds of meat for the purpoſe of making a little ſoup for him. 'Tis true,' ſaid he, 'I ſhould not diſlike the ſoup, but I have no appetite for the meat; what, then, is to become of that?' At the time that he refuſed this nouriſhment, for fear of being obliged to give away two or three pounds of meat, there was tied round his neck a ſilken bag, which contained three hundred guineas. At his outſet in life he drank a pint of beer, which ſerved him for ſupper, every night at a houſe much frequented, from which he carried home all the bottle-corks he could come at. Of theſe in the courſe of eight years, he had collected as many as ſold for thirty guineas, a ſum that laid the foundation of his future fortune; the ſuperſtructure of which was rapidly raiſed by his uncommon ſucceſs in ſtock-jobbing. He died literally of want, and in poſſeſſion of 120,000l.—At Arklow, in the 95th year of his age, the Rev. James Argal Mudford. This truly reſpectable clergyman was for many years before his death vicar of this place. He was, in every ſenſe of the word, a faithful ſhepherd, a man equally eminent for his virtues and abilities, and at once beloved as a companion and reverenced as a paſtor. He had that general curioſity, to which no kind of knowledge is indifferent or ſuperfluous, and that general benevolence, by which no order of men is hated or deſpiſed. His principles, both of thought and action, were great and comprehenſive. By a ſolicitous examination of objections, and a judicious compariſon and appoſite arguments, he attained, what enquiry never gives but to induſtry and perſpicuity, a firm and unſhaken ſettlement of conviction. But his firmneſs was without aſperity; for knowing with how much difficulty truth is ſometimes found, he did not wonder that many miſſed it.

The general courſe of his life was determined by his profeſſion. He ſtudied the ſacred volumes, in the original languages, with uncommon diligence and reſearch. He once endeavoured to add the knowledge of Arabic to that of Hebrew; but, finding his thoughts too much diverted from other ſtudies, after ſome time, deſiſted from his purpoſe.

His diſcharge of parochial duties was exemplary. How his ſermons were delivered can be known only to thoſe who heard him; for as he appeared in the pulpit, words will not eaſily deſcribe him. His delivery, though unconſtrained, was not negligent, and, though forcible, was not turbulent. Diſdaining any anxious nicety of emphaſis, and laboured artifice of action, it captivated the hearer by its natural dignity; it rouzed the ſluggiſh, and fixed the volatile; and detained the mind upon the ſubject, without directing it to the ſpeaker.

He was a native of England, and was born in London in the year 1709, where ſome of his relations are now living. He died poſſeſſed of conſiderable property, all of which he left to charitable purpoſes.

DEATHS, &c., ABROAD.

At Antigua, in the prime of life, Mr. Joſeph Bolton, ſurgeon, of Shrewſbury. This young gentleman, from the ardour and attention with which he had purſued his profeſſional ſtudies, had promiſed to realize the moſt ſanguine hopes of his friends. To the ſtricteſt integrity of mind he joined every characteriſtic of the poliſhed gentleman and ſcholar. His loſs can only be eſtimated by thoſe who had the honour and happineſs to rank him in the liſt of their choſen friends. We think it proper, as a caution, to add the occaſion of his much-lamented death. It aroſe from incautiouſly indulging himſelf late in the evening with a walk on the ſhip's deck—ſo difficult to reſiſt, but ſo fatal in its effects.—On his paſſage from Jamaica to New-York, David Bernard, Eſq. of that iſland.—On his paſſage from India, Mr. Chas. Spencer, late ſurgeon to the Sierra Leone Company, and ſon of Mr. W. S. of Bottſham, Norfolk.—At Bagnal's, St. Mary's, Jamaica, Mr. Robt. Hume, youngeſt ſon of the late A. H. Eſq. of Coldinghame Law.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, MAY 1804.

D	H	Baro.	T. out	T. in	H	C	Wind	Weather, &c. Rain 1.35
1	7	29.95	53	59.5	61	3	SSE 1	hazy
	2	29.94	67.5	63	58	4	W 1	hazy . lefs cloudy
2	7	30.07	53	58	59	1	W 1	hazy . wind s and little cloudy
	2	30.09	67	68	51	4	E 1	. much lightning in w at night
3	7	29.96	55	58	63	5	E 2	. chiefly fine : little rain
	2	29.96	67.5	62	58	2	S 1	: cloudy
4	7	30.02	59	60.5	63	4	S 1	hazy . little rain and fine at times
	2	29.99	68.5	64.5	53	4	E 1	. rain . fair night
5	7	30.04	58	62	68	f	SSE 1	. fine
	2	30.13	72	65	51	2	SSE 1	: cloudy . little wet
6	7	30.38	58.5	62.5	62	5	S 1	
	2	30.35	67	64	58	5	WSW 1	. fine eve . clear
7	7	30.41	60	62.5	62	6	WNW 1	. fine
	2	30.44	70	64	54	2	NW 1	. cloudy night
8	7	30.44	56	61	56	3	N 1	
	2	30.39	60	62.5	47	2	N 2	
9	7	30.27	51.5	57.5	56	4	NE 1	. thick upward . fine and wind s
N	2	30.16	64	59.5	51	3	SW 1	. rainy eve and night : fine
10	7	30.04	53	58	58	3	W 1	hazy
	2	30 09	60	59	48	3	WNW 1	. cloudy eve . fine
11	7	30.06	51	56.5	56	2	WNW 1	hazy . cloudy : little rain
	2	30.09	59	57.5	48	5	WNW 1	. rain . fine . chiefly cloudy
12	7	30.19	45.5	53	51	3	N 1	
	2	30.20	56	55	46	3	WNW 1	. clear night
13	7	30.21	46.5	54	53	1	W 1	hazy . more hazy and cloudy
	2	30 22	57	55.5	50	3	W 1	hazy . cloudlefs night
14	7	30 22	51	55	52	2	W 1	hazy
	2	30.21	62.5	57	44	2	S 1	. hazy night
15	7	30.21	52.5	55	53	h	S 1	. not cloudy : fine
	2	30.19	66	59	50	2	S 1	. hazy eve : cloudy
16	7	30.04	59.5	59	54	5	S 1	gentle rain . fair : little wet
	2	29.92	66	61	47	5	SSE 1	. much gentle rain : heavy fhower . fine
17	7	29.81	55.5	59	58	3	W 2	hazy . little rain . fine
	2	29.92	65	61	49	3	W 1	hazy
18	7	30.18	52.5	53	58	h	WSW 1	. fine : hazy
	2	30.18	62.5	60	51	3	SSW 1	hazy . thick upward at night : little rain
19	7	30 02	56	59	57	4	SE 1	. little wet : fine
	2	29.91	67.5	61	48	3	ESE 1	hazy . little rain at night : fine
20	7	29.89	56.5	59	54	2	ENE 1	
	2	29.90	59.5	62	55	3	ENE 1	
21	7	29.97	54.5	58	53	3	E 1	
	2	29.97	66.5	61	52	4	E 1	. hazy night : rain
22	7	29.93	56.5	60	60	5	S 1	gentle rain . fair and wind w
	2	30.01	61	61.5	53	5	W 1	little wet . fine night
23	7	30.20	54	58.5	58	5	SW 1	. fine
	2	30.22	63.5	60.5	50	3	SSW 1	. hazy . cloudy night : rain
24	7	29.94	55	59	60	5	S 1	continual gentle rain
F	2	29.80	58.5	61	64	5	S 1	little rain . fine night
25	7	29.82	53	58.5	58	1	WSW 1	
	2	29.88	62.5	60.5	52	3	WSW 2	. cloudy . little rain : fine
26	7	29.80	55	59	60	1	SW 1	hazy . cloudy . more wind and fine
	2	29.83	63.5	60.5	48	3	SW 3	. lefs wind . cloudlefs night
27	7	30.00	53.5	57	57	3	SW 1	. fhower : chiefly fine
	2	30.05	62.5	60	51	3	SSW 2	. clear night
28	7	30.02	56	57	56	3	S 1	. cloudy : little wet
	2	29.94	60	59	49	5	S 2	little wet . rain at times
29	7	29.85	55	59	59	5	W 1	. little rain but chiefly fine
	2	30.08	62.5	61	52	5	W 2	little wet . fine
30	7	30.25	52	57	57	1	WSW 1	hazy . cloudy at times : little wet
	2	30.22	60.5	60	52	4	SSW 2	hazy . little wet . thick upward at times : fine
31	7	30.11	55	58.5	56	2	W 2	hazy
	2	30.15	65	61	48	2	WSW 2	. calm and hazy night

PRICES OF STOCKS from MAY 26 to JUNE 23, 1804, both included:

By Messrs. Anthony Clarke and Robert Marsden, Stock Brokers, Princes Street, Bank.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. Consols	p. Ct. Reduc.	New 5 p. Ct.	Old 5 per Cents.	4 p. Ct. Anns.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	Imperial 3 per Cent.	Imper. Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchequ. Bills.
May													
26	.....	Shut	55¼	95⅞	92⅝	72¼	16⅜	3	...	...	.....	.....	.....
28	.....	.....	55⅛	95¾	92⅞	72¼	16¼	3	...	9⅜	.....	.....	.....
29	King Charles's Restoration.												
30	152½	Shut	55	95⅛	92⅞	72	16⅛	3	54⅛	...	171	.....	.....
31	.....	.....	54⅞	95⅜	92⅝	71¾	16⅜	...	54⅝	9⅜	.....	.....	.....
June													
1	152½	.....	54¾	95¼	92⅞	71¾	16¼	3	54⅛	9⅜	169½	.....	.....
2	.....	.....	54⅞	95⅜	Shut	71⅞	16¼	...	...	...	.....	.....	.....
4	King George Third born.												
5	152½	.....	54⅞	95⅛	...	72⅛	16⅛	...	...	9⅜	170½	.....	.....
6	.....	.....	55	95⅜	...	72⅛	16⅛	...	54⅜	9⅜	.....	.....	.....
7	153½	.....	55⅛	95⅜	...	72⅜	16⅜	...	...	...	.....	.....	.....
8	.....	.....	55⅛	95⅜	...	72⅜	16⅜	...	54⅛	...	.....	.....	.....
9	.....	.....	55⅛	95⅜	...	72⅜	16⅜	...	54⅜	9⅜	.....	.....	.....
11	St. Barnabas.												
12	154½	Shut	55¼	95⅝	...	72⅜	16⅜	3	...	...	.....	.....	.....
13	154	.....	55¼	95⅝	...	72⅜	16⅜	...	54⅛	9⅜	.....	.....	.....
14	154	.....	55⅛	95⅜	...	72⅜	16⅜	3	54⅜	9⅜	.....	.....	3s 4s dife.
15	.....	.....	55⅛	95⅜	...	72⅜	16⅜	...	54⅜	9⅜	.....	.....	.....
16	.....	.....	55⅛	95⅜	...	72⅜	16⅜	...	...	9⅜	.....	.....	.....
18	.....	.....	55⅛	95⅜	...	72⅜	16⅜	...	54⅛	9⅜	.....	.....	3s 5s 4s dif.
19	154	.....	55⅛	95⅜	...	72⅜	16⅜	...	54⅛	...	.....	.....	4s 5s 4s dif.
20	.....	.....	55⅛	95⅜	...	72⅜	16⅜	...	54⅛	...	.....	.....	4s 5s dife.
21	153½	.....	55⅛	95⅜	...	72⅜	16⅜	...	54⅛	9⅜	.....	.....	4s 5s 4s dif.
22	.....	.....	55⅛	95⅜	...	72⅜	16⅜	...	54⅛	...	.....	.....	4s 2s 3s dif.
23	.....	.....	55⅛	95⅜	...	72⅜	16⅜	...	54⅛	...	.....	.....	2s 3s dife.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupoise, from the Returns received in the Week ended June 16, 1804.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Middlesex	52	9	27	0	25	9	26	4
Surrey	56	8	28	0	26	10	27	8
Hertford	48	2	35	6	24	0	20	6
Bedford	45	7	.....		23	0	23	1
Huntingdon	43	11	.....		21	1	20	8
Northampton	50	4	31	6	21	4	20	4
Rutland	48	6	.....		21	6	21	0
Leicester	52	0	.....		25	1	20	7
Nottingham	55	8	33	6	26	0	22	8
Derby	59	1	.....		25	10	21	11
Stafford	52	4	.....		29	7	24	2
Salop	51	2	37	0	30	6	28	10
Hereford	45	0	30	4	31	8	29	1
Worcester	47	6	.....		28	6	28	1
Warwick	52	6	.....		30	3	26	9
Wilts	51	0	.....		27	2	26	4
Berks	53	8	.....		26	2	27	2
Oxford	48	5	.....		24	3	25	0
Bucks	50	7	.....		24	4	23	10
Brecon	52	3	32	0	27	7	22	4
Montgomery	49	7	.....		25	7	23	9
Radnor	46	5	.....		25	2	23	1

Average of England & Wales.
Wheat 51s 9d; Rye 33s 1d; Barley 26s 3d; Oats 23s 3d.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Essex	49	10	27	0	23	10	27	0
Kent	50	9	.....		24	0	26	0
Suffex	56	9	.....		26	0	27	3
Suffolk	48	0	26	0	22	6	25	7
Cambridge	43	7	.....		21	8	17	2
Norfolk	45	4	27	0	22	1	21	0
Lincoln	45	6	30	0	21	10	21	0
York	49	8	35	11	23	5	20	3
Durham	54	10	.....		.....		21	10
Northumberland	50	2	36	0	23	6	22	2
Cumberland	58	10	41	4	27	1	22	11
Westmorland	59	10	39	4	27	10	24	3
Lancaster	58	9	.....		.....		23	0
Chester	50	6	.....		.....		27	1
Flint	None		bot.		for		sale.	
Denbigh	55	3	.....		28	2	22	5
Anglesea	.....		.....		.....		18	0
Carnarvon	60	8	.....		26	6	18	0
Merioneth	55	4	46	0	32	0	22	4
Cardigan	55	3	.....		24	0	17	0
Pembroke	51	10	.....		29	10	17	0
Carmarthen	58	3	.....		33	8	17	0
Glamorgan	51	4	.....		33	4	25	2
Gloucester	46	10	.....		25	6	24	6
Somerset	52	2	.....		29	1	25	4
Monmouth	49	9	.....		.....		.....	
Devon	56	5	.....		26	2	25	2
Cornwall	56	10	.....		33	5	21	10
Dorset	51	9	.....		26	6	24	10
Hants	50	4	.....		27	3	25	8

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

HAY seems universally a good crop, in some parts abundantly so; and to this may be added, there are large stocks of old hay on hand. The warm weather, pretty constant of late, has imparted the character of full luxuriance to all the products of the earth, which will doubtless remain permanent, if our fickle climate should not present us with an unfavourable reverse. The wheats, however, look the worst of all crops on cold and wet soils, not having yet recovered; and it is now a critical time with the wheat crop. Oats and barley very good, with few exceptions, and another great barley crop is by no means an improbable expectation. The midland counties are in general successful this season, and their beans are particularly good: in Kent, the beans have suffered considerably. Of the pease nothing particular is said; in course they may be expected a fair and satisfactory crop. It is yet too early to speak of hops. On the whole, there is the fairest prospect of an abundant supply of all the necessaries of life.

The late start of the prices at Smithfield has attracted additional supply, which, in fact, has poured in with such effect, that the rate of all articles is considerably reduced, and may not improbably suffer a farther reduction. Much beef was turned out of Smithfield, unsold, yesterday; which indeed has been the case for several market days, although beef is yet the dearest article. Here one cannot help recollecting the proposed restraining laws of those *anti-forestalling* conjurers, who have so often, and with so much modesty, demanded of the legislature the power of regulating the disposal of other men's property: for example, to have a law enacted to enforce the sale of all cattle once sent to market. Such regulation

would have a fine effect upon beef-grazing at this inſtant. There were bullocks turned out of Smithfield yeſterday, that, upon a forced market, could not poſſibly have been ſold even at a loſs of ten pounds a head; a ſale, which would have been an excellent lift to the farmer towards the payment of rent and taxes; yet, doubtleſs, the regulators here hinted at, in their great wiſdom and experience, are far above being ſwayed by facts or reaſonings like theſe.

The quantity of mutton has been very great, indeed greater in the opinion of a capital ſaleſman, than has been known at Smithfield, at this ſeaſon, for many years.—Some has been ſold as low as 5s 8d per ſtone. In fact, the conſtant excitements to improvement in Agriculture and live ſtock have had a gradual but moſt deciſive effect: our ſupply of the firſt neceſſaries for an increaſed population has overtaken the demand, and but for the extra or artificial demand occaſioned by war thoſe neceſſaries of ſubſiſtence would be cheap indeed. Hence a critical ſituation of affairs will by and by be induced.

Notwithſtanding former accounts of loſſes in the Weſt and in Kent, the fall of lambs this year has been uncommonly great, and mutton muſt in conſequence be a plentiful article in due ſeaſon. Upon one farm in Northamptonſhire, 400 ewes of that large breed have yeaned nearly 700 lambs. The South Down ewes in Suſſex have been remarkably fruitful, and the ſhepherds very fortunate in preſerving the youngſtock. The ſtock of weaned calves in Suſſex is alſo particularly large this year. Pigs above all count every where. Good horſes, of high price ſtill; ordinary ones, cheaper.

Middleſex, June 26.

BILL of MORTALITY, from May 29, 1804, to June 26, 1804.

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.		Between				
Males 1150	2162	Males 809	1547	2 and 5	170	50 and 60	147
Females 1012		Females 738		5 and 10	57	60 and 70	199
Whereof have died under 2 years old 466.				10 and 20	55	70 and 80	66
				20 and 30	119	80 and 90	31
				30 and 40	170	90 and 100	5
				40 and 50	169		

Peck loaf 2s 10d. 2s 10d. 2s 10d. 2s 10d. 2s 10d

Salt 14s per buſhel, 3½d. per pound.

ALPHABETICAL LIST *of* BANKRUPTS *&* DIVIDENDS,

MAY 26*th* TO JUNE 23*d* INCLUSIVE.

Extracted from the London Gazette.

BANKRUPTCIES.

[The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheſes.]

ASHBY Wm. Hog-lane, Shoreditch, currier (Benton, Swan-yard, Blackman-ſtr. Southwark)...Aſcough James, of Leeds, woolſtapler (Lee, Leeds, and Sykes and Knowles, Bolwell-court, Lincoln's Inn, London)...Aſcough G. of Gervaux, in the pariſh of Eaſt-Whitton, York, woolſtapler (Lee, Leeds, and Sykes and Knowles, London).

Briggs H. of Belvidere-place, St. George's Fields, horſe-dealer (Benton, Swan-yard, Blackman-ſtr.)...Bally S. of Briſtol, tailor (Sandys, Horton, and Trevenon, Crane court, Fleet-ſtr. London)...Birkit George, of Kendall, Weſtmorland, brandy-merchant (Wright and Bovill, Chancery-lane)...Bicknell John, of Little Maddox-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, dealer in artificial flowers (Davies, Warwick-ſtreet, Golden-ſquare)...Burgeſs James, Coventry-ſtreet, military hatter (Roſſer, King-ſtreet, Holborn)...Belcher John, of Lamb's-conduit-ſtr. merch. (Falcon, Elm-court, Temple).

Coote Thomas, of Norwich, Ironmonger (Swaine and Stevens, Old Jewry, London)...Chippendale Thomas, of St. Martin's Lane, upholſterer (Burgeſs, Curzon-ſtr. May Fair)...Curling E. Margate, boyman (Leigh, Sandwich, Kent)...Colville T. and J. Holmes, Liverpool, merchants (Stainſtreet and Eden, Liverpool).

De la Chaumette Francis David, Leadenhall-ſtreet, merchant and inſurance broker (Gregſon, Angel-court, Throgmorton-ſtreet).

Eſthill D. of Kingſton upon Hull, draper (Scotty, St. Mildred's-court, Poultry,

London)...Evans G. Hatfield-place, Surry, builder (Godmond, Crefcent, New Bridge-ſtr. Blackfriars)...Ellis B. late of Liverpool, liquor merchant (Windle, Bartlett's-buildings, Holborn)...Elliott W. late of Newington-cauſeway, Surry, haberdaſher (Clutton, Union-ſtr. Borough)...Ellis B. Holt, Norfolk, vintner (Reynolds, Great Yarmouth).

Fletcher J. late of Warrington, Lancaſter, and John Lodge, Hubberſty, late of Lincoln's Inn, London, cotton ſpinners (Blackſtock, Temple, London, and Rawlinſon, Liverpool)...Field G. and W. Old Swan Stairs, Upper Thames-ſtr. merchants (Willis, Warnford-court, Throgmorton-ſtr.)...Fulcher Henry, Shoe-lane, victualler (Langley, Plumtree-ſtreet, Bloomſbury).

Hedge W. of Leiceſter-ſquare, linen draper (Cannon, Leiceſter-place)...Grinter T. New Bond-ſtr. auctioneer (Harper, Vine-ſtr. Piccadilly)...Good R. Saxum, Wilts, linen draper (James, Gray's Inn).

Harte W. and H. Suthmier, of Denmark-ſtr. Ratcliffe Highway, ſugar refiners (Kayll, Tower-royal, London)...Hall J. Wapping High-ſtr. tailor (Aliſton, Swan-ſtr. Minories)...Henderſon Robert, Bridgewater-ſquare, pocket-book-maker (Sherwin, Great James-ſtr. Bedford-row)...Holmes J. W. of Portſea, Southampton, ironmonger (Callaway, Portſmouth).

James R. H. Stourbridge, Worceſter, clothier (Edmonds, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet Without, London, and Hunt, Stourbridge).

Kemp J. R. late of Haſlemere, Surry, victualler (Wilſhen, Gray's Inn Square)...Key T. Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk, linen draper (Nicholls and Nettleſhip, Queen-ſtr. Cheapſide, London)...Knight T. Canterbury, ſhopkeeper (Swain and Stevens, Old Jewry).

Ludlow W. now or late of Hilworth, Wilts, wine merchant (King, Newbery)...Lewis J. of Tynyddol, in the parish of Lanfrothan, Merioneth, drover (Edmunds and Son, Lincoln's Inn, London)...Levington Thomas, St. Catherine's, ſlopſeller (Hurd, King's Bench-walk, Temple).

Mackenzie M. of Fleet-ſtr. vintner (Harman, Wine Office-court, Fleet-ſtreet)...Macauley A. London, merchant (Williams and Rawlinſon, Chatham-place, Blackfriars Bridge)...Monk W. late of the Strand, truſs maker (Atkinſon, Caſtle-ſtr. Falcon-ſquare)...Maclean Charles, Beaufort-buildings, Strand, merchant (Davis, Eſſex-ſtreet, Strand).

Nichols S. the younger, Bath, upholſterer (Taylor and Engliſh, Bath).

Ogle J. Eſq. of Pickwick, Wilts, and W. Walton, of Liverpool, merchant (Windle, Bartlett's-buildings, Holborn).

Page J. late of St. Clement, Worceſter, hop merchant (Platt, Bridge-court, Bridge-ſtr. London)...Percival J. a priſoner in the King's-bench priſon, ſtable keeper (Burt, Gold-ſquare, Crutched Friars, London)...Plumleigh T. now or late of Briſtol, grocer (Kinderley, Long, and Ince, Symond's Inn, Chancery-lane, London, or Frankis, Small-ſtr. Briſtol)...Parrott J. late of Ratcliff Highway, victualler (Holloway, Chancery-lane)...Pickernell J. Sunderland near the Sea, Durham, dealer and chapman (Parker, Sunderland).

Riley R. now or late of Mansfield, Nottingham, maltſter (W. Robins, Gray's Inn-place, London, and Vickers and Woodcock, Mansfield)...Rimmer W. of Ormſkirk, Lancaſter, innkeeper (Broad, Southwark, and Wallworth, Liverpool)...Roberts R. St. Paul's, Church-yard, victualler (Holloway, Chancery lane).

Saxton J. T. late of Cheſterfield, Derby, Printer (Thomas, Cheſterfield)...Southcote J. H. late of Stokefleming, Devon, lime merchant (Taunton, Temple, London, and Prideaux, Kingſbridge, Devon)...Stockle W. Hay-market, ſhoeing-ſmith (Evitt and Rixon, Haydon-ſquare, Minories)...Smith R. of Timberland, Lincoln, grocer (Luckett, Baſinghall-ſtr.)...Smith J. Poland-ſtr. Weſtminſter, merchant (Rice, Dufour's-place, Broad-ſtr. Golden-ſquare)...Strange E. H. of Fraunt, grocer (Blandford and Sweet, King's Bench-walk, Temple).

Thompſon R. of South Shields, Durham, block and maſt maker (Hall and Bell, Bow-lane, Cheapſide, London, and Bainbridge, South Shields).

Winder J. of Chorley, Lancaſter, timber-merchant (Blackſtock, Temple, London, and Rowlinſon, Liverpool)...Warner J. of Elmdon, Eſſex, ſhopkeeper (Cutting, Bartlett's-buildings, Holborn, and Walton, Saffron-Walden, Eſſex)...Wren R. late of Peterſfield, Southampton, fellmonger (J. H. Cornthwaite, of Peterſfield, and Wilſhen, Gray's Inn-ſquare, London)...Witherell J. of Long Acre, coach-maker (King, Meard's-ſtr. Soho, Hyatt and Maſkell, Shepton Mallet)...Watſon S. of Blakeney, Norfolk, corn-merchant (Wright and Bovill, Chancery-lane)...Williamſon R. Roſk-hill, York, farmer (Morton, Bedale, and Dyneley and Sons, Gray's Inn)...Wood T. Roſs, Herefordſhire, woolſtapler (Harvey, Roſs)...Waters J. South End, Kent, victualler (Hutchins and Hilder, Seven Oaks, Kent)...Wood T. of Manchester, and W. Jackſon, of Eaſingwold, York, cotton ſpinners (Hurd, King's Bench-walk, Temple, or Partington, Manchester)...Walker E. of Kidderminſter, Worceſter, grocer (Baxter and Martin, Futnival's Inn)...White J. Great Ruſſel-ſtr. Covent Garden, tin-plate worker (Martin, Vintner's Hall, Upper Thames-ſtr.)...Wendover Nicholas, Epſom, Surry, corn-dealer (Ford, Shire-lane, Temple-bar)...Williams T. S. Mincing lane, ſhip-broker (Swain and Stevens, Old Jewry).

DIVIDENDS.

Allen W. late of High ſtreet, Birmingham, druggiſt, July 3...Aldis J. and C. Atkinſon, late of Littleport, Cambridge, ſhopkeepers, June 30.

Bawtree S. the younger, of the Creſcent in the Minories, corn factor, July 3...Brown M. of St. John's-ſquare, printer, June 30...Barnes W. Briſtol, merchant, July 4...Burton, E. Daventry, Northampton, money ſcrivener, July 6...Bridgman J. Church-court, Lothbury, July 3...Beauchamp R. and E. Lloyd, late of Kirby-ſtr. Hatton Garden, lacemen, July 3...Banner T. P. Nicholas-lane, inſurance broker, July 3...Bird H. Clifton, Glouceſter, ſhoe-maker, June 30...Buck W. now or late of St. Mary at Hill, merchant, July 4...Burnett S. Petersfield, Southampton, victualler, July 10...Brain G. Briſtol, merchant, July 4...Booth E. Manchester, butcher, July 12...Binleſs T. Baſinghall ſtr. factor, July 21...Biddle J. of Eſher, Surry, mealman, July 24.

Collingdon J. of Plough-court, Lombard-ſtr. merchant, May 29...Croſkey D. and R. Weſthall, of Baſinghall-ſtr. Blackwell hall factors, July 23...Clark F. of Barnett, Herts, wine merchant, July 3...Carr T. Gomerſall, York, cotton ſpinner, July 3....Clegg C. late of Milnrow, pariſh of Rochdale, Lancaſter, woollen manufacturer, June 29...Curtis J. Oxford, wine and brandy merchant, July 4...Caſe S. Fleet-ſtr. July 23...Cooper J. ſen. and J. Cooper, jun. Seven Oaks, Kent, coopers, July 7...Croſbie W. jun. and J. Greenwood, Liverpool, merchants, July 2...Craik J. Union-court, Broad-ſtr. inſurance broker, July 14...Curtis J. and H. P. Griffin, of Ludgate Hill, oil and colour merchants, July 3.

Draper J. Sherrard-ſtr. cabinet maker, June 30...Day J. Oxford-ſtr. linen draper, July 7...Davis R. Shrewſbury, porter merchant, July 4...Duckett G. Middleſex ſtr. Somers-town, timber merchant, July 4...Davies J. Wallingford, Berks, wine and brandy merchant, June 30...Dimmock M. Winchester, bookſeller, July 7...Dulhunty M and A. Baker, Sackville-ſtr. milliners, July 3...Darby A. Maidenhead, Berks, brandy merchant, July 17.

Edwards W. of New Bond-ſtr. goldſmith, June 23...Evatt J. of Rood-lane, glaſſman, June 31...Edwards J. of Peters-ſtr. Bloomſbury, plumber, July 8.

Fry W. Bury-court, St. Mary Axe, merchant, July 2...Fiſher C. M. Barbican, July 7...Fell W. St. Martin's-lane, tailor, July 7...Forbes G. late of Copthall-court, Throgmorton-ſtr. merchant, July 3.

Galton E. now or late of Ilford, Eſſex, innkeeper, June 25...Grove P. now or late of Snareſbrook, pariſh of Wanſted, Eſſex, baker, July 4...Gafney, M. Cheetwood, near Manchester, cotton merchant, Aug. 2...Green E. Charles-ſtr. Soho-ſquare, man's mercer, July 7.

Hamilton J. of Finch-lane, merchant, June 23...Henderſon T. of Milk-ſtr. warehouſeman, July 3...Hale, H. Birchin-lane, oilman, July 3...Haſwell P. late of Little Guildford-ſtr. Bloomſbury, carpenter, July 3...Hay J. Church-lane, pariſh of St. George's, Middleſex, bricklayer, July 3...Harris T. Waltham Holy Croſs, Eſſex, pinmaker, July 3...Hamilton J. and W. Turkington, Finch-lane, merchants, Aug. 4...Hill F. late of Middleton, Suffolk, merchant, July 14...Harriſon J. of Stoke upon-Trent, Staffordſhire, manufacturer of earthenware, June 19...Heald W. T. Heald, and R. H. Heald, of Wakefield, J. Heald, of King-ſtr. London, and R. Foſter, of Wakefield, Yorkſhire, merchants, June 21...Hitchen A. late of Walgherton, Cheſter, miller, June 26...Hitchen W. late of Hatcherton, Cheſter, corn dealer, June 26.

Jones J. of Princeſs-ſtr. Spital-fields, agent and underwriter, June 23...Johnſon D. St. Paul's Church yard, trunk maker, July 7....Jones T. and J. Harriſon, Ludlow, July 3...Johnſon D. St. Paul's Church-yard, July 17...Jackſon J. W. Lowe, C. Johnſon, J. Shufflebothom, J. Johnſon, and J. Leigh, Manchester, merchants, July 9.

Kerſhaw J. Wakefield, Yorkſhire, chemiſt, June 27.

Lumb S. of Richworth, Halifax, York, cotton manufacturer, June 22...Littler J. St. Clement's Danes, jewelier, July 3...Lowman J. late of Whitechurch, Southampton, coach maſter, July 16...Levy J. Lambeth-road, merchant, July 4...Lance C. and P. Auber, Gould-ſquare, Crutched friars, flour-factors, July 21...Lea H. Rope-maker-ſtreet, Moorfields, tobacconiſt, June 23...Lance C. Gould-ſquare, July 21.

Morriſon A. Walbrook, merchant, June 9...Murray J. Sherborn-lane, merchant, July 3...Morgan R. B. Birmingham, button-maker, July 6...Mitchell T. Hatton-court, Threadneedle-ſtreet, merchant, July 14...Marſton S. late of St. Alban's, corn dealer, July 14...M'Carthy G. P. late of Briſtol, tailor, June 23.

Newlove E. late of Great Driffield, York, vintner, June 28...Nicoll J. G. of Goldſmith's-row, Hackney, bricklayer, July 3...Noble J. of Penrith, Cumberland, ironmonger, June 28...Noble N. Berrier, Cumberland, dealer, June 29.

Oſbaldiſton, J. Southamptom, baker, June 29.

Prager J. late of Norfolk-ſtr. Strand, broker, June 26...Pitter, T. Jermyn-ſtreet, St. James's, gold and ſilver laceman, July 3...Pilly M. of Thorn, Yorkſhire, grocer, June 12...Parrott W. J. of Leighton-

Buzzard, Bedford, wine and brandy merchant, July 14...Paley R. Leeds, Yorkſhire, ſoap-boiler, July 3.

Rowland W. now or late of Berwick-upon-Tweed, watchmaker, June 21...Rawley J. Chancery-lane, boot maker, Aug. 28...Rees W. and H. Borradaile, of Bucklerſbury, drapers, July 28...Robinſon James, of Liverpool, proviſion merchant, June 19...Richardſon B. Long Acre, coach maker, July 2...Riley S. Boyland, Yorkſhire, cotton ſpinner, July 13...Robinſon J. Liverpool, proviſion merchant, July 16.

Sheriff J. of Blackfriars-road, linen draper, July 14...Stewart R. and W. Mancheſter, merchants, June 28...Sturges J. of Northampton, dealer, July 3...Spanger N. Van, late of Well-ſtr. Goodmansfields, merchant, June 23...Stevenſon R. of Fetter-lane, cutler, July 8....Sivright D. late of Queen-ſtr. Cheapſide, merchant, July 2...Stoney W. and J. Smith, Leeds, Yorkſhire, grocers, July 9...Sutton C. Liverpool, grocer, July 11...Stanley J. Weatherwater-hill, King's Norton, Worceſter, farmer, July 14...Stanley E. Alveſton, Warwick, dealer, July 14...Shepherd J. Aldgate High-ſtr. linen draper, July 3...Sawyer J. and J. Kettlewell, late of Leeds, Yorkſhire, merchants, June 20.

Timmings J. of Stewart ſtr. Spital Fields, ſilk broker, July 3...Tappy M. of Long Acre, book-binder, June 23...Turkington W. of Finch-lane, merchant, June 23...Towndraw J. now or late of Wennington, Bedford, hawker, July 14...Thurgood T. of Welwyn, Hertford, ſhopkeeper, June 23.

White T. of the Borough of Southwark, June, 23...Weaver W. of Bow-lane, warehouſeman, June 22...Ward W. of Birmingham, grocer, June 16...Ward J. of Brentwood, Eſſex, publican, June 1...Wilſon J. D. of George-ſtreet, Mary-le-bone, pawn broker, June 26...Williams J. G. late of Wincheſter-ſtr. but now of Marſhall-ſtr. London-road, merchant, July 3...Weſt J. Somers-place-eaſt, St. Pancras, plaiſterer, June 30...Williams H. Crickhoweil, Brecon, money ſcrivener, July 2...Wilde J. J. Watts, and J. Body, Upper Thames-ſtr. grocers, June 23...Walker W. Leeds, Yorkſhire, merchant, July 4...Winter J. Combe-Saint-Nicholas, Somerſetſhire, leather dreſſer, July 7...Ward J. Brentwood, Eſſex, publican, July 3...Wilkinſon J. late of Kingſton-upon Hull, blockmaker, July 27...Webb J. D. Liverpool, merchant, July 16.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE have received a very angry and indeed abuſive letter from a Correſpondent who ſigns himſelf "JUSTUS." *It appears he has taken umbrage at the mention we made (pp. 386—7, vol. I.) of Mr. Day, in our Critique on Miſs Seward's Life of Dr. Darwin. But our correſpondent forfeits all claim to be minutely anſwered; for he very candidly confeſſes he has never "ſeen the biographical work alluded to," and therefore can ſay "nothing of the propriety or impropriety of introducing the information reſpecting Mr. Day into it."! It is, indeed, ſomething more than ridiculous for a perſon to condemn deductions which are drawn from any given premiſes, without firſt making himſelf acquainted* with *thoſe premiſes; when he has done that, he may then judge of the juſtneſs of the inferences. Conſequently, we refer our correſpondent to Miſs Seward's work. It is not our wiſh to indulge in petty invective: truth is our object; and where that is to be obtained, we* will *obtain it, regardleſs of any checks which anile fondneſs or childiſh affection may interpoſe. Had our correſpondent's letter been written with more coolneſs, and with ſome conſiſtency, it ſhould certainly have been admitted into the Magazine, and received due refutation.*

There is more good intention than poetry in "G. B.'s" *Addreſs to the Ex-miniſter.*

The "Epigram on the phyſical Author of an annual Review," *in our next.*

The "Petition of the Wife of Almas," *&c. does not meet with our approbation.*

The following letter came too late for inſertion this month in the uſual place; we therefore give it here.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Magazine.

SIR,

IF you deem the following Query worthy a place in your Magazine, to be diſcuſſed by ſome of your judicious correſpondents, the inſertion will greatly oblige

Yours, &c.

June 18, 1804. SKILLINGTON.

QUERY.—*From whence did the* BLACKS *originate, and how are we to account for the difference of their complexion?*

ERRATA.

In the account of Mr. Wollaſton's patent for Spectacles, in the laſt and preceding Magazine, for Mariſcus *read* Meniſcus.

SUPPLEMENTARY NUMBER.

WE have to announce to our readers and the public in general, that it is our intention to publiſh a SUPPLEMENTARY NUMBER *to the* UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE *on the 20th of July next; which, beſides the title page, preface, a copious index, &c., will contain a valuable aſſemblage of* ORIGINAL *papers, which were too long for the ordinary department of the Magazine; and likewiſe various intereſting articles, which will be expreſsly tranſlated from numerous foreign literary and ſcientific journals. We ſhould, indeed, have complied in ſome degree with the eſtabliſhed cuſtom of giving a retroſpect of foreign and domeſtic literature; but againſt this plan there were two powerful reaſons that might be urged: firſt, our* CRITICAL DEPARTMENT *ſupersedes, in a great meaſure, the neceſſity of a retroſpect of* DOMESTIC LITERATURE; *and, ſecondly, various periodical works already embrace the plan above ſtated; while* NONE *adopt that which it is our intention to purſue. Conſequently ours has, in the firſt inſtance, the recommendation of novelty; and, ſecondly, it poſſeſſes the enviable advantage of reſcuing from the obſcurity of a foreign tongue, and the privacy of ſelect friends, many curious, intereſting, and valuable diſſertations, eſſays, enquiries, &c., either philoſophical, literary, critical, or ſcientific.*

Number VII *of the Univerſal Magazine will, of courſe, be publiſhed on the 31ſt of July as uſual.*